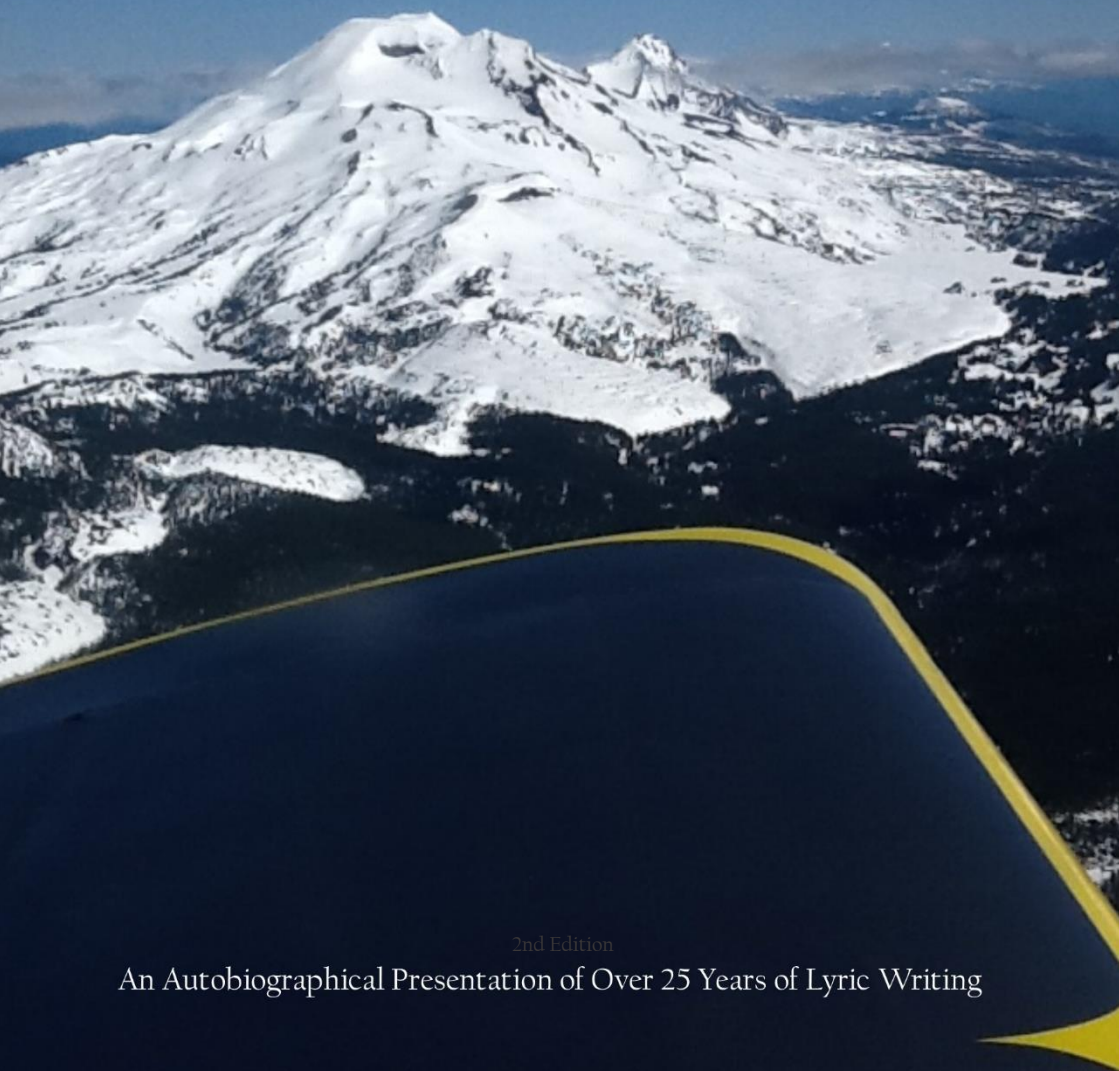


Adam Beverly | Night Light's Shadow



2nd Edition

An Autobiographical Presentation of Over 25 Years of Lyric Writing

Nightlight's shadow ②

Through your window I would watch
you sleep
You ~~didn't~~ ^{wouldn't} know I'm there, ^{you} wouldn't
~~hear~~ ^{me} ~~me~~ ^{weep}
I'll speak my mind to him and her again
And the third, not knowing where to begin
The lamp is his know and the sidewalk can
recite by heart
Isn't it funny how we can see in
the dark?
Only the walls know the words I've
~~sung~~
"Of course I will," ^{I said,} ^{it} it can be done.
So I say ^{and} so I never do
Maybe there's a reason, you never knew

1-31-93

Sang a song to the world today
~~with~~ with all my heart
It ran away
This made no question the thoughts I have
^{me} held in what I want to say
With the secret out the twilight laughs

Adam Beverly

Night Light's Shadow

Adam Beverly
Night Light's Shadow
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For more information:
www.adambeverly.com

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Adam Beverly

Introduction

I remember so clearly when my daughter (then around 5 years old) heard “I Feel” come through the speakers of our stereo at home. “Daaaaad...you say “I Feel” *A LOT* in that song.” Leave it to the honesty of a child to make you question everything. After that, I really listened to the song and realized that I *do* say “I Feel” *many* times. I began to wonder if it was too much. I didn’t change a thing. And, so the story goes.

In high school, I submitted poems to the school poetry magazine. I don’t know what made me write and oh, how I would love to read some of those poems now. I spent a lot of my teenage years listening to *Simon and Garfunkel* while my friends were smoking pot and rocking out to Seattle grunge bands. I learned all the harmonies and all the lyrics to their 3 CD “Collected Works” set. Lyrics were spinning in my head.

I’ve always been a talker. One of the stories my parents have told me many times about my younger years is about the classic parent question: “So, what did you do at school today?” Then, they have told me, they had to bite their lip and breathe deeply while I gave them a play-by-play description with details that I’m sure were barely even important to me. They were my audience and I wanted to get as much out as possible, apparently. And, apparently, nothing has changed.

I have been writing songs actively since the early-90’s. My first bands, *MSI* and *Vision Stem*, featured many of my works. In college at Humboldt State, I played in *Bigfoot Jim and the North Country Choir*. In 1999, while still in college, I released a homemade solo album

called “Bits and Pieces”. This album is featured in this book.

There have been several other projects through the years. One of the longer projects was *The Beverly Band*. As the name suggests, the band was based on my writing. I formed this band shortly after moving to Denmark in 2002 and landed some of my songwriting on European radio. We toured and gigged and gigged and gigged and gigged...for nearly 8 years! We were a honky-tonk/country/folk/bluegrass band and my writing reflected that. We had a lot of fun. But, my songwriting was outgrowing the project.

In 2011 I went solo and my writing took off. Since then I have released 3 full length albums, an EP and several singles.

This book focuses on those “Solo Years”, (2011-2017). There are also lyrics from the “Early Denmark Years” (2002-2010) and some odds and ends from my “California Days”. The date on some of the lyrics from the “California Days” are approximate as it can be difficult to remember exactly when it was written. All of them are very close – within a year – to the creation date. The dates on the other lyrics are either the creation date or the release of the version that is printed in this book. The “California Days” are special because it seems so long ago. Going through my box (yes, I have a classic writer box filled with scraps of napkins, school assignments and love letters that all have lyrics on them) I find dozens and dozens of poems. Some of those

poems actually have guitar chords written over them. I have tried to strum the chords but the tune has long escaped me. Pictures from my youth are fun to look at and I often wonder when I look at those pictures, “What I was thinking.” Well, when I read these poems I get a glimpse of what was going on in my Central California blond-haired head (for figuring out my age when I wrote these early songs...I was born in '75). Fun times, hard times. The struggles of youth are real. Let's all try to remember that as we grow older.

I often make the booklets to my albums while I write and record the music. Putting the music to a picture and putting the lyrics on paper (screen) helps me clarify the vision of the song. I am also very lucky to have a very talented wife. A lot of my artwork utilizes her photography and her keen eye. When I end up editing the “life” out the pictures she helps me keep it real...in many ways.

I spend a lot of time on the artwork partly because I have no idea what I am doing and partly because I am trying to save money so the manufacturing folks don't have to re-format everything... or whatever it is they do. But, more than that, the art work and the song go together in a very true way. The images that are put with these songs are an integral part of what these songs are for me. They go together. They *can* stand alone, but they stand stronger together.

I really try to read books. My Mom reads so many books I can barely grasp how much her brain must hold.

I like to read Jack Kerouac books... for many reasons. Since I have spent most of my adult life in Denmark, reading his books lets me travel through my homeland in a way I have always dreamed of doing. The other, more practical (if not lame...on my part), reason for reading his books is that they fit my attention span. I believe there *is* a flow of events that resembles a plot in many of his books, and at the same time they are easy to pick up and put down, read a little here, read a little there because it is not always crucial to remember the rambling you read on the previous pages to understand and enjoy the wisdom you may find on the current page.

I do not mean to put myself on the same page as Mr. Kerouac, who carried a voice for a movement/generation. I only mean that this book can also be a “pick-it-up-and-read-a-page-here-and-read-a-page-there” book.

As I look back at this introduction, I find myself thinking, “Adam, just play the dang song”. So, here it goes.

Peace,
Adam

California Days

1991-2002

Eight Ball (1991)

It's been too long since I've seen clear
Everything feels like a dream
My eyes seem twisted all I see is fear
So helpless do I seem

Everything feels so deranged
Like pieces out of place
I can't recall a single thing
I can't recall a face

I've lost my friends I can't depend
On the way things used to be
I wish someone could hear me cry
And listen to what I say

I'm lost in this big huge world
I don't know where I am
I've been lost for so long
I can hardly tell I'm wrong

I did what the people said
And now, I wish I were dead
They said I'd feel just great
And now I can see my grave
It's one of those days I wish I were dead
I wish the eight ball would drop on my head
I guess things aren't always what they seem
In my altered sense of reality

Life in a Box (1992)

I'm going push the world away
I'm picking my flowers and giving them away
I'm running down the street I'd rather be walking
Hearing and thinking and glad I'm not talking

Trapped inside a world of my own
It's a world I have made I need not say
Nothing new just deeper shades of gray
Life in a box with self-made walls
With an occasional peek, you can see me there
It's time like these I realize life ain't fair

Behind closed doors – I'll run with you
Behind closed doors – I'll walk with you
If only you could see me that way
I wish you could see me that way
If only you could see me

Katy Lane (1992)

A walk down the street alone
My shadow left me tonight
It was my friend – my foe
The winner of my inner fight

A trip down the lane, that's all I have now
A walk down your street of my dreams
I've been there before in my own state of mind
Yours wasn't quite what it seemed

In the darkness all alone

my shadow has left me again
My friend in light, alone at night
When will the game end

A dream, a wish, a love, a loss
A tear sleeping in my eye
The flower that blooms the first and looks the best
Is always the first to die

Night Light's Shadow (1993)

Through your window I would watch you sleep
You wouldn't know I'm there
You wouldn't hear me weep
I'll speak my mind to him and her again
And the third, not knowing where to begin

The lamplights know and the sidewalks can recite by heart
Isn't it funny how we can see in the dark?
Only the walls know the words I've sung
"Of course I will," I said, if it can be done.

So I say and so I never do
Maybe there's a reason you never knew

Sang a song to the world today
With all my heart... it ran away
This made me question the thoughts I have
Makes me hold in what I want to say

With the secret out the lamplight laughs

Fire (1993)

Light of my life can you hear me?
I have tried to turn you on
But you are dying in the wind now
In my mind you will live on

You have no control over you
You are living because of me
You are shining in my face
Making my home a warmer place

Fear for my life won't you leave me
Well I have tried to run you off
But you are living in the rain now
In my mind you are well gone

You have destroyed who I am
You left a mark on my hand
You have burnt away my home
Leaving a dark and lonely man

Fire! Fire! Fire... you're living in my mind
Fire... don't take away my time
Fire... your living in my home
Fire... won't you leave me alone

Said too Much (1994)

What would it be if I told you?
“Some things never change”
A lifetime is not too long to live...
I try to capture my thoughts
Haven’t I said this before?
I listen as if I care, why?
I don’t know if I do
Being careful not to try too hard
I wish that I could tell you
Somethings need to be hid away
Even if they are beautiful
Forget what is done, hear what I say
Remember, you’re beautiful.

Have I said too much
Do we both know more than we should?
I will learn to hide it, now.
But, only if I could

Binding Circle (1994)

Raising my arms I can feel it fall
Feel it fall within
Take my time and I'll feel again

Maybe time can tell a story of
Where we are today
But maybe we can't live this way

I shared with you the dreams of who I am
I gave to you the rest
Leave me here because I don't owe anything
Leave me here for the rest

"Maybe again" we'd say when it seemed
Seemed to slip away
How can we meet again
When we cannot meet, cannot meet today

Is it my life to live beyond
Beyond where I can see
Maybe it's time to sit and wait
Sit and wait and see

I shared with you the dreams of who I am
I gave to you the rest
Leave me here because I don't owe anything
Leave me here for the rest

Now and then I wonder in the space that
Time has left empty
To search and learn and forget what

Forget what might have been

Circles can be boring things
But I'd love to lie within
The circle of you but I never will
Never will again

I shared with you the dreams of who I am
I gave to you the rest
Leave me here because I don't owe anything
Leave me here for the rest

Green (1994)

Just for today
As green flushed the sky
I never will she'd say

I've lost another
In the garden, I guess
I guess it's pretty there
Green flushed the sky
Washed by and caught your eye

An endless conversation
Time it was and time again
Our time... it had to end

An endless conversation
Time it was and time again
Nighttime made her fly

Green flushed the sky
Washed by and caught your eye
An endless conversation
Nighttime made her fly

Oceans (1995)

Begin to lay my head
Only to run again
A blindman's trail to heaven
And a dream that never ends

I have nothing to say today
I'm not running this race for you
It's my time, my life, it's my race
I've got so much more to do

A home in mind, a dream in hand
I'll begin to run today
My fear behind to say good-bye
I'm gonna run today

I have so much to say today
I just don't know what to do
It's my time, my life, it's my race
I've got so much more to do

It's my ocean, in my mind
It's not to you because it's mine

Throwing Rocks (1995)

Frightened walk in hands of comfort
Doesn't make much sense at all
A beautiful time for the season
Spring, summer to the fall

Tell me things, we're hid by darkness
It's a little too bright to be night
Throwing rocks into the water
Suddenly we're in too deep

Walking (1995)

I am walking
I see myself in so many
I try to push away
What to do with you, what to with you
What should I do with you?

Are you here?
Can you tell the shape that I'm in?
This is the time I
This is the time I disappear

You met me there. I can't complain
I hear so much I go insane
You met me there. I can't complain
I hear so much, I haven't said enough

I am walking again
I see myself in so many
I try to push you away
What should I do with you?
What should I do with you?
What should I do with you?

You met me there.
I can't complain.
I hear so much I go insane.
You met me there.
I can't complain.
I hear so much, I haven't said enough.

Monday Morning (1996) (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

Monday Morning is cold
And December is long
An' Friday night feels like
My Mystery Song
I don't mind if you stay right here because
I don't care either way

But believe me
I wish you would've stayed...."Ba-doom-ba"

The miles bring out
The best I've seen of you
The more I play you
The less I seem to do
You don't mind if I stay right here because
You don't care either way

But believe me
I wish I would've stayed
But believe me
I wish I would've stayed
But believe me
I wish I would've stayed... "Ba-doom-ba"

On My Own (1996) (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

I've got time to take my time
To lose my turn to stand for what is right
But maybe I'm too tired
I've got time to roam around
To see this town, to worry just for my class
But I've got someplace to go

I can see tomorrow as it peaks its head above my home
An' I can beat tomorrow if I hurry now. I'm on my own

I still have to leave the ground
To get so high, to feel as if I could take on anything
An' I still have to turn to you
To ease me down when I fall so hard
I can't be everything

I can see tomorrow as it peaks its head above my home
An' I can beat tomorrow if I hurry now. I'm on my own

Foot-long Sky (1996)

This is nothing
It's nowhere I have chosen
I can say that I don't like it
This is nothing
You're no one I can turn to
Can't you see?
There's nothing like my dreams

We're living in a foot-long sky

And I can't help but wonder why
We're living in a foot-long sky
And I can't help but wonder why

All the Noise (1996)

I can sit and hear the echo from my voice
I can sit and wonder where all the noise is from

I can sit and watch the time fly by
I can sit and wonder why, why, why... all of this
But why all of this? But why all of this?

Oh Man, can you hear me. Oh Man, won't you see me
I wondered, I can never ever know
I've wondered, would you ever need to go-
Like this, like this, like this, like this

All the noises all the sounds
All the creepy, creepy people of the town
I wonder where you're going
Man, where ya going...Man, where ya going?
Going now

I sit and wonder where you're going
Now, where ya going ya creepy, creepy man

I can sit and hear all the noises
I can sit and wonder where you are
But why – oh are, you here...here after all.

Mountain Song (1997)

It's Monday night and I call you
I just don't know what to do
I know that opportunity knocks heavily for me
But counting dollars and watching calendars
I tend to watch out for me

"Well, play your cards right, my son
Do what you have to do
I'm sure your God will understand
He's known a young man or two"

But all I want is my summer back
The time when I first met You
All I want is my summer back
The time to spend some time with You

Now I can't help but wonder
Have I put a god before You
Everyday there's a new reason
For the screwed-up things I do
Tonight's the first and the greatest
Of the week-long prayer I missed

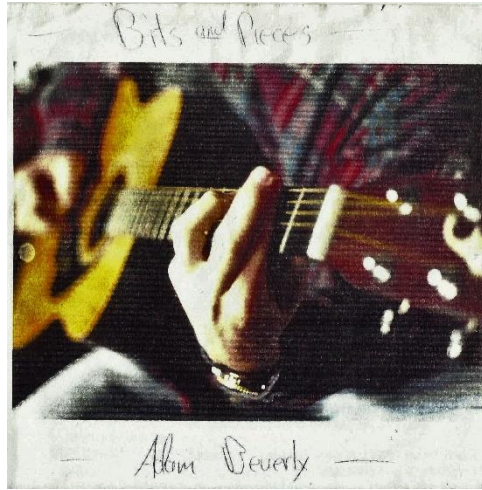
"I played my best my Dad
Please say that you agree"
"It's not for me to say, my son
But for the Power that may be"

But all I want is my summer back
The time when I first met You
All I want is my summer back

The time to spend a week with You

And all He said is "*Do what you have to do*
But do it all for Me."

All He said is, "*Do what you've got to do*
And go without grumbling."



Adam Beverly – Bits and Pieces (1999)

I graduated from college in 1999. That summer I went on a road trip with my best friend from high school to a wedding (of one of our best friends) in Colorado. We drove my 1983 truck and found ourselves everywhere from Las Vegas, Arches National Park and the open road. I was just out of a long-term relationship and this freedom on the road inspired me to be musically single as well. “Bits and Pieces” was recorded earlier that same year in my room of an apartment I shared with an extremely talented songwriter named Cecily Raine (yes, that’s her real name). Though we never collaborated, there was a supportive, inspiring and positive vibe in the apartment and we both managed to release an album. Some of the songs from “Bits and Pieces”, like “Pictures of Catherine” show up on later projects as well, several years down the road. “Bits and Pieces” was the beginning of “Adam Beverly”.

The First One (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

This is my understanding,
It hasn't always been this way
It's shaded by the picture
It's always on my mind
And offers solutions
I cannot play
It's always on my mind

So tell me this is nothing and, well...
I will be the one to tell you differently

The honesty surrounds the moment
I would love to save
If only for the moment
Take me as I am
For I am nothing more
Than what I've been
I've changed just for the moment

So tell me this is nothing and, well...
I will be the one to tell you differently
So tell me this is nothing and, well...
I will be the one to tell you differently
So tell me this is nothing and, well...
I will be the one to tell you differently

Goodnight, Maria (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

Goodnight, Goodnight, Maria
I should have known
Goodnight, Goodnight, Maria
How could I've known

Maybe my state of mind exaggerates
I saw your signs
Your hair, your hands, your smile
Were they for me
Our eyes had more to say than our lips
Why is that so awkward
Several times I caught your eyes
When I moved mine

Our eyes had more to say than our lips
Why is that so awkward
Several times I caught your eyes
When I moved mine
I wanted so badly to leave with you
I think that you did too
Your good-bye was beautiful
I was flattered

I cannot help but believe
That its sister was for safety
You never thought you'd feel like this...
For me
I wish I could hear you sing
I sing too, you know
I know, you know

Our eyes had more to say than our lips
 Why is that so awkward
 Several times I caught your eyes
 When I moved mine
I wanted so badly to leave with you
 I think that you did too
 Your good-bye was beautiful
 I was flattered
 I was flattered

Sometimes (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

 From up here I say to you
And I think, You said “You’ll do”
 But now, I don’t want to know
 But now, I don’t want to know

Sometimes it feels alright when I don’t see a soul
Sometimes it feels alright when I don’t see a soul

 And it’s been 4 long years now
 And it was beautiful anyhow
 But now I guess it’s time to go
 But now I guess it’s time to go

Sometimes it feels alright when I don’t see a soul
 Somehow I’ll be alright when you decide to go

It's Time (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

We used to sit around and say,
"We're going places."

We used to sit around and say,
"Let's go downtown."

Let nothing ever come between
Our goals and our music and dreams

But don't tell you built up your life
On the dream of the big time
You know sometimes life
Has other plans and other minds and other times
For you and me It's Time

We had our break in the city
And this was our big time
We were well received and pretty
For a short time
Let nothing ever come between
Our goals and our music and dreams

Now all I have are these chords
And they remind me more than anything
Of you
And they remind me more than anything

Torn (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

So this is the last boast
That I wouldn't give
This is how I left you
So tell me again
This time I'll disagree
This how you deserted me

So now I've torn away
And now I'm more the way
That I should have been before I met you
I should have been before I met you
Now I'm so free... so free I could cry

So tell me again
This time I'll disagree
This how you deserted me
But can't you see
I'm just looking out
For the best for you
And the best for me

So now I've torn away
And now I'm more the way
That I should have been before I met you
I should have been before I met you
Now I'm so free... so free I could cry

Pictures of Catherine (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

I didn't mean anything
If only...If only I could tell you
But your offer was impossible
It's what I...It's what I wanted

Lying on your back
Looking at the places that I've shown you
Lying on your back
Wondering what keeps me so damn far

We never ever talked of us
But only...who we filled our lives with
I spent more time with you then
Than who...I thought I'd spend my life with

Lying on my back
Looking at the places that I've shown you
Lying on my back
Wondering what you've done with you

And I'm not sure I'd recognize you
Because it's been years
And I have not one picture...
Picture of Catherine

Bit 1 (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

When I was young I never thought of this
You were always the one up in the sky
I never really knew what Daddy did
Or how he was willing to die

For the man on the corner in the garbage can
And all my friends

And as I grew I thought that I might, too
Ride that rocket ship myself
But as I grew I learned what Daddy did
And thought that I'd better ask myself

Am I willing to die for that ugly man and all my friends
Am I willing to die for that ugly man and all my friends

Bit 2 (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

This is so much more than I ever wanted anyways
So take me for granted because this is what you wanted
And I am Everywhere, Everywhere

But can't you see that now I'm so much more
And I can never be the way that I am around you
Well I can never be the way that I am around you

Bit 3 (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

It's a subtle thing deep inside
I'd like to sing a song tonight
Can you handle a song or two?

It's a subtle thing deep inside
I think I'd like to have a bottle
Can you handle a bottle or two?

It's a subtle thing deep inside
I think I'd like... I've never known the sky
To tell a lie

But it's ok
Because I didn't want to do it
Anyways

Now and then I turn away
Don't stay too long
Because you never know the way it'll always be

I can't believe I stayed so long
Now it's time, it's time for me to go
Go back home

Bit 4 (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

Well I got them...college blues
And that's not to mention what's in the news
I've been running around here
For 5 or 6 years
Running away from my childhood fears

Well I don't like this emancipation
And I haven't played since summer vacation
I've been worried about this damn edu-ma-cation
With sights set on that graduation... day

Well every day is the same old cow pie
You know I can't wait to wave it good-bye
I'll be running from here with my guitar and a darlin'
Reaching for beer and chasing my fallin'...star

Well every day is the same old bullshit
You know when it's gone, you know I won't miss it
I'll be running from here with my guitar and a darlin'
Reaching for beer and chasing my fallin'...star

Schoolboy (2000)

Look at me I'm sitting in the back again
I'm the one that never volunteers
I just sit and try to figure out what you want
Why don't you see I do care?

You ask me questions I don't understand
You interrupt me when I speak
You tell me what I say
Has just about nothing to do with what
It is you want me to say

I can't tell you how many times I've tried to tell you
What it is I mean
But I don't speak like you and you won't speak to me
Isn't there someplace we can meet?

I know you hold the key to my success
You can't be just doing this for fun
But can't you see that my other world
Is half a world away
I don't think you know where I'm coming from

I wish you could take a look inside
And keep in mind my history and pride
And teach a little something
With which we can all identify
And maybe everyone will grow and learn and shine

Look Me Up (2000)

Look me up when you roll through my town
Someone here is sure to know me
I've been here for nearly twenty years
And people here have come to know me

I've been here just making sure my roots are strong

But take your time because I'm not going anywhere
There's so much here I've got to do
But look me up if you come to leaving here
There's so much more I'd rather do

But until that day, I'll be sure my roots are strong

But just in case I will find a way to go on
But just in case I will find a way to go on

To You (2000)

To talk with you, to see you when I'm down
To live with you, in this screwed-up town
To eat with you, to sleep with you
Throw water upon your soul
To laugh with you, to love with you
To know you when you're old

I don't know what you are doing
I don't know what you are doing

To talk with you, to see you when
You hold your head so high
(It's not that I don't cry with every tear)
To laugh with you, to feel you
When there are no tears left to cry
(It's not that I don't cry with every tear)

This is how I say to you,
"You've been on my mind."
This is how I say to you,
"I'm trying to pass the time."
I don't know, I don't know,
I don't know how strong I am
(This is how I say to you, this is how I am)
I don't know, how to say good-bye
(This is how I say to you, "I'm trying to pass the time.")

To talk with you, to see you when
I'm down
To live with you,
In this screwed-up town

To eat with you, to sleep with you
Throw water upon your soul
To laugh with you, to love with you
To know you when you're old

This is how I say to you,
"You've been on my mind."
(This is how I say to you, this is how I am)
This is how I sing to you!
(I don't know, I don't know how strong I am)
This is how I say to you,
"You've been on my mind."
(This is how I say to you, this is how I am)
This is how I sing to you!
(I don't know, I don't know how strong I am)

101 (2000)

Driving down the lonely 101
“My God”, it feels like forever
I don’t believe what’s been said and done
Could ever, ever last forever

You said you want this but
I don’t believe you
You said you wanted your life
But I can’t live like this
I’m gonna chase down the “someday”
And I will come back for you
It’s been ten years
Since I’ve lived without this
And now is not the time

I look at all the places passing by
I almost have a tale for every one
Going faster now and trying not to try
To think of you and what’s been said and done

You said you want this but
I don’t believe you
You said you wanted your life
But I can’t live like this
I’m gonna chase down the “someday”
And I will come back for you
It’s been ten years
Since I’ve lived without this
And now is not the time

Driving down the lonely 101
“My God” it feels like forever
I think about the days when we were young
And how we used to love to drive together

You said you want this but
I don’t believe you
You said you wanted your life
But I can’t live like this
I’m gonna chase down the “someday”
And I will come back for you
It’s been ten years
Since I’ve lived without this
And now is not the time

My Salute (2000)

Mama used to say that I'd go far
She said, "You can be anything you'd like."

I used to think I'd be a big star
Or fly a rocket ship up and through the sky

But as I grew I learned
There were some things I couldn't do
Like carry a gun for what it's meant to do

So here's to my brothers and my sisters overseas
Who carry the guns and fight for a life that's free
I would like to thank you for all that you do
Here's My Salute to you in the red, white and blue

I live my life in peace from day to day
Making music and friends and taking time to play
But for all of the freedom that is me
I know, freedom isn't free

So here's to my brothers and my sisters overseas
Who carry the guns and fight for a life that's free
I would like to thank you for all that you do
Here's My Salute to you in the red, white and blue

But for my freedom, and the life that lies ahead
I remember why the stripes are white and red

So here's to my brothers
And my sisters who fought for me
Who carried the guns and died for victory
And to all the Moms and Dads who cry in disbelief
Your sons and daughters are heroes to me

So here's to my brothers and my sisters overseas
Who carry the guns and fight for a life that's free
I would like to thank you for all that you do
Here's My Salute to you in the red, white and blue

Old Enough (2001)

So you're the one who sent me out
Into the dark with my collar up
I was never alone
All my friends watched as I marched on and...

I was young but I was old enough
To know that I loved you
I was young but I was old enough to know that

So, on I walked my head hung low
I knew I may never know
Why you were so made up to go
From where I was I thought you'd no place to go
Because you were so far away
And I couldn't dream up any other way

I was young but I was old enough
To know that I loved you
I was young but I was old enough to know that

Lazy Sundays (2001)

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone
 Pretending to see you every night when I come home
 is getting old
 I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

I've been OK, yeah I've been gettin' by
Doing what I need every day to survive
But tell me somethin' that will brighten up my day
To hear your voice when we've nothing to say on these...

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone
 Pretending to see you every night when I come home
 is getting old
 I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

I've been dreamin' of meeting you in the hall
We start an' laugh over nothin' at all
Then we go lay down for just a little while
I've been dreamin' of waking to your smile on these...

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone
 Pretending to see you every night when I come home
 is getting old
 I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

Turn on the music and think of me tonight
I do what I need to get me through the night
I love you every day and every night
Honey I know everything's gonna be alright after...

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone
Pretending to see you every night when I come home
is getting old
I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

Downtown (2001)

We'd never been to the place that I was
But I looked for you all night long
It would have felt so right if you'd walked in tonight
So we could talk about what's been going on

I've been downtown tonight
I've seen people and places and all my life
I've been downtown tonight
I couldn't tell you any more, man it's been a hell of a night

I met some friends both new and old
And I heard the lies that the bar man told
But in the back of my mind I had turned to the times
When we were close as brothers and not so old

Tonight I toasted to way out west
Where my best friends and family reside
And as I sat with some strangers and lied my best
I threw some down and swallowed my pride

I've been downtown tonight
I've seen people and places and all my life
I've been downtown tonight
I couldn't tell you any more, man it's been a hell of a night

Early Denmark Years

2002 - 2010

I had an unusually stable childhood considering I was raised in an Air Force family in the 70's, 80's and 90's (that is only in relation to our frequency of relocation...my parents were/are as stable as a rock that I can lean on even to this day). It ended up that I spent much of my life in Merced, California (Castle AFB). Sure, I have pictures and a few very blurry memories of Spokane, Washington. I have friends in O'Fallon, Illinois that I still consider real friends to this day. I even left Merced by choice in '96 for college and didn't return until '00. My time there was scattered and broken but it was strong. Real strong.

I was born in Merced. I learned to play guitar in Merced. I learned to water-ski/snow-ski/ride motorcycles/jump-off-ridiculously-high-cliffs-into-the Merced River in the hills near Merced. I learned to drive my brother's '68 Chevelle a year too early in Merced. I learned to fly in Merced. I learned how to say "no" in Merced. I learned to believe in Merced. I learned from two amazing music teachers in Merced. I learned to work in Merced. I learned to play in a band in Merced. I learned to love in Merced.

In the winter of '93 I met my wife. Following a pretty classic rock-n-roll formula, I got her number after my band JABA played a local club... you guessed it... in Merced. It turns out that Malene was *not* from Merced. She was from Denmark. I knew nothing about Denmark in '93...that is...until August of '93 when I went there for the first time.

This book is not about meeting the love of my life so I will keep the relationship information to this: 24 years after meeting in Merced and we have now been married for nearly 17 years and we have two beautiful children and we live... in Denmark.

Like I said, I was born in Merced. Needless to say, but I will say it anyways, it was hard to leave when we decided to leave in '02. But, we left.

I made a commitment to myself when we left that I would focus on music and try to “make something out of it”.

I learned to speak Danish in Denmark. I learned to be a husband in Denmark. I learned to work hard in Denmark. I learned to be a band leader in Denmark. I learned to perform in Denmark. I learned to organize myself in Denmark. I learned that the world is huge in Denmark. I learned that the world is small in Denmark. I learned that broadening my horizons is good for me in Denmark. I learned to be a Dad in Denmark. I learned how much a little can mean in Denmark. I learned that people are people in Denmark.

It turns out that I have made my home here in Denmark. However, these early years were filled with confusion, homesickness and a clinging to my own country's music (country and bluegrass) and my writing in this period reflects that. I learned to be a songwriter in Denmark.

So Good (2002)

It feels so good tonight
When everything else seems to fall to the side
The telephone sits, the lights are low
I feel alright, I've got no place to go
It's so good
It's so good

To sit and remember what it's like to slow down
And forget that I'm sitting in the middle of town
Where tomorrow I face the choices I've made
And remember tonight when I just sat and played
It's so good. It's so good

It's so good.

Please listen for me as you come through the door
I'm not so far from my years before
It just takes a little time for me to let it all go
I know, I know, I know, I know

I'll put this to rest and then try to move on
And live all my days before they're all gone
And fight for what's right in this world that we've made
And be thankful that some nights I just sat and played

It's so good.

Fallin' (2002)

I'm remembering things
that you said long ago
On the long-distance telephone line
You were asking about things
You didn't really want to know
But we were trying to make-up for lost time

You said, "How many hearts have you
broken , my love, and oh...
how many times have you fallen?
How many hearts have you
stolen, my love, and oh...
Are you still fallin' for me?"

Well we talked and we talked
And we worked it all out
But I never had time to explain
You see, a lot of things went on
In that time you were gone
And I hope you'll understand what I mean

Because I guess you could say
I've known a young heart or two
And maybe stole some along the way
But all that was stolen
was broken again
Because I never knew just what to say
About you

Mom Song (2002)

Give it a year she said, in bad with the good
Let yourself cry she said
Well, she would have if she could

Stay up late she said, in so many words
Learn a new language
In so many words

Take these two things
They have served me well
Take whatever you want
Take these two things
They have served me well.
Take whatever you want.

Believe in yourself he said, I believe in you
Do what's right he said
You know what you've got to do

Sing your songs he said, they belong to you
Sing them proud he said
The world needs someone like you

Take these two things
They have served me well
Take whatever you want
Take these two things
They have served me well.
Take whatever you want

Cut to My Knees (2003)

Tonight I've made up my mind
God only knows what will come of that this time
I've grown a little harder
Been cut to my knees and I won't stay there any longer

I've been looking
For my golden crown
My eyes closed tight
To what has been going down
I know, I know, I know

They shook their heads and tried to smile
I thought, I know, I know and I'll be gone in just a while
Didn't mean to let you down
But I found my way and I don't plan to hang around

I've been looking
For my golden crown
My eyes closed tight
To what has been going down
I know, I know, I know

Southbound (2003)

My eyes are tired, and my head's rolled back
I got the radio on and the windows cracked
I'm headin' southbound on the interstate
I'm gonna find my new life now
Before its way, way too late

This time tomorrow there'll be no going back
I played the Queen of Hearts but I didn't get jack
I took that gamble, but I just didn't see
That if I chased down my dreams
I would chase that girl away from me
I don't know where I'm going
But somewhere there's someplace for me...

My cards were on the table but the Devil took my hand
And I can't say I blame her if
It's more than she can stand
But there's something in the bright lights
And in playing all I've got
That's making me a gambler while she...unties the knot.

Well she turned the tables, and said
"This time's for good"
I know if "I'da" said something
maybe "she'da" understood
I did say, "I'm sorry" but as I hung up the phone
I could hear that road calling
But it was not headin' back home
I don't know where I'm going but
I guess I'm going alone...

My cards were on the table but the Devil took my hand
And I can't say I blame her if
It's more than she can stand
But there's something in the bright lights
And in playing all I've got
That's making me a gambler while she...unties the knot.

Country Sides (2003)

It's hard to beat train rides and country sides
When you're on your own
Got some music in my ears
I'm counting on my years an' I'm just moving on

I'm gonna tie up all my loose ends,
Keep a hand full of good friends
For nights when I'm on my own
And in a few stops I'll be there
To hear if you still care
Because I've just got to know

It's hard to beat train rides and country sides
When you're on your own
Got some music in my ears
I'm counting on my years an' I'm just moving on

I remember stopping in this town,
Now there's no one around
I guess there ain't that much to do
It won't be long 'til I know
If I should just go home
But God knows, I'm still in love with you

It's hard to beat train rides and country sides
When you're on your own
Got some music in my ears
I'm counting on my years an' I'm just moving on

When My Seeds are Sown (2003)

It's not to say that you were all that bad
In fact, you're close to the best I've ever had
But I can't say that I think of you
When my work is done and the day is through

I'd rather fly away than spend more time on you
Because I've not done so many, of the things I want to do
So maybe a little later on down the road
After my fire's out and my seeds are sown
I'll think of you and your gentle touch
But I can't promise that I'll think that much
But I can't promise that I'll think that much

You know it feels like time is rollin' by so fast
Gotta find a way to make this feeling last
I don't think of you when I'm standing here
Just pickin' my guitar and drinking a beer

When I think of you, well, I get a little confused
I feel mad 'n sad'n hurt and a little misused
I know soon these thoughts will be in my past
I'll be on my way and you'll be flat on your ass

So maybe a little later on down the road
After my fire's out and my seeds are sown
I'll think of you and your gentle touch
But I can't promise that I'll think that much
But I can't promise that I'll think that much

Dirt on My Hands (2003)

Well look at you, you
You seem to be on your way
With a hometown crowd and,
You've got your very own day
So what about me
And what am I gonna do now
Now more than ever
It's time to figure that one out

I am sure that I've been here before
With dirt on my hands
And my feet on your floor

So what about me,
And what I've got to say
What about me,
And this beautiful day?
Hey yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!
Hey Yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!
Hey Yeah!

Well you look good, great
That's good for you and your plans
It seems to be that you've
Got the good life in your hands
So what about me
And what am I gonna do now
Now more than ever
It's time to figure that one out

I am sure that I've been here before
With dirt on my hands
And my feet on your floor

So what about me,
And what I've got to say
What about me,
And this beautiful day?
Hey yeah! Yeah, la la la la la la!
Hey Yeah! Yeah, la la la la la la!
Hey Yeah!

You really really look good
You really really do now
I hope you're doing OK
You really really look good
You really really do now
I hope you're doing OK
Someday I'll say...
Hey yeah! Yeah, la la la la la la!
Hey Yeah! Yeah, la la la la la la!
Hey Yeah!

Try (2004)

It's mid-July in my hometown
And the sun is burning strong
A ride through town then by your house
To see what's going on

You open the door and let me in
And, Oh...how I've been here before
We do it all again as the night rolls on
But we dream of so much more

I wanna try, I wanna know
What it's like, I gotta go
I won't lie, this much I know
I'll never know until I try

So I pack up my things 'cause it's a quarter to two
And I show myself to my car
I head her right out of town like I always do
But I never get very far

You see these streets have a way of bringing me back
To the same old place every night
And as I lie there awake right by her side
I know this just isn't right

I wanna try, I wanna know
What it's like, I gotta go
I won't lie, this much I know
I'll never know until I try

It's mid-July in my hometown
And the sun is burning strong
A ride through town then by your house
Now this has gone on way too long

You open the door to let me in
But I...I can't do this anymore
And as I walk away I feel my life begin
As you stand there crying in the door

I wanna try, I wanna know
What it's like, I gotta go
I won't lie, this much I know
I'll never know until I try

Lookin' Good (2005)

Remember this when you think of me
It's what I do
Remember this when there seems to be
Nothing left of you

Things just got out of hand
I was thrown a little back
Don't say it's never happened to you
I know the strength you lack

You were lookin' good
And I just couldn't resist
To try my hand on you
Now it's come down to this

You pushed me down just like you should
So I knew I was wrong
I guess you never understood
Why I stayed away so long

I'd love to see the tables turned
But you just can't get out
Can't you see the things I've learned
Or can you not see past your doubt

You were lookin' good
And I just couldn't resist
To try my hand on you
Now it's come down to this

So roll your eyes and move along
We both will get by
But I know it won't be long
Until you'll be asking why

You were lookin' good
And I just couldn't resist
To try my hand on you
Now it's come down to this

You're all I ever wanted
To leave right from the line
I seem all you ever hated
To see be left behind
And I don't know you anymore

Big City (2005)

You know it's big city
When all the guys got ties and all the girls dress pretty
There's a hustle in the street,
I've got an aching in my feet
and I'm counting down the minutes 'til I get to 5:30

The days drag on
And I try to tell myself that it won't be long
'Till I'm heading out of town
To a place that can't be found
They better speak their mind now before I'm long gone

I'm all about worn out jeans and a summer dress
'Cause honey that's the style that suits us the best
We've got the sun in the sky,
Let's put the wind on our back
Let's roll on out of town,
Pretend we're never coming back

I got my spit-shine shoes
And my 8 hour days just pay my dues
I ain't got the nerve to hit 'em where it hurts
So I'll keep on workin' until it hurts

I'm dreaming about you and I know what to do
I just can't wait to see your pretty face
I'm dreaming about you and I know what to do
I just can't wait to get out of this dog-gone place

I'm all about worn out jeans and a summer dress
'Cause honey that's the style that suits us the best

We've got the sun in the sky,
Let's put the wind on our back
Let's roll on out of town,
Pretend we're never coming back

She Took a Shot (2005)

I was standing here and though it's been some years
I can still see the fire in her eyes
A whiskey and a gin, that's the way it all began
On the night, that they said their goodbye's

It was just them two in the corner booth
And then me, just working to get paid
It was plain to see, well, at least it was to me
He didn't know the plans that she'd made

When the two came in they were walkin' hand in hand
She held her breath, and oh, how she shook
But before he said a thing she'd taken off her ring
She could see it in his look

I guess it came as no surprise
Because she looked him in the eyes
And said, "I knew someday this would come.
But I think you ought to know before you try to go
I've gone out, and I've bought me a gun."

He reached in his right boot but he was out of luck
I guess his was still out in his truck
He said, "Honey, what I've done is wrong.
Now I'm as good as gone.
Don't do this, so we both can move on."

"Well this just can't be right," she said,
"There's gotta be price
For a man who don't play by the rules.

A cowboy's always poor
so money can't set the score.
You're gonna pay with your family jewels."

About that time I took a shot
And I could hear she took one too
And when I peeked up from the bar I knew
This woman had drawn the line
And though it was a crime
He's gonna live, but he's missin' a thing and two.

Whiskey Romancin' (2006)

This ain't no rodeo so let's just get that straight
We ain't exactly got wild bulls a-puffin' at the gate
We ain't got that clown to save us when we fall
Sometimes I ain't even sure anyone gives a damn at all

We're playing every Saturday night
So come on downtown
You can take a seat at the bar
And throw a couple down

We got the bartender swayin'
And the guitars a twangin'
And the bull's flying everywhere
We got some folks up dancin'
We got some whiskey romancin'
And the honky-tonk fills the air

We ain't got that ring full of mud and blood
And you won't catch us saddlin' up
On no huffin' buckin' stud
We ain't wearing spurs or even cowboy boots
We're just a honky-tonk band getting down to our roots

So if you're feeling kinda down,
You've found the best place in this town
To sit a while and buy us all a round
There ain't no points or no judges
So no one's keeping score
But you'll know the night is over
When you're crawlin' out the door!

We got the bartender swayin'
And the guitars a twangin'
And the bull's flying everywhere
We got some folks up dancin'
We got some whiskey romancin'
And the honky-tonk fills the air

Burnin' the Candle at Both Ends (2008)

Well that guitar pickin's sure soundin' real good
And I know you'd hit the big-time if ya could
But what we really need now is to pay a bill or two
Please tell me, dear, just what you're gonna do

Well, honey, I've been playing for quite some time
And I'm starting to get the hang of rhyme...ing
I'll write a hit soon, but 'til the money comes in
Looks like we'll have to burn the candle at both ends

I hate to say but we ain't got any money
Well, I got a little plan for that, my honey
I think this might be a little more than I can handle
This crazy life of burning both ends of the candle

Now I've found a band and we're booking gigs
We're writing songs and playing Irish jigs
Now we're gonna make it. On that you can bet!
It won't be long, honey, and we'll be out of debt

Yeah the band sounds great and the crowds are fun
An' you've been running around bars like a loaded gun
But we're as broke as dawn when every month begins
An' I'm tired of burning the candle at both ends

Now I know we owe rent to that landlord man
But the band's gotta tour and the band needs a van
I'll only be gone for a month or two
But when I come back it's just me and you

While you're out playing the bars and the funky saloons
I'll be at home cooking and spreadin' the news
Come April or May there'll be three of us
So I hope that van's got seats... like a bus!

You say I ain't got any time anymore
The way it looks you've got one foot out the door
You hit the floor running as soon as every day begins
Well I guess I like to burn the candle at both ends

I hate to say but we ain't got any money
Well, I got a little plan for that, my honey
I think this might be a little more than I can handle
This crazy life of burning both ends of the candle

Inner Bachelor (2010)

Just for the record, before I start
You're the one I love, 'til death do us part
But there's a part of me I ain't seen in years
He shines through with just a couple of beers

It's who I was before we vowed
And I'm letting him out...prepare to be wowed!

I'll roll outta bed at quarter past 12
And I'll plop on the couch a-looking like hell
And I'll watch the race 'til the race is done
And I'll bitch and moan if Jimmy ain't won
I'll head to the kitchen and grab me a beer
I'll do my best to ignore your sneer
So if you think I'm acting kinda strange
Don't ask me what's the matter
Because that's just me
Getting in touch with my inner bachelor

I love our kids, they're as cute as could be
A strange little mix of you and me
But going to bed at 12, and getting up at 5
Ain't quite the way I feel most alive

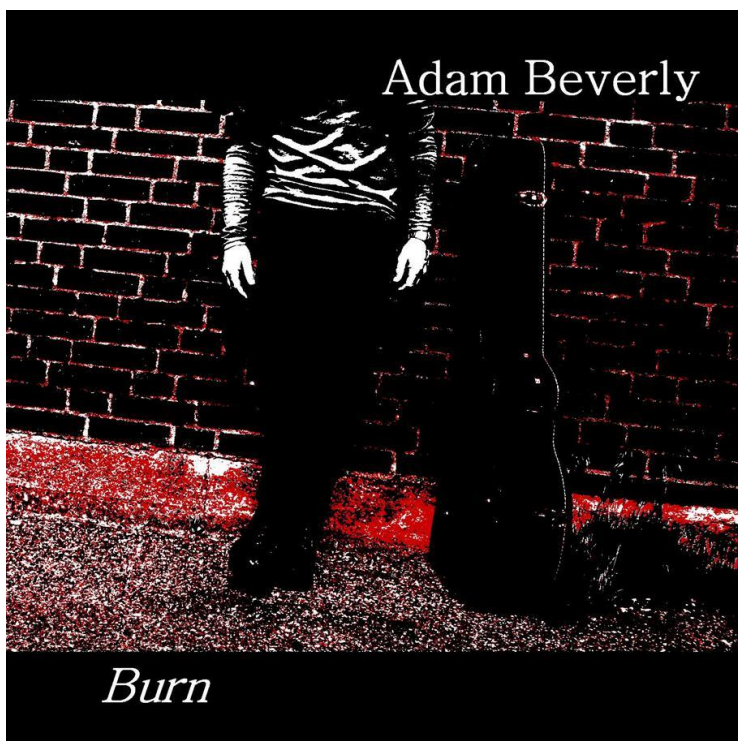
I'm doing my best at being grown up
But sometimes I tell you, it really does suck

I know you get a little uptight
When I'm out with the boys all night
But there must have been something you liked
Because you went and made you my wife....

I'll roll outta bed at quarter past 12
And I'll plop on the couch a-looking like hell
And I'll watch the race 'til the race is done
And I'll bitch and moan if Jimmy ain't won
I'll head to the kitchen and grab me a beer
I'll do my best to ignore your sneer
So if you think I'm acting kinda strange
Don't ask me what's the matter
Because that's just me
Getting in touch with my inner bachelor

The Solo Years

2011 - 2017



Burn (released in 2011)

Burn marked the beginning of my current and, by far, most productive period. The album landed a single (*Right Now*) on European radio and helped secure my position as a songwriter and performer who was not reliant on a band to help present my music. The album sent me on a tour of radio stations, landed opening slots for bigger bands and helped me learn to stand alone as a solo artist. It was a big step for me to release an album with my name as “the band name”. There was now no

place for me to hide. But, then again, I wasn't trying to hide.

I had spent many years in "The Beverly Band" and it was time for me to move on. My songwriting was developing and I could no longer realize my music with the band.

The album was released just a few months after leaving the band and this was my first real taste of the songwriting *business*. There were hard feelings, there were tough conversations and there was tension. Suddenly, there was more to my songs than just poems on paper, set to music and played in little cafes. I took my catalog with me when I left and we all had to rebuild. I had been rebuilding while I was still in the band. I knew I had to go long before I left. I could feel the drive to write an album and I knew I had to do it alone.

This was truly the start of how I work today. I write alone when the inspiration comes. I have my routines, habits and procedures but my writing is mostly fueled by the fickle and unpredictable arrival of inspiration. My days are filled with the happenings of life and I try not to search (too much) for new lyrics.

I had been writing country/bluegrass oriented lyrics for years and I was searching for the "new me". As it turns out, the "new me" looked a lot more like the "old (young) me".

Right Now (Burn, 2011)

I'm waiting by the front door
You told me you were coming by
Now I'm waiting' all alone and
Something' tells me something' just ain't right

Right now I am waiting
And right now I'm debating
If I should just be moving on
Tonight it feels like it's all wrong, alright.

You said we've been through much worse,
You're working late and we'll find another night
But as I recall I'm the one who called
Like always you're too busy to even write

Right now I am waiting
And right now I'm debating
If I should just be moving on
Tonight it feels like it's all wrong, alright.

It's all wrong. It's alright. It's all wrong.

Now I'm walking out the front door
You don't even get the chance to say good-bye.
Now I'm walking all alone and
For the first time I can say that I'm alright

Right now I am leaving
Right now I'm believing
That things are gonna turn around and
I'm on my way right here, right now

Burn (Burn, 2011)

Sometimes I burn like I am burning out tonight
Sometimes I run like I am running away
Sometimes I feel like I should hit the town tonight
Most of the time it's best I stay away

Sometimes I feel like I'm burning out and I believe that
Nothing can help me now and then
There you are holding out your hand and saying...
Come burn with me

Sometimes I feel like I am burning hot tonight
Sometimes I feel like I am on my way
Sometimes I feel like I am burning bright tonight
But most of the time, you know, I'm just fading away

Sometimes I feel like I'm burning out and I believe that
Nothing can help me now and then
There you are holding out your hand and saying...
Come burn with me

To my surprise I can see in your eyes and I believe that
That through all the fire and my burning desire
I still can find some peace...so come burn with me.

Sometimes I burn like I am burning out
Sometimes I burn like I am burning out

Sometimes I feel like I'm burning out and I believe that
Nothing can help me now and then
There you are holding out your hand and saying...
Come burn with me

Everywhere (Burn, 2011)

This is so much more than
I ever wanted anyways
So take me for granted
This is what you wanted
I am Everywhere. Everywhere.
I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

Through nights and days
And ten thousand ways
You just call on Me.
Come the day I'm gone
I know it won't be long
You'll see me Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see
that I am so much more?
But I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

Now It won't be long.
Before I'm Gone.
And you'll look Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see
that I am so much More?
But I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

Around About (Burn, 2011)

You can work me up or you can run me down
You can hang me out as long as I get in...somehow
I've been running on low
I've never been one to get high
But I ain't got much left...
So man, I'd better be right...this time

I can't give you anymore
But this time around, I won't settle for less
I'm sure, I think
That what you want's what I need
And I know without a doubt. We will get through...
Or maybe just Around About

Neither one of us knew that it would get this old
Now we're trying to get by but...
We're neither bought nor sold...anymore
So maybe it's time
To leave all our things
And take what's yours and what's mine

I can't give you anymore
But this time around, I won't settle for less
I'm sure, I think
That what you want's what I need
And I know without a doubt. We will get through...
Or maybe just Around About

Downtown (Burn, 2011)

We'd never been to the place that I was
But I looked for you all night long
It would have felt so right if you'd walked in tonight
So we could talk about what's been going on

I've been downtown tonight
I've seen people and places and all my life
I've been downtown tonight
I couldn't tell you any more
But, man it's been a hell of a night

I met some friends both new and old
And I heard the lies that the bar man told
But in the back of my mind I had turned to the times
When we were close as brothers and not so old

Tonight I toasted to way out west
Where my best friends and family reside
And as I sat with some strangers and lied my best
I threw some down and swallowed my pride

I've been downtown tonight
I've seen people and places and all my life
I've been downtown tonight
I couldn't tell you any more
But, man it's been a hell of a night

I'm Gone (Burn, 2011)

I'm gonna tie up all my loose ends
And keep a handful of good friends
For nights when I find myself alone
It feels like I'm running away from you
But that's just half the truth
Because you're the one who said I had to go

So now...I'm Gone.
Gone, and you won't find me anywhere.
I'm Gone. Gone, I said, as if you even care

I'd been living in that town
Since before you came around
I never really planned that I should move
But it don't matter what I see
From honky-tonks to TV
In that place I'll always think of you

On my way out of town
I'll keep my eyes on the ground
In case our paths are destined to be crossed
But my words are well rehearsed
And though they'll probably make things worse
I'll be sure to say that you're the one that's lost

And then...I'm Gone
Gone, and you won't find me anywhere
I'm Gone. Gone, I said, as if you even care

Late-night Getaways (Burn, 2011)

Wouldn't it be great with late-night getaways
And those summer nights in Central Cal
With that youngster feeling of anything, anyhow

We could just be anywhere
A roadside picnic in the dirty air
And then a song to soothe our souls
Without a thought of growing...

Old was never something we thought we'd ever say
It felt like we could drive forever
On our late-night getaways

You could call me in the morning
You could come by without warning
We could take a day and write it off
As lost, in love, young, free and full of...

Thought all the time that we would never change
Because if love was not like this, then...
Our loves would be a shame

Old was never something
We thought we'd ever say
It felt like we could drive forever
On our late-night getaways

Wheels on the Road (Burn, 2011)

Wheels on the road are like a story untold
I know it's funny...let me try to explain
It's like hearing the same song again and again
And never quite feeling the same

Like in life things rush right by
I could stop but I keep keeping on
Looking, looking for things that I missed
Always wondering where things went so wrong

Counting miles, upon miles, upon miles
Never knowing the toll they took
The lights the sounds, the life, the towns
There's someplace new every "where" I look

So this is it. Won't you take a good look
It's all I am...my cover's my book
The white line left. The yellow line right
I ain't keeping track of the turns I took

No goal in mind, I can't say that I'm lost
I'll stay my course no matter the cost
I'll stay on my side if they stay on theirs
Drive in rain, sun, snow, frost
Don't you remember the nights that we drove
(Because we could) We talked through the night
What did we say? Where did we go?
It didn't matter. It felt so right

Come on, Come on (Burn, 2011)

Every girl's got a name
And every man's got a plan
I'm on my way out of here
And I'm holding out my hand

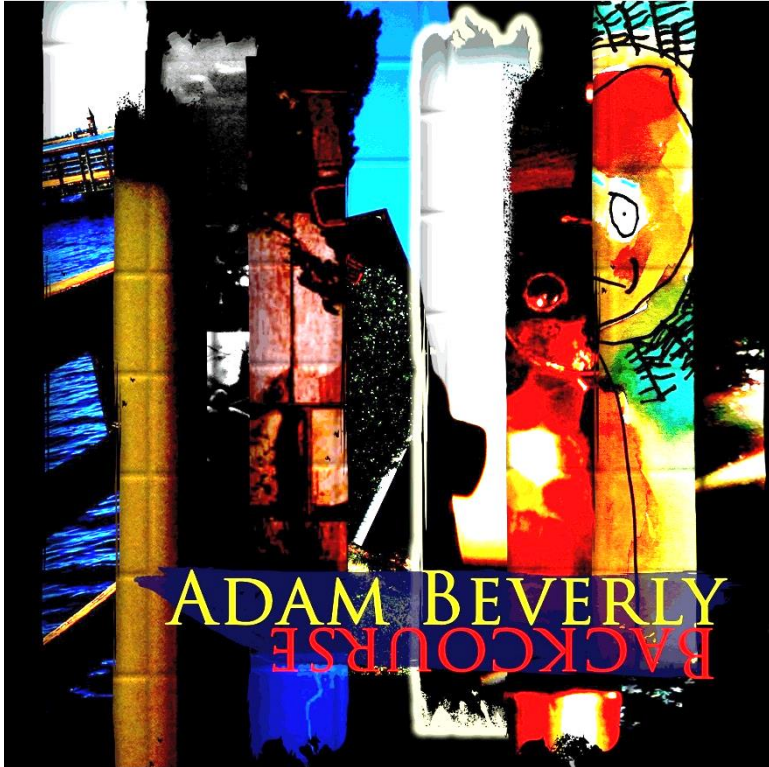
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
I can't promise anything, let's live the dream

You say this world's got you down
And I...I know what you mean
And I...wish I could tell you
It's not as bad as it seems, but just...

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
I can't promise anything, let's live the dream

You tell me you've got your doubts
Believe me...I've got some, too
And I'm running out of reasons
For doing what we do. So just...

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
I can't promise anything, let's live the dream



Backcourse - Released in 2013

When I finished writing “Backcourse” I was sure (if not just scared) that I would never write another album. It was the first album I felt was written from end to end. It had a flow. It was, by far, my best work both musically and lyrically. It landed 2 singles on European radio and caught many of my fans by surprise. The quiet-finger-picking-Simon-and-Garfunkel-inspired Adam had written and recorded a rock album. The album features a new version of “Pictures of Catherine” and has an edge

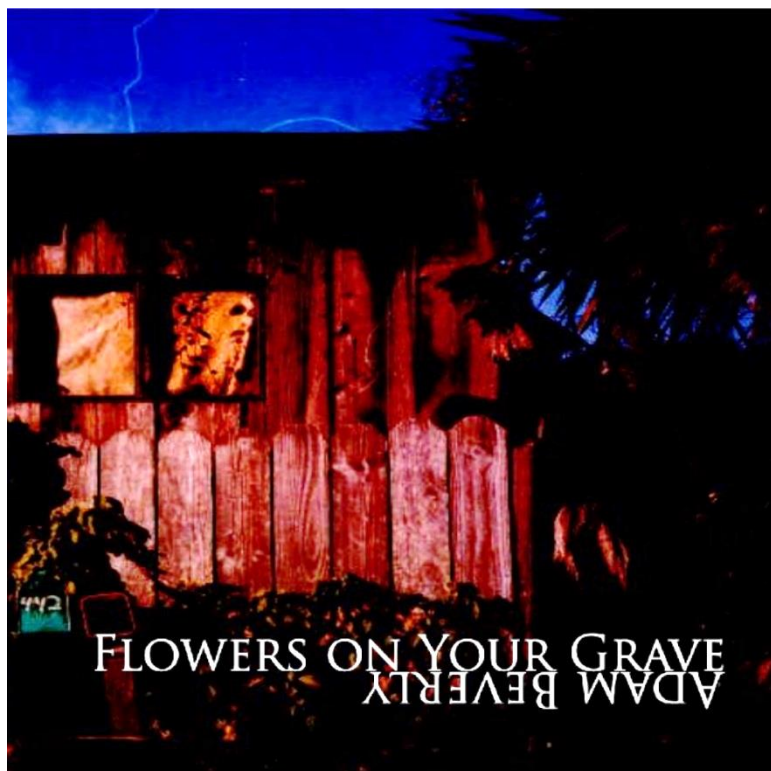
that I had never had before. Actually, I have always had that edge, I had just never shown it before.

“Backcourse” also features artwork that also surprised me. I tend to work on the artwork for an album when I reach a “roadblock” musically. When I recorded “Burn” there were two finger paintings that my kids did when they were small. I had never been inspired by abstract art before that. I remember working on some of the songs and looking at those paintings. Suddenly, I would find what I was looking for.

Typical me, I decided that I must be able to do that myself. And, it worked. When I look at the artwork for “Scarecrow Signs” (my son painted that!) I almost hear the song. More than that, I see the pictures I had in my head when I came up with the idea. It is truly the “chicken or the egg”. Even as I write this I am wondering which one came first. Then, I realize that it doesn’t matter. Like I said in the beginning of the book (wow, now I am actually quoting myself...this solo musician stuff really does take over):

“...the artwork and the song go together in a very true way. The images that are put with these songs are an integral part of what these songs are for me. They go together. They can stand alone, but they stand stronger together.”

The stories behind these songs are very real for me. “Backcourse” documents many parts of my life.



Flowers on Your Grave (Backcourse, 2013)

You've got battles? Come on.
We've all got fights that must be fought.
You say you've got dreams?
We've all had dreams until we
Realize this world is only...it's only what it seems.

Like putting flowers on your grave
I'm singing songs from our days
When we were young
And things were still...still left undone

I don't know if I'll ever show
The doubts I have in you
I think it's best you never knew
Broken dreams and mid-night schemes
Never end the way they should but if only if they would.

Like putting flowers on your grave
I'm singing songs from our days
When we were young
And things were still...still left undone

So hear me now and hear me out
Because you know this one's for you
Because nothing else would do.
For what it's been for what it's
Worth, you know I'll never be the same
Because some things never change...
And I will never change...
And you will never change...

Like putting flowers on your grave
I'm singing songs from our days
When we were young
And things were still...still left undone



The Last Time (Backcourse, 2013)

I couldn't tell you
The last time I felt like that
It seems it's been taken up by everyone but you

Sit around and talk a lot
And drink from the same bottle 'til we're shot
That's what I need from you
(we used to drive in your car)

Or take a drive to figure out
What don't need any figuring out
That's what I need, that's what I need...
That's what I need but...

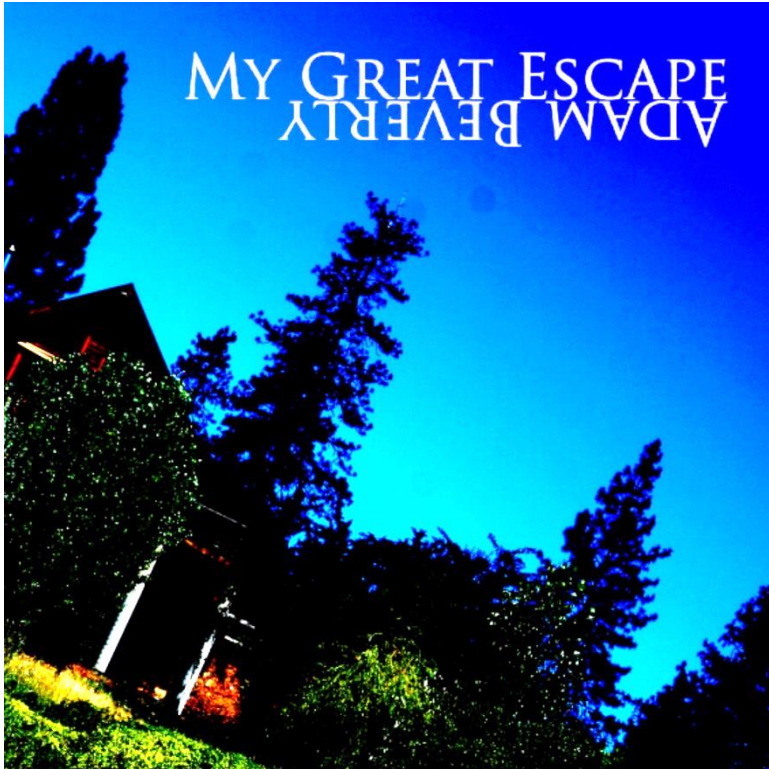
I couldn't tell you
The last time I felt like that
I couldn't tell you the last time I felt...

Let's play guitar in your garage
With no pride or no judgment at all
That's what I need from you
(I'd be expecting your call)

Let's talk about anything
Like the people and places we've seen
That's what I need, that's what I need....
That's what I need but...

I couldn't tell you
The last time I felt like that
It's been taken up by everyone but you

Sit around and talk a lot
And drink from the same bottle 'til we're shot
That's what I need from you



My Great Escape (Backcourse, 2013)

Wouldn't you know
I guess that's just the way it goes
Sometimes the highs of life come from the deepest lows

I've been there, too.
No, not as bad as you
I guess I'm the lucky one for doing what I do.

So don't count on me
To stick it out through thick and thin
I've scoped you out and you can't see the shape I'm in

I know you're thinking I'm doing fine
And I love this place...
But I've been thinking it through
And I think I'm gonna make my great escape!

Tomorrow's looking crazy
Even crazier than the past
I've been staying up all night wondering how long I'll last

So don't count on me
To stick it out through thick and thin
I've scoped you out and you can't see the shape I'm in

I know you're thinking I'm doing fine
And I love this place...
But I've been thinking it through
And I think I'm gonna make my great escape!

I don't say the things I say just to drag you down
I just say what I say because that's how I feel
I said that's how I feel right now

I know you're thinking I'm doing fine
And I love this place...
But I've been thinking it through
And I think I'm gonna make my great escape!



Off Guard (Backcourse, 2013)

I don't know what made you call out His name
But I find myself saying it too but I'm saying it in vain

You were caught off guard (I'll be strong)
We were all caught off our guard (you'll be alright)
I might be wrong. We were all caught off our guard

Life goes so fast.
I've got my plans and I pour them on you.
You have your life
But it's been making its own plans
And none of us knew.

You were caught off guard (I'll be strong)
We were all caught off our guard (you'll be alright)
I might be wrong. We were all caught off our guard

Look to the day. I'll stay through the night.
We'll stand shoulder to shoulder and you'll be alright.
You were caught off guard. There is no time to lose.
There is more than just one way
Though we don't get to choose.

Some go out with a heart that's been changed
By the fire and flames.
You stand so tall like a soldier of truth that's been
Cleansed by the reign.

You were caught off guard (I'll be strong)
We were all caught off our guard (you'll be alright)
I might be wrong. We were all caught off our guard

Look to the day. I'll stay through the night.
We'll stand shoulder to shoulder and you'll be alright.
You were caught off guard. There is no time to lose.
There is more than just one way
Though we don't get to choose.



Backcourse (Backcourse, 2013)

Don't want to go because I won't want to leave
I don't want to know because I just want to believe

This doesn't look right - the "Feel" is gone
Eyes on the horizon - I'm coming down strong

It might take a bit of pressure. It may take a bit of force
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)

I'm coming down. There's no going around
I can't see the ground or make a sound
I ain't got much time. I can't see a sign
But, I've got this one – it's mine

You're laid out before me. What am I doing here?
Like a backside fakie. "Don't forget the gear"

It might take a bit of pressure. It may take a bit of force
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)

Tell me what you want 'cause I'm running out of what I-
...Got you where I want you. What else can you do?
I'm not going any- ...Where are you running to
I thought I had it all

I'm coming down. There's no going around
I can't see the ground or make a sound
I ain't got much time. I can't see a sign
But, I've got this one – it's mine

Don't want to go because I won't want to leave
I don't want to know because I just want to believe

I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)
I'm coming down. There's no going around
I can't see the ground or make a sound
I ain't got much time. I can't see a sign
But, I've got this one – it's mine



Pictures of Catherine (Backcourse, 2013)

I didn't mean anything.
If only...If only I could tell you
But your offer was impossible
It's what I...It's what I wanted

Lying on your back
Looking at the places that I've shown you
Lying on your back
Wondering what keeps me so damn far

We never ever talked of us
But only...who we filled our lives with
I spent more time with you then
Than who...I thought I'd spend my life with

Lying on my back
Looking at the places that I've shown you
Lying on my back
Wondering what you've done with you

Would you know? I guess that's how it goes
We've got it all going on and nobody knows
Show me the town and I'll show you the sky
We go our own ways. We don't ask why
Leave me a note or a message to hear
And I'll drive myself crazy just living with fear
That I said good-bye without a word or a sound
And I look for you through this whole damn town

Lying on my back
Looking at the places that I've shown you
Lying on my back
Wondering what you've done with you

And I'm not sure I'd recognize you
Because it's been years
And I have not one picture...
Picture of Catherine



Little Souvenir (Backcourse, 2013)

I'm gonna get me loaded up and fire away
So I can finally feel like I'm on my way
You already gave me a little souvenir
A fire in my chest every time I feel you near

I'm pulling back the bow
Just thought you should know
Because the timing is right
Now, I'm shooting for my life

The thrill of the chase
What a prize you'll make
I want you like a trophy on my shelf
You ain't got a chance in hell

I'm gonna get me loaded up and fire away
So I can finally feel like I'm on my way
You already gave me a little souvenir
A fire in my chest every time I feel you near

I'm packing and I'm cocked
You'd best keep your door shut and locked
Because I'm flying through the air
I know you say that you don't even care
I've got the wind against my face
I see you picking up your pace
I'm the hunter you're the prey
God, I wish there was another way

I'm gonna get me loaded up and fire away
So I can finally feel like I'm on my way
You already gave me a little souvenir
A fire in my chest every time I feel you near



Scarecrow Signs (Backcourse, 2013)

It seems like everywhere I look
There's a big headline or a bestselling book
Telling how it feels and what it took
And though I'm standing on my own right now
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

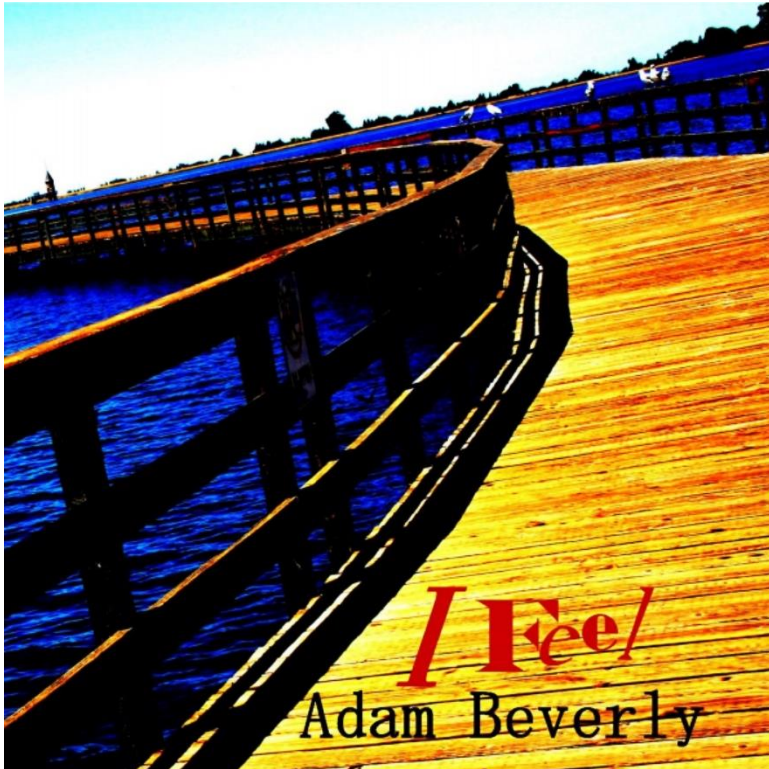
I find myself looking all around
For Scarecrow Signs in an old ghost town
That can tell me something about where I'm bound
And though I'm standing on my feet right now
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

So, tell something that you think I ought to know
The feeling around here is that nobody knows
If they do they keep someplace where it seldom shows
And though I'm standing on my own right now
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

I make my way down the dark and narrow streets
Just trying to catch the eyes of the people I meet
Hoping something in their look will give a spring to my feet
And though I'm walking all alone right now
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

Every now and then I catch a glimpse of it again
The vision of a life with a beauty from within
Then the big world knocks
And then comes bursting right on in
And I'm walking on my own right now
I can feel I'm not sure...

I'm running out of time as I wander and guess
And, God, this feels like an awful mess
If I don't find the answers in this life there's always the next
I guess...I guess...I guess...



If ever there was a song that changed everything for me, it must be this song. I remember so clearly when this song was written, and that is not something I can say for very many songs.

In 2012 I was on a radio tour for “Burn” and I found myself in a little hotel room in Aalborg, Denmark. My room was tiny, the coffee was bad and I had one night before I had to play on the radio the next morning. I literally locked myself in the room, pulled the curtains

closed and set-up my old Roland VS-880 right there in the room.

Forced writing (sitting down and saying “now, I am GOING to write this song) has never been my thing. I rely on inspiration... a lot. I try to stay open and catch the songs as they come to/through me. But that night I wanted to write this song.

I had the idea and some of the lyrics but I sat there until ALL the lines “came to me.”

I often find myself struggling with my role in this whole global/cosmic board game. This song presents that in a very pragmatic way. “I feel like this...I feel like that.” The language is very simple, as are the problems that are presented...right down to my total crazy dilemma with choosing new shoes. All the way up to my mid-20’s I wanted to be a police officer. I even got that in there.

When all was said and done (and written) I had a “simple pop song” that I had spent months refining. The song has become a staple in my live show and a key that has unlocked many doors. From radio airplay to licensing contracts “I Feel” has given wind to my sails. The cool thing is that I can still stand by this song with all my heart. And, why shouldn’t I? This song is about nothing other than what is in my heart.

I feel.

I Feel (Backcourse, 2013 and Single, 2012)

I feel like fighting back. I can feel that coming on
I don't feel like standing tall, pretending nothing's wrong
I feel like being me. I feel like holding you
I feel like both shoes fit but that ain't nothing new

I feel for you my friend. I feel the hurt of pain
I feel the winds blowing and I can feel the seasons change

I feel and I hope that time will heal
I believe new times are coming
I hope you feel the way I feel

I feel a change of pace. I can feel the time rush by
I feel the whole world's running and I don't know why
I feel I'm getting old and I feel a pounding fear
When I feel like life is short and I fear the end is near

I feel the rain keep falling and I hear the ocean's roar
I feel the ground shaking. I can feel there must be more

I feel and I hope that time will heal
When I feel like giving up
I hope you never feel the way I feel
And I hope that time will heal
I believe new times are coming
I hope you feel the way...I feel

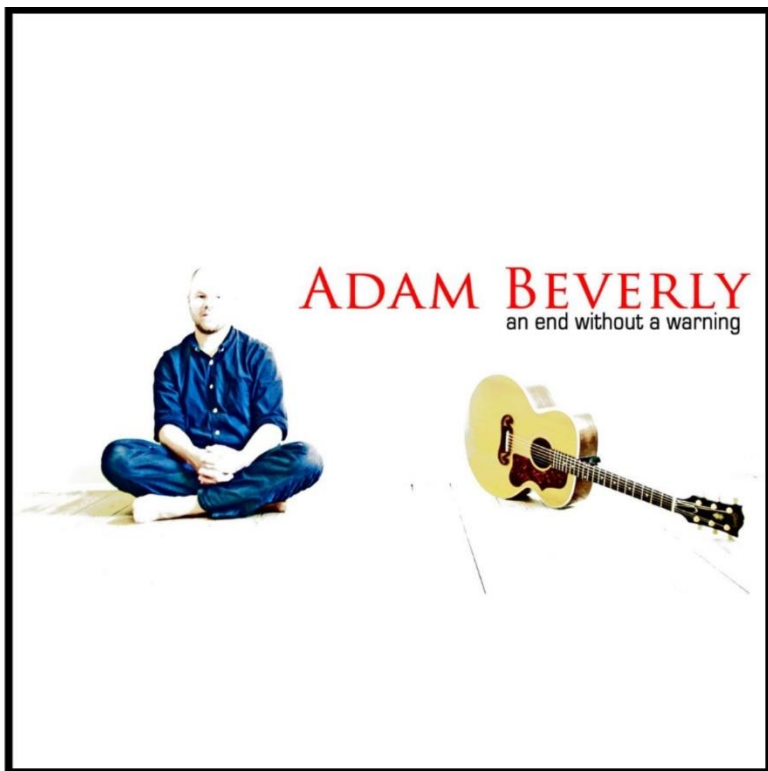
I feel with my hands. I feel with my feet.

I feel with the cop who's pulling his beat.
I feel for my boy.
I feel for you, man.
I feel many of things.
I'll never understand.
I feel like a bum.
I don't feel like no teacher.
I feel like a kid that's swinging for the bleachers.
I feel like a man trying to find his own way.
Who sings how he feels at the end of the day.

I feel like giving in. I feel like freaking out
I feel like holding on. I can hear I've got my doubts
I feel like there's a chance and that feeling's kind of new
And if I feel like I'm off track.
I'm going to feel right back to you

And if I feel the feeling's lost
I can feel another day
And if the feeling comes again
I hope that feeling's here to stay

I feel and I hope that time will heal
I believe new times are coming
I hope you feel the way...
I feel and I hope that time will heal
When I feel like giving up
I hope you never feel way I feel
I feel... I feel...



An End Without a Warning (Single, 2014)

Get up! I'm calling
The shots ring-out in the city
Wake up! We're falling
And, I don't think it's gonna be pretty

We can stay up all night...
We just might see another morning
Or we can sleep tight tonight...
Because I'm afraid there's an end without a warning

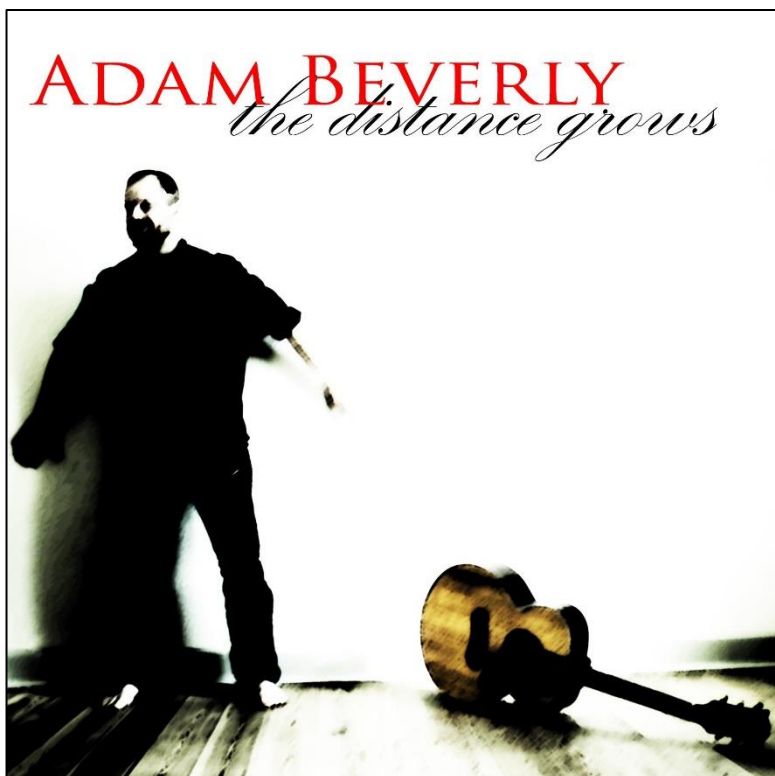
So don't miss all the signs
Or deny the times we're enjoying
And I'll shower you with lies
And hide the tears in my eyes to keep from showing...
There could be an end without a warning

Gazing at the night sky I ask why
There's got to be such fighting
I'm looking for a reason or some meaning
In this history we're writing

I'm hoping that I'm all wrong
And tomorrow will keep the promises I'm making
But knowing that a love song is nothing
To the fatal steps we're taking

So don't miss all the signs
Or deny the times we're enjoying.
And I'll shower you with lies
And hide the tears in my eyes to keep from showing...
There could be an end ...

So don't miss all the signs
Or deny the times we're enjoying
And I'll shower you with lies
And hide the tears in my eyes to keep from showing...
There could be an end...
without a warning.



The Distance Grows (The Distance Grows EP, 2015)

Ever changing - always knowing
Time remaining's all but growing
Like rings on trees, our life shows
Together's best even as the distance grows
The distance grows. The distance grows.
The distance grows.

Some believing, others lying.
Some are leaving, others arriving
Evening comes and the fire slows
Let's get together before the distance grows

Sometimes wanting – always dreaming
The past is haunting and deceiving
Time is short and life just flows
Let's get together before the distance grows
The distance grows. The distance grows.
The distance grows.

Some believing, others trying.
Some are bleeding, others dying
Evening comes and the fire slows
Let's get together before the distance grows

Never choosing ends up making
Always losing the chance we're taking
Right or wrong? Well, no one knows
Let's talk it over before the distance grows
The distance grows. The distance grows.
The distance grows.

Some believing, others trying.
Some are bleeding, others dying
Evening comes and the fire slows
Let's get together before the distance grows

Around About (The Distance Grows EP, 2015)

You can work me up
Or you can run me down
You can hang me out
Or you can drive me around about

I've been running on low,
I've never been one to get high
But I ain't got much left...So man,...
I'd better be right...this time

I can't give you anymore.
But this time around, I won't settle for less

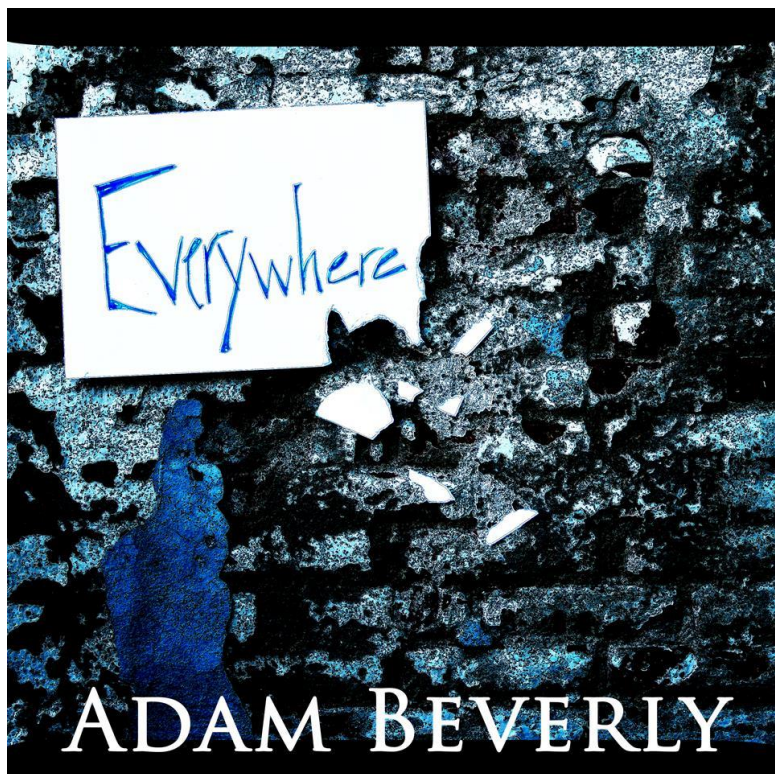
I know when I think
And I fly when I sink
I cry when I shout. Around About!
I sing when I pray
And I hope that someday
I'll work this all out
And not just beat Around About

Neither one of us knew
That it would get this old
Now we're trying to get by
But we're neither bought nor sold...anymore

So maybe it's time
To leave all our things
And take what's yours and what's mine
Take what's yours and what's mine

I know when I think
And I fly when I sink
I cry when I shout. Around About!
I sing when I pray
And I hope that someday
I'll work this all out
And not just beat Around About

I know when I think
And I fly when I sink
I cry when I shout. Around About!
I sing when I pray
And I hope that someday
I'll work this all out
And not just beat Around About



Everywhere (Single, 2015)

This is so much more than
I ever wanted
Anyways.
So take me for granted
This is what you wanted.
I am
Everywhere. Everywhere.

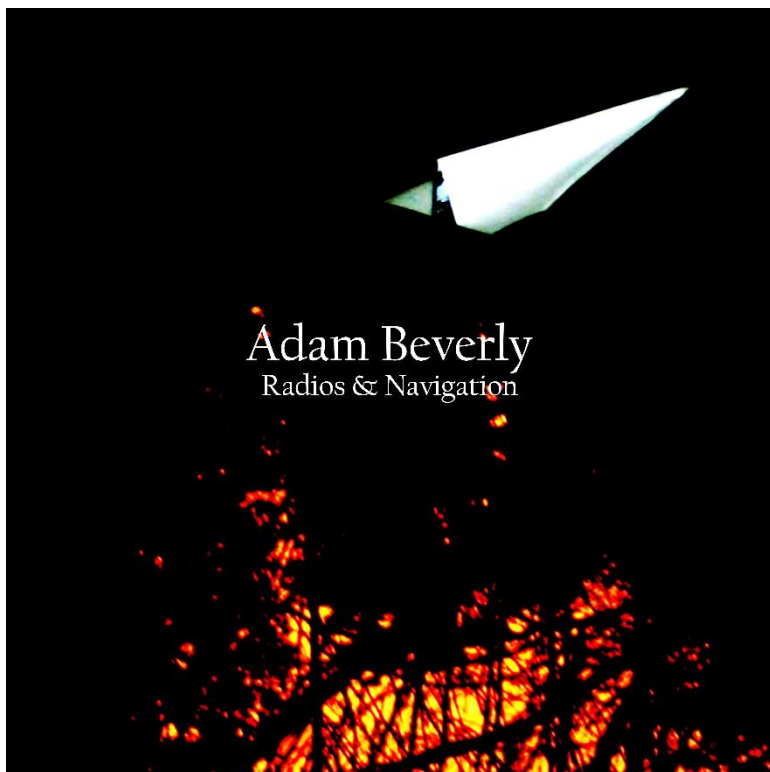
I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

Through nights
and days and
Ten thousand ways
You just call on
Me.
Come the day
I'm Gone
I know it won't be long
You'll see me
Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see
that I am so much
More.
But I am
Everywhere. Everywhere.

Now
It won't be long.
Before
I'm Gone.
And you'll look
Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see that I am so much more?
But I am Everywhere. Everywhere



Radios & Navigation - Released 2016

I got my pilot certificate in 1993. I was seventeen. I was raised in an Air Force family and my dad has flown basically everything. The smell of an airport (the ramp, not the terminal) still reminds me of my childhood and youth. Flying is amazing. It has this undeniable aspect of task completion built into it. Every flight comes to an end and the pilot does all he can to influence that ending. My flying, since moving to Denmark and not being able to fly my dad's planes, has basically stopped. I fly when

I am home and I keep track of airline traffic here in Denmark from my back patio. However, the lessons flying has taught me have never been clearer.

My landings are pretty sketchy now since I don't get to practice them much. I have more time in the back of an airliner flying back and forth from Europe and west coast America than I will log with a stick in my hand in the next many years. But in my soul, I am a pilot. I know that sounds ridiculous but I just wrote it so now it's done.

"Radios & Navigation" is not, in my opinion, a concept album. It is not directly related to flying from beginning to end. It is, however, influenced by the many aspects of flying that are constantly circulating in my life. The cover? Well, I threw that paper airplane and Malene clicked the picture in our backyard. The airplane is a "Backcourse" poster. There must be some symbolism in that somewhere.

The first song I wrote for the album was "Move On". It started as a funky, electronic based pop song. Then, some months later I wrote "Don't Look me in the Eyes". After that song came along I knew that I was writing an album. The next song I wrote was "Radios & Navigation". The "Co" in the song refers to "Co-Pilot". I have heard my Dad tell stories about flying the B-52 or the Citation X and telling "Co" to handle the radios. And, that is all I will say about that.

After writing “Radios & Navigation” I knew that the album would share that title. It was then that the vision was clear and the songs kept on coming. I was writing, recording, doing graphics and rehearsing with a band all at the same time. I could feel a flying theme develop and I just let it come. From “Finding You” to “On the Brink” the airplanes just keep showing up. There are a few songs that don’t mention planes directly, but the spirit is there.

While there is much more of an edge to the lyrics on “Backcourse”, “Radios & Navigation” turned into my introspective album...or at least the lyrics seem that way. Even the artwork is plagued by drab colors and lonesome themes. There is a clear sense of searching throughout the lyrics. I guess that is where the navigation aspect comes in. Navigation is a good thing when it goes well. Poor navigation, at least in aviation, can be fatal. I’m sure it doesn’t take long for us to draw parallel situations in life where bad decision-making (navigation) can lead to fatal consequences.

“Radios & Navigation” is my current album. Even as I write this book I wonder, just like I did after “Backcourse” if I will ever happen upon a group of songs again that will fit together in such a way that they will warrant being collected on an album. I wish I could accept that feeling as part of the bigger process of writing but it often leads to an emotional struggle as well as a creativity hiatus. So it goes, I guess.

Musically, “Radios & Navigation” also offered a new chapter for me. The album is very focused on the vocals and for once, it is not just my vocal. For a few years up to the album I had been performing with Rikke Madsen and Casper L. Thomsen (and of course, my steady wingman Toke Knudsmark on bass, whom I had been playing with since 2013). I wrote Casper’s and Rikke’s vocal lines specifically for them and their voices. Adding other voices to my lyrics adds a new dimension to the words. Suddenly, I can imagine the words from their perspective. This new perspective takes-off even more with “Runway” which was released on the Deluxe Edition of the album.

The video for “Radios & Navigation” is truly a living version of the artwork connected to the song. A huge thanks to my kids for helping me fold and throw all those airplanes!

These 10 (11 with the acoustic version of “Radios & Navigation”) songs have a very special place with me. I can still listen to this album from beginning to end. And, when I do I see pictures of flying, singing and making music with my friends. My whole life pretty much does a fly-by. I feel fortunate to have written this album.



Move on
Words and music ©2016 Adam Beverly

So, who are you gonna turn to?
Everybody's gotta learn to
Rely on themselves so...
Here's a little harsh reminder.
Maybe you're never
gonna find her so...
Why don't you try to...

(Move on) Here's a little something
you can go on
I don't think you should hold on
(Just move on, hey)
So try to find you
(Move on, Hey yeah)

Here's a little something
you can go on
So you can move on.

Nobody said it was a sure thing.
People are all pretty busy searching.
So try to find you...
Maybe it's time for your comeback.
Maybe you'll find
that you don't lack
The strength that you need to...

Answers are hard to come by.
We all want to ask "why".
We all want to ask "why".
We all want to ask "why".

Move On (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

So who are you gonna turn to?
Everybody's gotta learn to
Rely on themselves so...
Here's a little harsh reminder.
Maybe you're never gonna find her so...
Why don't you try to...

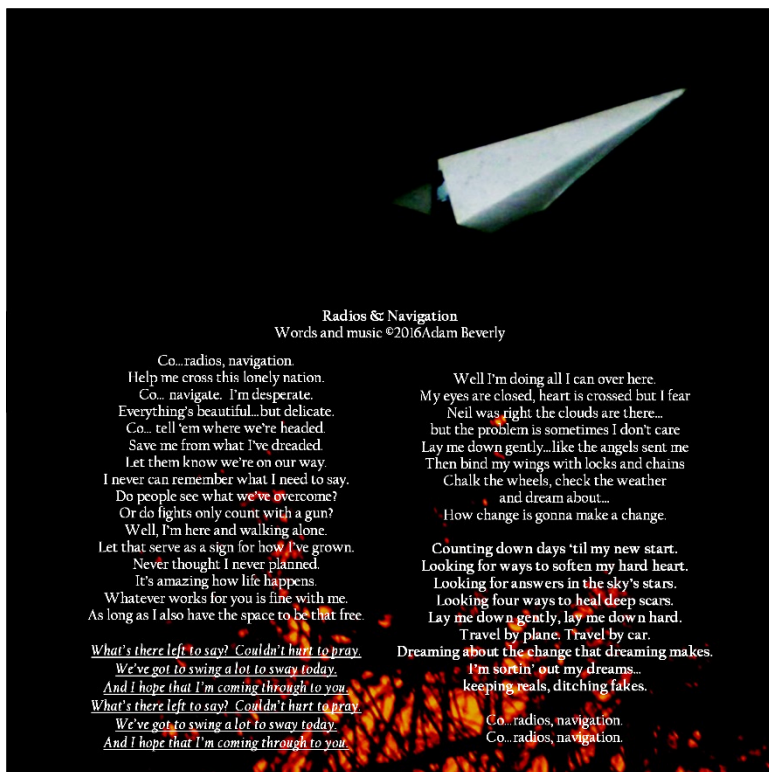
(Move on) Here's a little something you can go on
I don't think you should hold on
(Just move on, hey) So try to find you
Here's a little something you can go on
(Move on. Hey yeah) So you can move on.

Nobody said it was a sure thing.
People are all pretty busy searching
So try to find you...
Maybe it's time for your comeback.
Maybe you'll find that you don't lack
The strength that you need to...

(Move on) Here's a little something you can go on
I don't think you should hold on
(Just move on, hey) So try to find you
Here's a little something you can go on
(Move on. Hey yeah) So you can move on.

Answers are hard to come by.
But we all want to ask "why"
We all want to ask "why"
We all want to ask "why"

(Move on) Here's a little something you can go on
I don't think you should hold on
(Just move on, hey) So try to find you
Here's a little something you can go on
(Move on. Hey yeah) So you can move on.



When I released “Backcourse” I was sure that the title track would be the song that would carry the album. It was new. It was strong. It was my “baby” on the album. It went completely unnoticed. The two singles defined the album and *track 5* was pretty much overlooked.

“Radios & Navigation” (the song) is truly one of the songs I feel came through me and not just from me. It can still give new ideas and meanings when I read/ listen to it. And, I even thought I knew what it is about!

The known idea of not trusting the one saying the words but rather what the words say to you is even true for me in this case.

At first, I felt like the idea of flying got too practical in this song. Even the words “radios” and “navigation” felt weird at first. Then, when I ended up saying “chalk the wheels, check the weather” I almost felt like I was back at Macready Field in Merced, California. I could almost feel the hot asphalt melting the sole (soul) of my shoes on the way back to the pilot’s lounge after a hot, summer cross-country flight with my Dad. Yep, that’s how vivid the images are for me. But the weird thing is, for me, that is not what I thought I was talking about.

The artwork for this song is very important to me. The whole idea of a paper airplane flying up and away from what *appears* to be fire is so relevant for me.

Songs and lyrics like “R&N” are what keep me writing. I like (as I am sure you have noticed by now if you have made it this far in my book) wordy songs. Luckily, my brain is wired in such a way that I can remember all of these words. Although they can actually seem a bit awkward to me when I read them they make sense when I sing them.

Radios & Navigation (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

Co...radios, navigation.
Help me cross this lonely nation.
Co... navigate. I'm desperate.
Everything's beautiful... but delicate.

Co... tell them where we're headed.
Save me from what I've dreaded.
Let them know we're on our way.
I never can remember what I need to say.

Do people see what we've overcome?
Or do fights only count with a gun?
I'm here and walking alone.
Let that serve as a sign for how I've grown.

I never thought I never planned.
It's amazing how life happens.
Whatever works for you is fine with me.
As long as I also have the space to be that free.

What's there left to say?
Couldn't hurt to pray.
We've got to swing a lot to sway today.
And I hope that I'm coming through to you.

I'm doing all I can over here.
My eyes are closed, heart is crossed but I fear
Neil was right the clouds are there...
But the problem is sometimes I don't care.

Lay me down gently...like the angels sent me.
Then bind my wings with locks and chains.
Chalk the wheels, check the weather and dream about...
How change is gonna make a change.

What's there left to say?
Couldn't hurt to pray.
We've got to swing a lot to sway today.
And I hope that I'm coming through to you.

Counting down days 'til my new start.
Looking for ways to soften my hard heart.
Looking for answers in the sky's stars.
Looking four ways to heal deep scars.

Lay me down gently, lay me down hard.
Travel by plane. Travel by car.
Dreaming about the change that dreaming makes.
I'm sorting out my dreams...
Keeping reals, ditching fakes.

What's there left to say?
Couldn't hurt to pray.
We've got to swing a lot to sway today.
And I hope that I'm coming through to you.



Taking on the World
Words and music ©2016 Adam Beverly

I'm taking on the world... or so it seems today
If it's got the will to stand it's standing in my way
I'm throwing down my plans and rolling up my sleeves
But I ain't fighting back this devil I'm just making deals to
make her leave

I ain't trying to get by. I ain't trying to get high.
I'm just trying to find my way and I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems today.

It's a one-man battlefield from which this voice is raised
The muse the only sign of how much things have changed
So come on, all you "saviors". Come on, all you pretty
"waivers"

Come on, all you "listen-here-you-know-what-you-oughta-
do" sayin' sayers

I'm not trying to get by. I'm not trying to get high.
I'm just trying to find my way and I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems

Don't mind me...I'm just having a little breakdown
Don't mind me...where the fire was, smoke is found
Don't mind me...I'm just holdin' out, hidin' out,
Hangin' out, breaking out, maybe going out tonight

I'm not trying to get by. I'm not trying to get high.
I'm just trying to find my way and I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems.

I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems today.

Taking on the World (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

I'm taking on the world or...so it seems today
If it's got the will to stand it's standing in my way
I'm throwing down my plans and rolling up my sleeves

But I ain't fighting back this devil
I'm just making deals to make her leave

I ain't trying to get by. I ain't trying to get high
I'm just trying to find my way and
I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems today.

It's a one-man battlefield from which this voice is raised
The muse the only sign
Of how much things have changed
Come on, all you "saviors"
Come on, all you pretty "waivers"
Come on, all you "listen-here-you-know-what-
you-oughta-do" saying sayers

I ain't trying to get by. I ain't trying to get high
I'm just trying to find my way and
I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems today.

Don't mind me...I'm just having a little breakdown
Don't mind me...where the fire was, smoke is found
Don't mind me...I'm just holding out, hiding out,
Hanging out, breaking out, maybe going out tonight

I ain't trying to get by. I ain't trying to get high
I'm just trying to find my way and
I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems today.

I'm taking on the world!
Or...so it seems today.



Finding You (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

When I take the time to look I can see
 Where this all is going
 I've got a little trick hiding up my sleeve
 I never planned on showing

So take me by the arm
 Or take me by surprise
 I ain't so great at staying
 Take that because that's all I'm saying

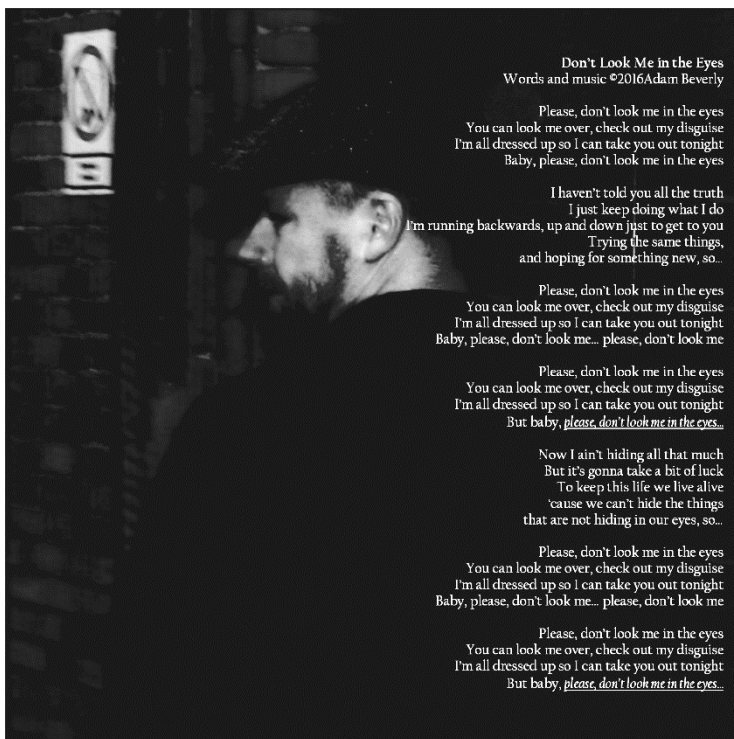
Tell me all your dreams tonight
So I won't pour mine on you
Tell me where you're headed tonight
So there might be a chance a finding you

(Finding you) Is the dream I wanna dream
(Finding you) Is the life I wanna live
(Finding you) Is harder than I thought
It's the only plan I've got

Ok, Ok I'll say it all again.
Sit down, shut up, start listening
I've been digging under mountains, climbing up in trees
Sifting through the deserts, flying over seas

But all I want to find slips away
Right when it comes into view
Is it a blessing or a curse
This life-long quest of finding you?

(Finding you) Is the dream I wanna dream
(Finding you) Is the life I wanna live
(Finding you) Is harder than I thought
It's the only plan I've got



Don't Look Me in the Eyes
Words and music ©2016Adam Beverly

Please, don't look me in the eyes
You can look me over, check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
Baby, please, don't look me in the eyes

I haven't told you all the truth
I just keep doing what I do
I'm running backwards, up and down just to get to you
Trying the same things,
and hoping for something new, so...

Please, don't look me in the eyes
You can look me over, check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
Baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

Please, don't look me in the eyes
You can look me over, check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes.

Now I ain't hiding all that much
But it's gonna take a bit of luck
To keep this life we live alive
'cause we can't hide the things
that are not hiding in our eyes, so...

Please, don't look me in the eyes
You can look me over, check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
Baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

Please, don't look me in the eyes
You can look me over, check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes.

Don't Look Me in the Eyes (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

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You can look me over, you can check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes

I haven't told you all the truth
I just keep doing what I do
I'm running backwards, up and down just to get to you
I'm trying the same things
And hoping for something new, so...

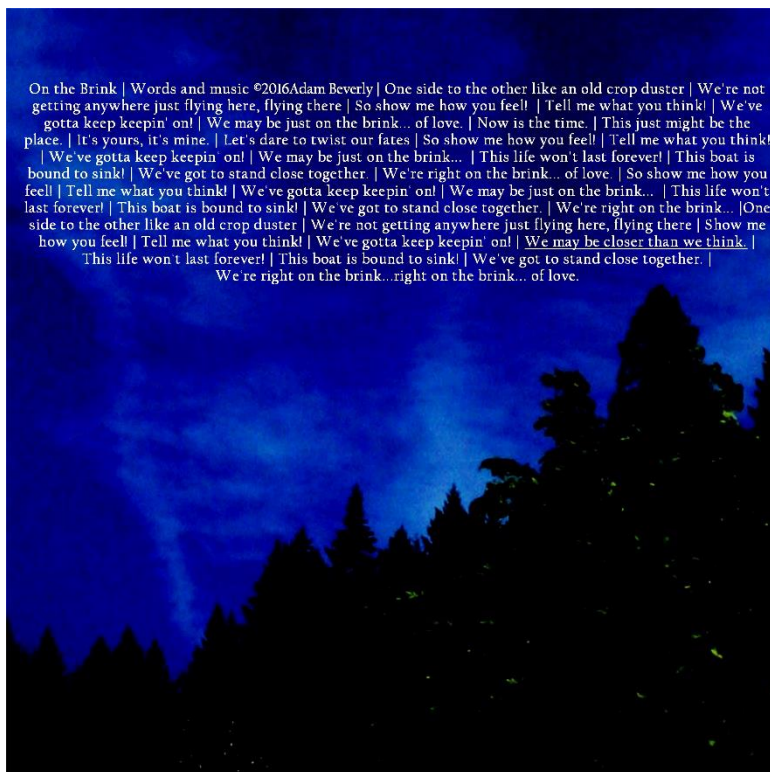
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But baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

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To keep this life we live alive
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That are not hiding in our eyes, so...

Please, don't look me in the eyes
You can look me over, you can check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
But baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

Please, don't look me in the eyes
You can look me over, you can check out my disguise
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes



On the Brink | Words and music ©2016Adam Beverly | One side to the other like an old crop duster | We're not getting anywhere just flying here, flying there | So show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be just on the brink... of love. | Now is the time. | This just might be the place. | It's yours, it's mine. | Let's dare to twist our fates | So show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be just on the brink... | This life won't last forever! | This boat is bound to sink! | We've got to stand close together. | We're right on the brink... of love. | So show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be just on the brink... | This life won't last forever! | This boat is bound to sink! | We've got to stand close together. | We're right on the brink... | One side to the other like an old crop duster | We're not getting anywhere just flying here, flying there | Show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be closer than we think. | This life won't last forever! | This boat is bound to sink! | We've got to stand close together. | We're right on the brink...right on the brink... of love.

On the Brink (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

One side to the other
Like an old crop duster
We're not getting anywhere
Just flying here, flying there

So show me how you feel!
Tell me what you think!
We've gotta keep keeping on!
We may be just on the brink... of love.

Now is the time.
This just might be the place.
It's yours and it's mine.
Let's dare to twist our fates

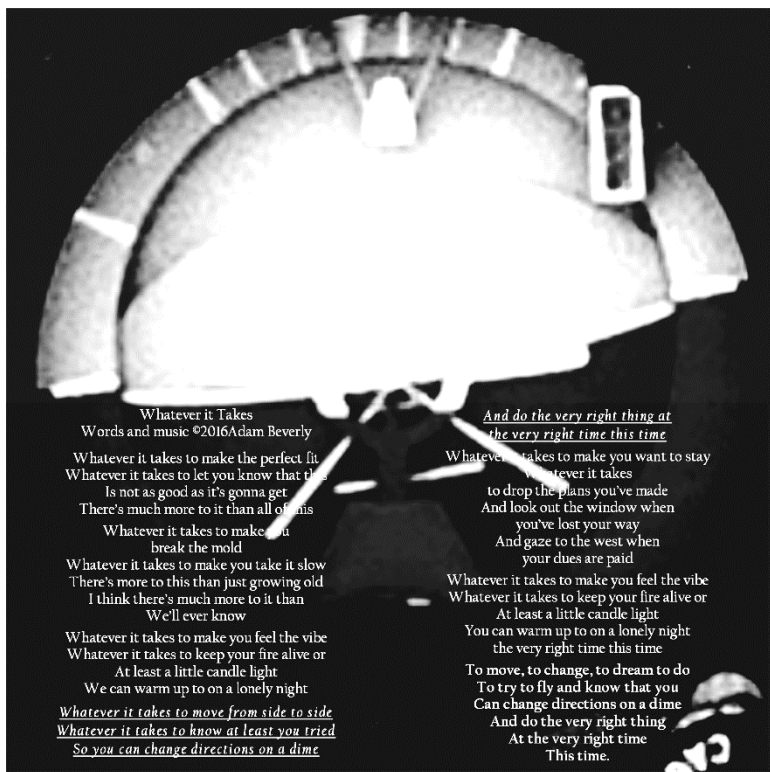
So show me how you feel!
Tell me what you think!
We've gotta keep keeping on!
We may be just on the brink...

This life won't last forever!
This boat is bound to sink!
We've got to stand close together.
We're right on the brink... of love.

One side to the other
Like an old crop duster
We're not getting anywhere
Just flying here, flying there

Don't show me how you feel!
Don't tell me what you think!
Let's just get it on!
We may be closer than we think...

This life won't last forever!
This boat is bound to sink!
We've got to stand close together.
We're right on the brink...
right on the brink... of love.



Whatever it Takes (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

Whatever it takes to make the perfect fit
Whatever it takes to let you know that this
Is not as good as it's gonna get
There's much more to it than all of this

Whatever it takes to make you break the mold
Whatever it takes to make you take it slow
There's more to this than just growing old
I think there's more to this than we'll ever know

Whatever it takes to make you feel the vibe
Whatever it takes to keep your fire alive
Or at least a little candle light
We can warm up to on a lonely night

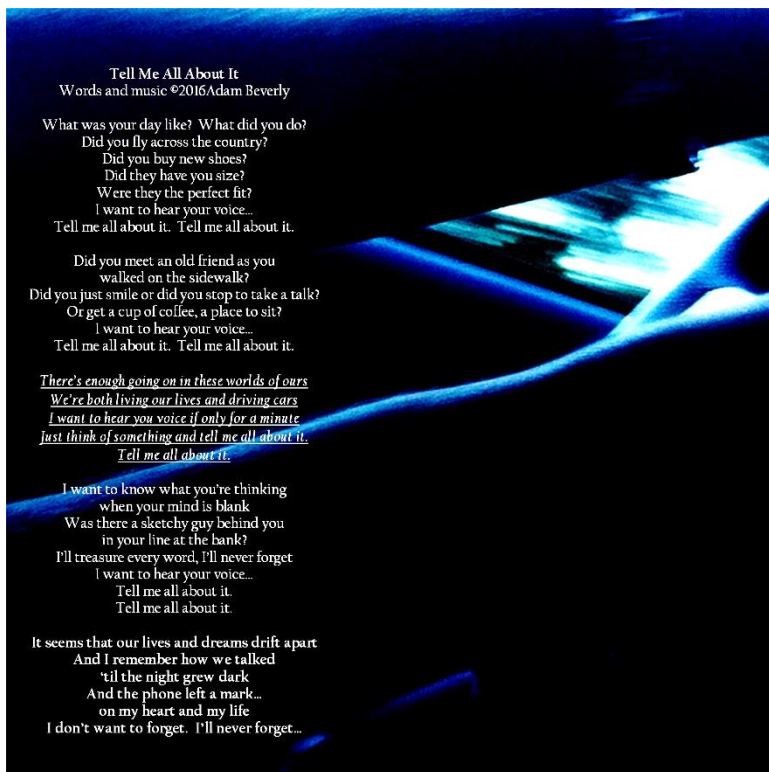
Whatever it takes to move from side to side
Whatever it takes to know at least you tried
You can change directions on a dime
And do the very right thing at the very right time this time

Whatever it takes to make you want to stay
Whatever it takes to drop the plans you've made
And look out the window when you've lost your way
And gaze to the west when your dues are paid

Whatever it takes to make you feel the vibe
Whatever it takes to keep your fire alive
Or at least a little candle light
You can warm up to on a lonely night

Whatever it takes to move from side to side
Whatever it takes to know at least you tried
So you can change directions on a dime
And do the very right thing at the very right time this time

To move, to change to dream, to do
To try, to fly and know that you
Can change directions on a dime
And do the very right thing at the very right time this time



Tell Me All About It
Words and music ©2016/Adam Beverly

What was your day like? What did you do?
Did you fly across the country?
Did you buy new shoes?
Did they have you size?
Were they the perfect fit?
I want to hear your voice...
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

Did you meet an old friend as you
walked on the sidewalk?
Did you just smile or did you stop to take a talk?
Or get a cup of coffee, a place to sit?
I want to hear your voice...
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

*There's enough going on in these worlds of ours
We're both living our lives and driving cars
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute
Just think of something and tell me all about it.
Tell me all about it.*

I want to know what you're thinking
when your mind is blank
Was there a sketchy guy behind you
in your line at the bank?
I'll treasure every word, I'll never forget
I want to hear your voice...
Tell me all about it.
Tell me all about it.

It seems that our lives and dreams drift apart
And I remember how we talked
'til the night grew dark
And the phone left a mark...
on my heart and my life
I don't want to forget. I'll never forget...

Tell Me All About It (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

What was your day like? What did you do?
Did you fly across the country? Did you buy new shoes?
Did they have your size? Were they the perfect fit?
I want to hear your voice...Tell me all about it.

Did you meet an old friend as you walked on the sidewalk?
Did you just smile or did you stop to take a talk?
Or get a cup of coffee, a place to sit?
I want to hear your voice...
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

There's enough going on in these worlds of ours
We're both living our lives and driving cars
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute
Just think of something and tell me all about it.

I want to know what you're thinking
When your mind is blank
Was there a sketchy guy behind you
In your line at the bank?
I'll treasure every word, I'll never forget
I want to hear your voice...
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

There's enough going on in these worlds of ours
We're both living our lives and driving cars
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute
Just think of something and tell me all about it.

It seems that our lives and dreams drift apart
And I remember how we talked 'til the night grew dark
And the phone left a mark... on my heart and my life
I don't want to forget. I'll never forget...

There's enough going on in these worlds of ours
We're both living our lives and driving cars
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute
Just think of something and tell me all about it.



Who Would Have Known

Words and music ©2016Adam Beverly

Why don't you turn your collar up? The wind just makes it worse.
Why don't you turn your collar up? It may help for what it's worth.
Maybe you should take some time to do the things you do.
Because you never know if you'll find things you never knew you knew.

So I will meet you along your way 'cause we can't make it on our own.

And I will be here long enough to say "Who would have known?"

I know things get rough, we've got to take them as they come.
And though we may want to just give up, we can't leave until we're done.
I can't say I've been here before 'cause every day brings something new.
But there's nothing in this world that I want more than to be with you.

So I will meet you along your way 'cause we can't make it on our own.

And I will be here long enough to say

"Who would have known?" "Who would have known?"

"Who would have known?" "Who would have known?"

"Who would have known!"

Who Would Have Known (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

Why don't you turn your collar up?
The wind just makes it worse
Why don't you turn your collar up?
It may help for what it's worth

Maybe you should take some time
To do the things you do
Because you never know if you'll find
Things you never knew you knew

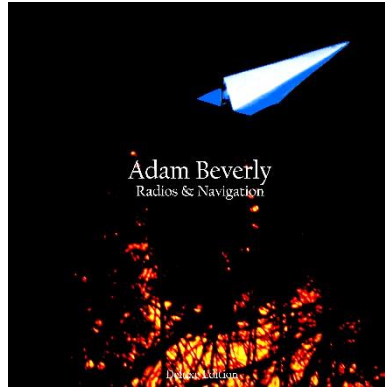
So I will meet you along your way
Because we can't make it on our own
And I will be here long enough to say
"Who would have known"

I know things get rough
We've got to take them as they come
Though we may just want to give up
We can't leave until we're done

I can't say I've been here before
Because every day brings something new
But there's nothing in this world
That I want more than to be with you

So I will meet you along your way
Because we can't make it on our own
And I will be here long enough to say

"Who would have known"
"Who would have known"
"Who would have known"
"Who would have known"
"Who would have known"



Radios & Navigation - Deluxe Edition (Released in 2017)

Runway
Word and Music ©2017 Adam Beverly

It's a long taxi ride
Through all the crazy lights
She feels so alive
Ready for this flight tonight...yeah

She's lining up, pulling back
Everyone out of her way
She's shooting out to the black
From her runaway runway

She leans back in her seat
Her eyes still peeled outside
She watches the ground
pull away from her feet
As she begins to fly she cries

She's lining up, pulling back
Everyone out of her way
She's shooting out to the black
From her runaway runway

From her runaway runway

Runway (Radios & Navigation - Deluxe Edition, 2017)

It's a long taxi ride
Through all the crazy lights
She feels so alive
Ready for this flight tonight...yeah

She's lining up, pulling back
Everyone out of her way
She's shooting out to the black
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She leans back in her seat
Her eyes still peeled outside
She watches the ground pull away from her feet
As she begins to fly... she cries

She's lining up, pulling back
Everyone out of her way
She's shooting out to the black
From her runaway runway

She's lining up, pulling back
Everyone out of her way
She's shooting out to the black
From her runaway runway

What We Need (2017)

I've been looking at you
You've been looking for me
The funny thing is
We both know what we need

Hearts on our sleeves
We've got so much to lose
The hurt's all around us
And we don't even know whose is whose

A little more time
Let's see where this road leads
Then we'll know what to do
We both know what we need

Stars light above
They put on quite a show
We can see all around us
We can take this real slow
This is life as we know it
I believe and I see
We're standing in plain view
We both know what we need

Let's take a big chance
Forget all the fear
It was love at first glance
Life is now and here

Take my shaking hand
I'll do this with you
We'll both make a stand
The dream is in view

A little more time
Let's see where this road leads
Then we'll know what to do
We both know what we need

Stars light above
The ground's cold below
We can see all around us
I can take this real slow
This is life as we know it
I believe and I see
You're standing in plain view
We both know what we need

First One to Admit (2017)

Let me be the first one to admit
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit
Point blank and absolute
It feels like I'm headed off the cliff
Down through the branches right to my root

Let me be the first one to admit
I've been clinching my fists
Let's get to the core, there must be more
I'm getting so tired of hit and miss

Take me by the hand
Let's just walk
Let's take our time
Stand and talk
If you want to know why all of this exists
Let me be the first one to admit

Let me be the first one to admit
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit
I've got my reasons and my doubts
I'm second guessing everything
Reaching for anything to figure out

Let me be the first one to admit
Trust, perspective and belief
They're helpful tools and welcome help
But right now I'm looking for quick relief

So lay me down and show me things
Help me try to catch my breath
I'm reaching out, nearly breaking down
And in desperate need of rest

We're clinging to our dreams
Trying to make the pieces fit
If you ask me now if things are how they seem
Then let me be the first one to admit

Let me be the first one to admit
There must be more to it than this

Now What?

2017 and beyond

As it turns out, I've spent a lot of 2017 compiling and writing this book. So when "Volume 2" comes out in 2042 you'll know why there weren't as many songs in 2017 as there were in all the other years. Ok, that is in no way a release announcement.

My plan right now is actually just like I say in "On the Brink". I plan to "keep keeping on". I hope that the future continues to bless me with the life, freedom and inspiration to keep writing.

Through all the ups and downs of the songwriting business I have given up giving up. By that I mean that I have no intention to stop writing and have honestly come to realize that I can't stop. Songwriting is who I am, how I see the world and how I express myself.

I thank you, the reader, the listener and the supporter for encouraging me through this journey and taking the time to consider my work.

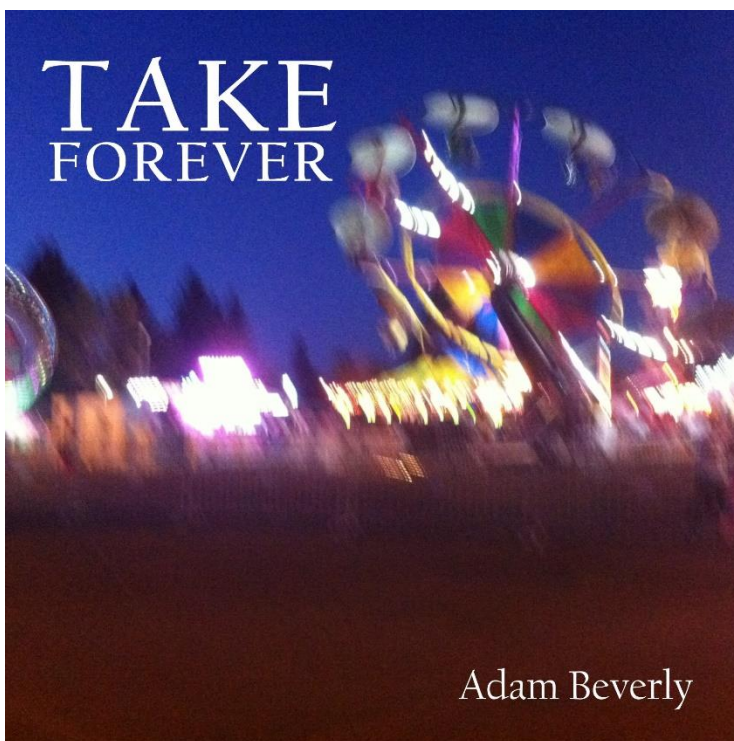
I wish for you and the rest of the world, peace. See you out there!

Peace,
Adam

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Adam B. B." with a stylized flourish at the end.

Time Flies By

Welcome to 2019



Take Forever - released 2019

The pessimist in me (and believe me, he is alive and well) wants to say that things in my songwriting business “take forever”. When I look back at what I wrote in this book about “Radios and Navigation” and the fear of never writing another album, I can’t even chuckle because that is how I feel again...after releasing “Take Forever” just 6 months ago. But the truth is, according to my colleagues, wife and parents, that I am quite productive. Occasionally, for example on a nice drive down the freeway in the VW with a good cup of coffee, I

can reflect enough to see that I have accomplished quite a bit and seem to be keeping my songwriting boat afloat. However, more often than not unfortunately, I seem to be locked in an eternal race against the clock to accomplish enough to feel like (or to show that) I am doing “what it takes”.

These feelings and thoughts are ones that I struggle with daily and quite often they can be heard in my songs. Maybe, as I realize that I am in the middle of my 40’s, there is a slight mortality battle raging as well. I guess that is life. I am, after all, alive.

In the summer of 2018, I wrote and recorded the demo for “What We Need” (the lyrics were written in 2017 and featured in the first edition of this book...there was no musical idea at that point). It turned out to be a retro-style duet that talks about opening-up to what is in plain (plane) view. A simple song with a clear message (with a bit of vagueness just to keep things interesting). And THAT was the beginning of “Take Forever”. “What We Need” was released on January 25, 2019, as the first single for the new album. For the record, I had NO OTHER SONGS written for the “record” when I announced that. I could feel that it was on its way. Or, I hoped that I could feel that it was on its way.

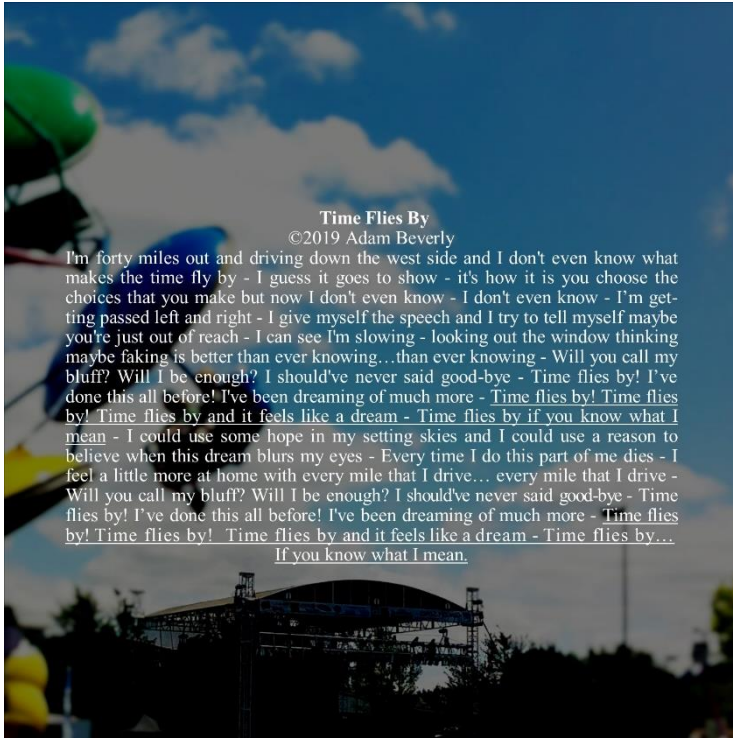
Luckily, it *was* on its way.

“Take Forever” is, in many ways, a simple album, especially if compared to “Radios & Navigation”. I wanted an album that I could play on stage. I wanted

songs that are fun to sing. No big surprises, no complex arrangements. That is where the artwork really symbolizes the concept of the album. When we go to a county fair and ride those old-fashioned rides, we know exactly what to expect. No big surprises. In fact, there is enjoyment in the familiarity of the experience. That is “Take Forever”; finding pleasure in the familiar.

Speaking of familiar, now is a great time to mention and commend the familiar faces that made this album possible. Make no mistake... I am a solo artist. I call the shots (unless someone has a better idea and then I call *that* shot). By my side, however, are a few amazing musicians that double as *great* friends. Toke Knudsmark, Rikke Madsen and Casper Lund Thomsen appear throughout “Take Forever” just as they did on “Radios & Navigation”. They follow me around the country (-ies) performing and promoting these songs with an endless supply of smiles, encouraging words and excellent performances. I still love to travel and tour alone, but I have become quite comfortable having them by my side. For them, I am endlessly thankful.

“Take Forever”, at the moment that I am writing this, has been out for less than 6 months and I wrestle with restlessness already. Luckily, I can write about it in my book so I can have an outlet for the coffee-driven energy that is constantly looking for a way out anyways. There is a feeling of new songs on the way, but no new melodies to sing...yet. Sometimes, it does feel like things take forever. However, sometimes the good things *take forever* as well.



Time Flies By

©2019 Adam Beverly

I'm forty miles out and driving down the west side and I don't even know what makes the time fly by - I guess it goes to show - it's how it is you choose the choices that you make but now I don't even know - I don't even know - I'm getting passed left and right - I give myself the speech and I try to tell myself maybe you're just out of reach - I can see I'm slowing - looking out the window thinking maybe faking is better than ever knowing...than ever knowing - Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough? I should've never said good-bye - Time flies by! I've done this all before! I've been dreaming of much more - Time flies by! Time flies by! Time flies by and it feels like a dream - Time flies by if you know what I mean - I could use some hope in my setting skies and I could use a reason to believe when this dream blurs my eyes - Every time I do this part of me dies - I feel a little more at home with every mile that I drive... every mile that I drive - Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough? I should've never said good-bye - Time flies by! I've done this all before! I've been dreaming of much more - Time flies by! Time flies by! Time flies by and it feels like a dream - Time flies by...

If you know what I mean.

Time Flies By (Take Forever, 2019)

I'm forty miles out
Driving down the west side
I don't even know what makes the time fly by
I guess it goes to show - it's how it is
You choose the choices that you make
But now I don't even know...I don't even know

I'm getting passed left and right
I give myself the speech

I try to tell myself “maybe you're just out of reach”
I can see I'm slowing - looking out the window
Thinking maybe faking is better
Than ever knowing...than ever knowing

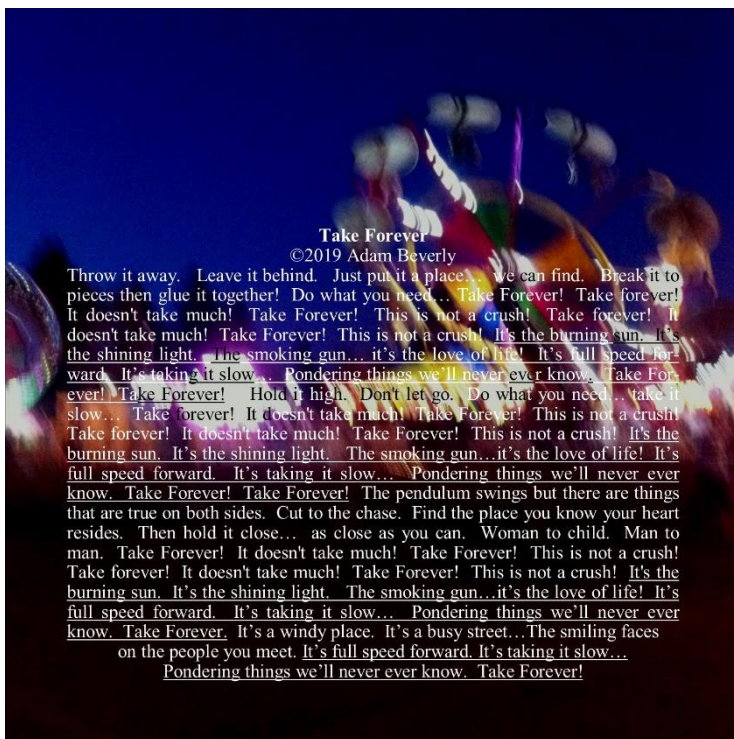
Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough?
I should've never said good-bye. Time flies by!
I've done this all before!
I've been dreaming of much more

Time flies by! Time flies by!
Time flies by and it feels like a dream
Time flies by if you know what I mean

I could use some hope in my setting skies
I could use a reason to believe
When this dream blurs my eyes
Every time I do this part of me dies
I feel a little more at home
With every mile that I drive... every mile that I drive

Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough?
I should've never said good-bye. Time flies by!
I've done this all before!
I've been dreaming of much more

Time flies by! Time flies by!
Time flies by and it feels like a dream
Time flies by if you know what I mean



Take Forever

©2019 Adam Beverly

Throw it away. Leave it behind. Just put it a place... we can find. Break it to pieces then glue it together! Do what you need... Take Forever! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun... it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever! Take Forever! Hold it high. Don't let go. Do what you need... take it slow... Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun...it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever! Take Forever! The pendulum swings but there are things that are true on both sides. Cut to the chase. Find the place you know your heart resides. Then hold it close... as close as you can. Woman to child. Man to man. Take Forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun...it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever. It's a windy place. It's a busy street...The smiling faces on the people you meet. It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!

Take Forever (Take Forever, 2019)

Throw it away. Leave it behind.
Just put it a place... we can find.
Break it to pieces then glue it together!
Do what you need... Take Forever!

Take forever! It doesn't take much!
Take Forever! This is not a crush!

It's the burning sun. It's the shining light.
The smoking gun... it's the love of life!

It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!

Hold it high. Don't let go.
Do what you need. Take it slow.

Take forever! It doesn't take much!
Take Forever! This is not a crush!

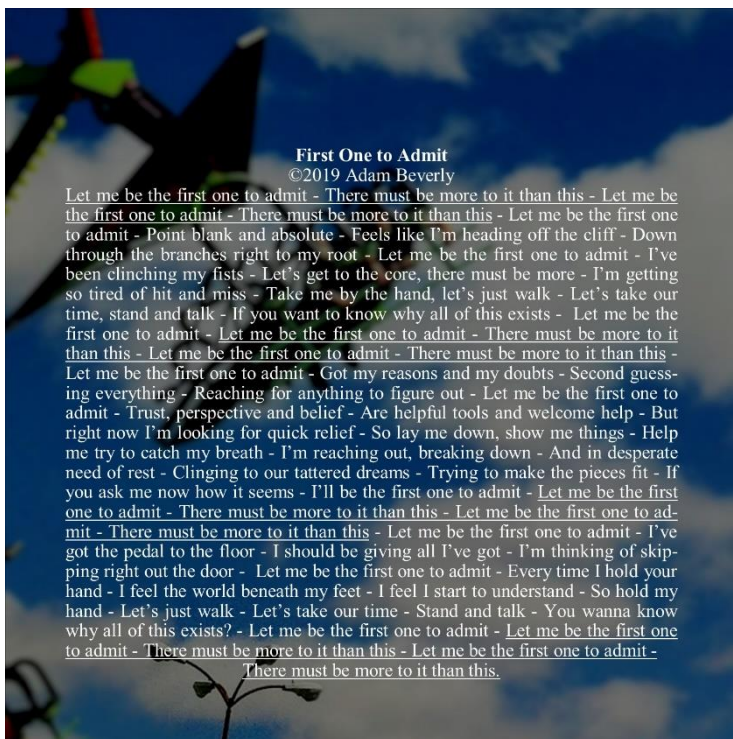
It's the burning sun. It's the shining light.
The smoking gun...it's the love of life!
It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!

The pendulum swings but there are things
That are true on both sides.
Cut to the chase. Find the place
You know your heart resides.

Then hold it close, as close as you can.
Woman to child. Man to man.

Take forever! It doesn't take much!
Take Forever! This is not a crush!

It's the burning sun. It's the shining light.
The smoking gun...it's the love of life!
It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever.
It's a windy place. It's a busy street.
The smiling faces on the people you meet.
It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!



First One to Admit (Take Forever, 2019)

Let me be the first one to admit
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit. Point blank and absolute
Feels like I'm heading off the cliff
Down through the branches right to my root
Let me be the first one to admit. I've been clinching my fists
Let's get to the core, there must be more
I'm getting so tired of hit and miss

Take me by the hand, let's just walk
Let's take our time, stand and talk
If you want to know why all of this exists
Let me be the first one to admit

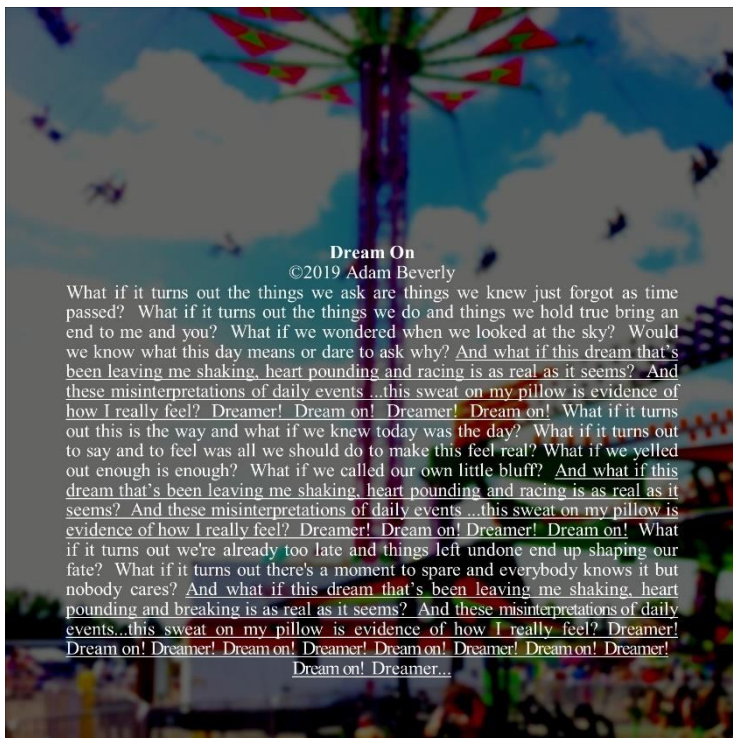
Let me be the first one to admit
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit. Got my reasons and my doubts
Second guessing everything
Reaching for anything to figure out
Let me be the first one to admit. Trust, perspective and belief
Are helpful tools and welcome help
But right now I'm looking for quick relief

So lay me down, show me things. Help me try to catch my breath
I'm reaching out, breaking down and in desperate need of rest
Clinging to our tattered dreams, trying to make the pieces fit
If you ask me now how it seems
I'll be the first one to admit -

Let me be the first one to admit. I've got the pedal to the floor
I should be giving all I've got
I'm thinking of skipping right out the door
Let me be the first one to admit, every time I hold your hand
I feel the world beneath my feet
I feel I start to understand

So hold my hand - Let's just walk - Let's take our time -
Stand and talk - You wanna know why all of this exists?
Let me be the first one to admit



Dream On

©2019 Adam Beverly

What if it turns out the things we ask are things we knew just forgot as time passed? What if it turns out the things we do and things we hold true bring an end to me and you? What if we wondered when we looked at the sky? Would we know what this day means or dare to ask why? And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking, heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems? And these misinterpretations of daily events...this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel? Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! What if it turns out this is the way and what if we knew today was the day? What if it turns out to say and to feel was all we should do to make this feel real? What if we yelled out enough is enough? What if we called our own little bluff? And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking, heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems? And these misinterpretations of daily events...this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel? Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! What if it turns out we're already too late and things left undone end up shaping our fate? What if it turns out there's a moment to spare and everybody knows it but nobody cares? And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking, heart pounding and breaking is as real as it seems? And these misinterpretations of daily events...this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel? Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer...

Dream On (Take Forever, 2019)

What if it turns out the things we ask
Are things we knew just forgot as time passed?
What if it turns out the things we do
And things we hold true bring an end to me and you?

What if we wondered when we looked at the sky?
Would we know what this day means or dare to ask why?

And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking
Heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems?
And these misinterpretations of daily events
And this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel?
Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on!

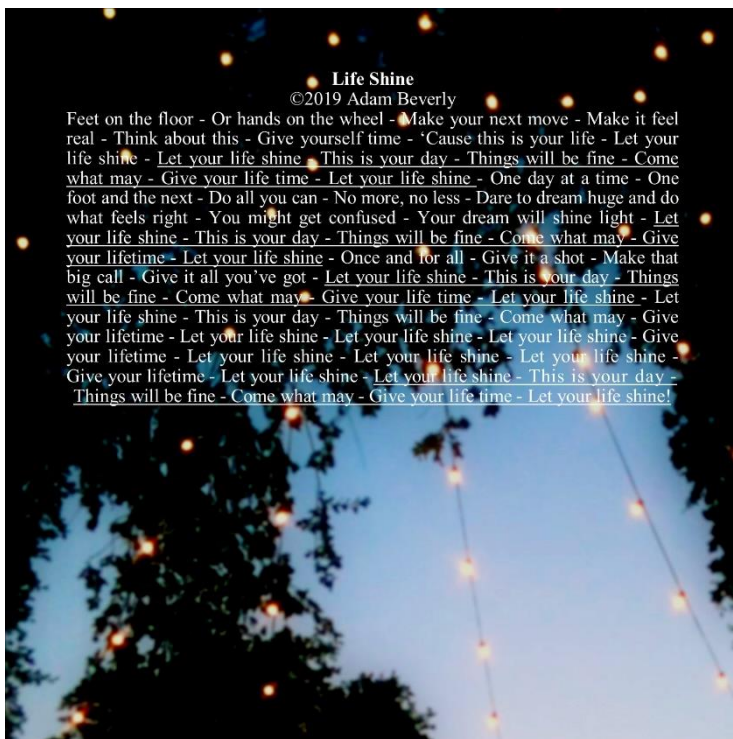
What if it turns out this is the way?
And what if we knew today was the day?
What if it turns out to say and to feel
Was all we should do to make this feel real?

What if we yelled out enough is enough?
And what if we called our own little bluff?

And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking
Heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems?
And these misinterpretations of daily events
And this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel?
Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on!

What if it turns out we're already too late?
And things left undone end up shaping our fate?
What if it turns out there's a moment to spare?
And everybody knows it but nobody cares?

And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking
Heart pounding and breaking is as real as it seems?
And these misinterpretations of daily events
And this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel?
Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on!



Life Shine

©2019 Adam Beverly

Feet on the floor - Or hands on the wheel - Make your next move - Make it feel real - Think about this - Give yourself time - 'Cause this is your life - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine - One day at a time - One foot and the next - Do all you can - No more, no less - Dare to dream huge and do what feels right - You might get confused - Your dream will shine light - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Once and for all - Give it a shot - Make that big call - Give it all you've got - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine!

Life Shine (Take Forever, 2019)

Feet on the floor or hands on the wheel
Make your next move. Make it feel real
Think about this. Give yourself time
This is your life. Let your life shine

Let your life shine. This is your day.
Things will be fine. Come what may.
Give your life time. Let your life shine.

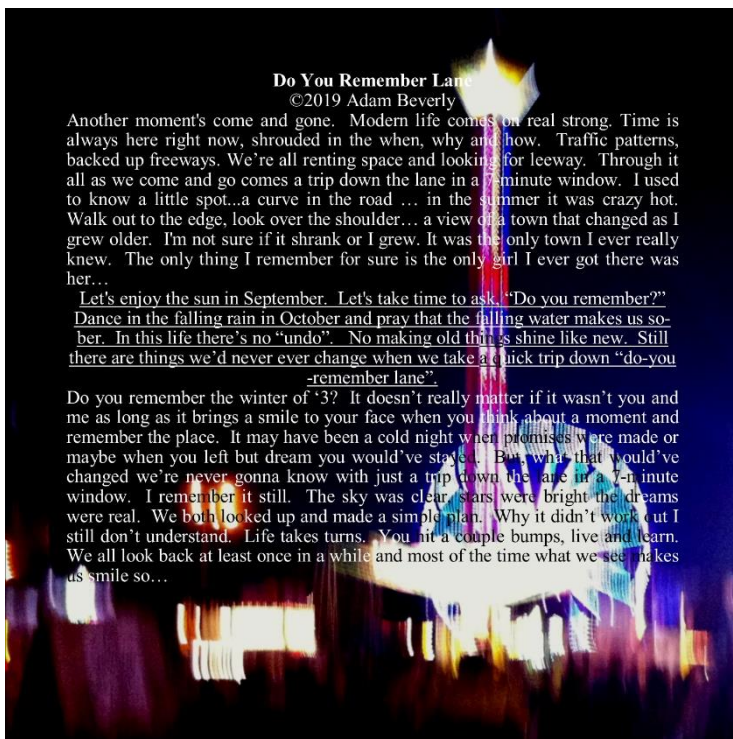
One day at a time. One foot then the next.
Do all you can. No more, no less.
Dare to dream huge. Do what feels right.
Though you might get confused. Your dream will shine light

Let your life shine. This is your day.
Things will be fine. Come what may.
Give your life time. Let your life shine.

Once and for all. Give it a shot.
Make the big call. Give it all you've got.

Let your life shine. This is your day.
Things will be fine. Come what may.
Give your life time. Let your life shine.

Let your life shine. This is your day.
Things will be fine. Come what may.
Give your life time. Let your life shine.



Do You Remember Lane

©2019 Adam Beverly

Another moment's come and gone. Modern life comes on real strong. Time is always here right now, shrouded in the when, why and how. Traffic patterns, backed up freeways. We're all renting space and looking for leeway. Through it all as we come and go comes a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window. I used to know a little spot...a curve in the road ... in the summer it was crazy hot. Walk out to the edge, look over the shoulder... a view of a town that changed as I grew older. I'm not sure if it shrank or I grew. It was the only town I ever really knew. The only thing I remember for sure is the only girl I ever got there was her...

Let's enjoy the sun in September. Let's take time to ask, "Do you remember?"
Dance in the falling rain in October and pray that the falling water makes us so-
ber. In this life there's no "undo". No making old things shine like new. Still
there are things we'd never ever change when we take a quick trip down "do-you
-remember lane".

Do you remember the winter of '3? It doesn't really matter if it wasn't you and me as long as it brings a smile to your face when you think about a moment and remember the place. It may have been a cold night when promises were made or maybe when you left but dream you would've stayed. But what that would've changed we're never gonna know with just a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window. I remember it still. The sky was clear, stars were bright the dreams were real. We both looked up and made a simple plan. Why it didn't work out I still don't understand. Life takes turns. You hit a couple bumps, live and learn. We all look back at least once in a while and most of the time what we see makes us smile so...

Do You Remember Lane (Take Forever, 2019)

I can't always explain what makes some songs affect me more than others. Sometimes it has something to do with the guitar part, sometimes the lyrics, sometimes the melody.

It has been years since I have even been in California (I *was* there for a few hours in 2019 but that doesn't even feel real). My heart aches (literally) when I see the turmoil that engulfs my home state. From fires and floods to politics and pollution, distance has not made

my heart grow fonder. Distance has, however, made my memories grow stronger.

As anyone who has lived long enough to collect a lifetime's worth of memories knows, memories can be tricky things. Old memories are especially tricky...at least for me.

This song is a mixture of many memories; the roads I would ride my old Suzuki GS500E down on what seemed like endless summer nights, the Motherlode foothills and of course, young love.

On this song, I invited Mads Corydon to play bass. It was like adding new life to old memories. I would have never played what he played. Toke would have never played what he played. He breathed new life into old memories and a simple song. Thank you, Mads, for giving me new perspective on old memories.

I think (I hope) we all have that street in some town in our past that holds a special story. For some it may not be a street, but a room in house, a certain car, a certain smell. This song is those things, all wrapped-up in a simple musical context.

When I hear this song, I imagine the county fair; I can smell the smoggy central Californian air and can feel my heart pound with love, life and nostalgia. Funny that a new song can hit so hard.

This song is special to me. Listen, read and remember.

Do You Remember Lane (Take Forever, 2019)

Another moment's come and gone.
Modern life comes on real strong.
Time is always here right now.
Shrouded in the when, why and how.

Traffic patterns, backed up freeways.
We're all renting space and looking for leeway.
Through it all as we come and go
Comes a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window.

I used to know a little spot
A curve in the road ... in the summer it was crazy hot
Walk out to the edge, look over the shoulder
... a view of a town that changed as I grew older
I'm not sure if it shrank or I grew.
It was the only town I ever really knew.
The only thing I remember for sure
Is the only girl I ever got there was her...

Let's enjoy the sun in September.
Let's take the time to ask, "Do you remember?"
Dance in the falling rain in October
And pray that the falling water makes us sober.
In this life there's no "undo".
No making old things shine like new
Still there are things we'd never ever change
When we take a quick trip down "do-you-remember lane"

Do you remember the winter of '3
It doesn't really matter if it wasn't you and me
As long as it brings a smile to your face
When you think about a moment and remember the place

It may have been a cold night when promises were made
Or maybe when you left but dream you would've stayed
But what that would've changed we're never gonna know
With just a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window

I remember it still
The sky was clear, stars were bright and dreams were real
We both looked up and made a simple plan
Why it didn't work out I still don't understand
Life takes turns.
You hit a couple bumps, live and learn
We all look back at least once in a while
And most of the time what we see makes us smile so...

Let's enjoy the sun in September.
Let's take the time to ask, "Do you remember?"
Dance in the falling rain in October
And pray that the falling water makes us sober.
In this life there's no "undo".
No making old things shine like new
Still there are things we'd never ever change
When we take a quick trip down "do-you-remember lane"

Do you remember? Do you remember?
Do you remember lane?

Let's enjoy the sun in September.
Let's take the time to ask, "Do you remember?"
Dance in the falling rain in October
And pray that the falling water makes us sober.
In this life there's no "undo".
No making old things shine like new
Still there are things we'd never ever change
When we take a quick trip down "do-you-remember lane"



What We Need

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I've been looking at you. You've been looking for me. The funny thing is that we both know exactly just right what we need. A little more time. Let's see where this road leads. We'll know what to do. 'Cause we both know what we need. Stars light above us! They put on quite a show. We can see all around and we can take this real real slow. This is life as we know it! I believe and I see. We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need. Hearts on our sleeves. Got so much to lose. The hurt's all around us. We don't even know whose is whose. A little more time. Let's see where this road leads. We'll know what to do. 'Cause we both know what we need. Let's take the first dance! Forget all the fear! It's worth a big chance! Life is now and here! Take my shaking hand! I'll do this with you! We'll both make a stand! I see the dreamer in you! Stars light above us! They put on quite a show. We can see all around and we can take this real real slow. This is life as we know it! I believe and I see. We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need. We both know What we need. We both know ... what we need!

What We Need (Take Forever, 2019/2017)

I've been looking at you
You've looking for me
Funny thing is that we both know exactly just
Right what we need

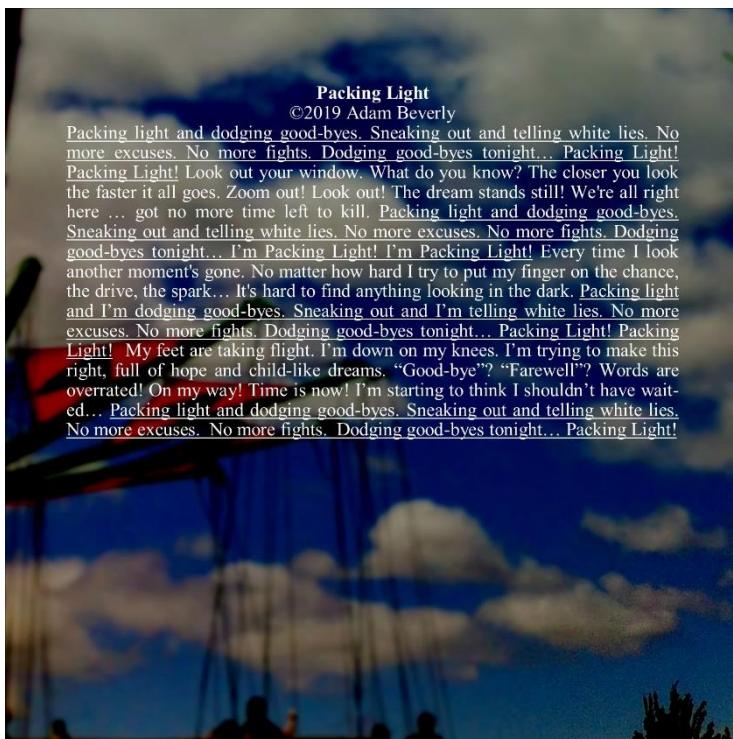
A little more time
Let's see where this road leads
We'll know what to do
We both know what we need

Stars light above us! They put on quite a show
We can see all around and we can take this real real slow
This is life as we know it! I believe and I see
We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need

Hearts on our sleeves
Got so much to lose
The hurt's all around us
We don't even know whose is whose

Let's take the first dance! Forget all the fear!
It's worth a big chance! Life is now and here!
Take my shaking hand! I'll do this with you!
We'll both make a stand! I see the dreamer in you!

Stars light above us! They put on quite a show
We can see all around and we can take this real real slow
This is life as we know it! I believe and I see
We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need



Packing Light

©2019 Adam Beverly

Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light!
Packing Light! Look out your window. What do you know? The closer you look the faster it all goes. Zoom out! Look out! The dream stands still! We're all right here ... got no more time left to kill. Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... I'm Packing Light! I'm Packing Light! Every time I look another moment's gone. No matter how hard I try to put my finger on the chance, the drive, the spark... It's hard to find anything looking in the dark. Packing light and I'm dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and I'm telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light! Packing Light! My feet are taking flight. I'm down on my knees. I'm trying to make this right, full of hope and child-like dreams. "Good-bye"? "Farewell"? Words are overrated! On my way! Time is now! I'm starting to think I shouldn't have waited... Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light!

Packing Light (Take Forever, 2019)

Packing light and dodging good-byes
Sneaking out and telling white lies
No more excuses... no more fights...
Dodging good-byes tonight...
Packing Light! Packing Light!

Look out your window
What do you know?
The closer you look the faster it all goes.

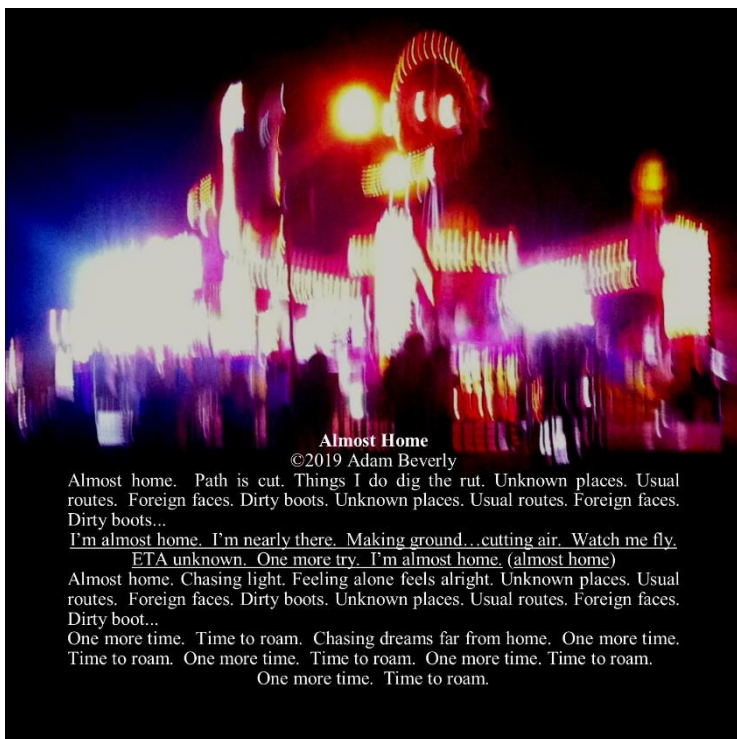
Zoom out! Look out!
The *dream* stands still!
We're all right here ... got no more time left to kill.

Every time I look...
Another moment's gone.
No matter how hard I try to put my finger on
The chance...the drive... the spark...
It's hard to find anything
Looking in the dark.

Packing light and dodging good-byes
Sneaking out and telling white lies
No more excuses... no more fights...
Dodging good-byes tonight...
Packing Light! Packing Light!

My feet are taking flight.
I'm down on my knees.
I'm trying to make this right...
Full of hope and child-like dreams.
“Good-bye?”, “Farewell?”...words are overrated!
On my way! Time is now!
I'm “*startin' a*” think I “*shouldn't a*” waited...

Packing light and dodging good-byes
Sneaking out and telling white lies
No more excuses... no more fights...
Dodging good-byes tonight...
Packing Light! Packing Light!



Almost Home

©2019 Adam Beverly

Almost home. Path is cut. Things I do dig the rut. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots...

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there. Making ground...cutting air. Watch me fly.

ETA unknown. One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)

Almost home. Chasing light. Feeling alone feels alright. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boot...

One more time. Time to roam. Chasing dreams far from home. One more time. Time to roam. One more time. Time to roam. One more time. Time to roam.

One more time. Time to roam.

Almost Home (Take Forever, 2019)

Almost Home. Path is cut.
Things I do dig the rut.

Unknown places. Usual routes.
Foreign faces. Dirty boots.
Unknown places. Usual routes.
Foreign faces. Dirty boots.

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there.
Making ground...cutting air.
Watch me fly. ETA unknown.

One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)
Almost Home. Chasing light.
Feeling alone feels alright.

Unknown places. Usual routes
Foreign faces. Dirty boots
Unknown places. Usual routes
Foreign faces. Dirty boots

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there.
Making ground...cutting air.
Watch me fly. ETA unknown.
One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)

Almost home now. Almost home now.
Almost home now. Almost home now.

One more time. Time to roam.
Chasing dreams far from home.

One more time. Time to roam
One more time. Time to roam
One more time. Time to roam
One more time. Time to roam

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there.
Making ground...cutting air.
Watch me fly. ETA unknown.
One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)

Almost home now. Almost home now.
Almost home now. Almost home now.

Let Me In (2019)

Well, well, well...you slipped in a hole
If you can still see the light don't give up the fight
Just hold on! Hold on! Hold on! Hold on!
Just hold on tight.

I know, I know... you say it's all in your head
You'll just give it some days and then you'll be OK
But you know, you know, you know, you know...
You know those things we say.

Old patterns, new song, no rights, new wrongs
Let's leave it here before it's too late
Old patterns new songs, no rights, new wrongs
Let's leave it here and remember the date

'Cause today's the day you're in my range.
Today's the day things have to change
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.
Just open the door and please....

Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.
Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.

Yeah, yeah yeah... I'll show myself to the door
I just thought I'd swing by and at least now I've tried
Now I know, you know, I know...you know?
I know those things you hide

Old patterns, new song, no rights, new wrongs
Let's leave it here... pretend everything's great
Old patterns new songs, no rights, new wrongs
Let's leave it here and then write down the date

But no, no, no, no, no! Not now again!
Your fickle little heart your ex-best friend
Kicking up the dust, making quite a stink
And it's working its way into all you do and think

But no, no, no, no, no! Not now again!
You're finding new ways to make this all end!
Not looking in, but out. Forgetting what it's all about.
Shining light on every single tiny little doubt.

Today's the day you're in my range.
Today's the day things have to change
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.
Just open the door and please....

Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.
Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.

Today's the day you're in my range.
Today's the day things have to change
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.
Just open the door and please....Let me in!

This is the last version of this book. This is the last page (except for the index and pictures...typical me trying to be final about something). Believe me, I have plenty more to say but now I will end this project so I can make room for the next. Right now, the next project is to play guitar and sing. After re-reading (and re-, re-, re-reading) this book some of my old lyrics seem truer and more relevant than ever. Maybe...

What I do know is that the music is calling just as it has for many years now. From big stages and house concerts to rehearsal days and coffee/couch sessions, I just can't seem to get enough.

One of my Dad's favorite things to say to me is a quote from an old Jim Strathdee song: "Make music in an old man's heart". I'm sure he always thought of himself as the old man but as time flies by I seem to see the potential duality of this line and how it could be good words to live by for me as I grow older...Funny how time changes everything.

See you out there!

Peace,
Adam

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Adam', with a stylized, cursive script.

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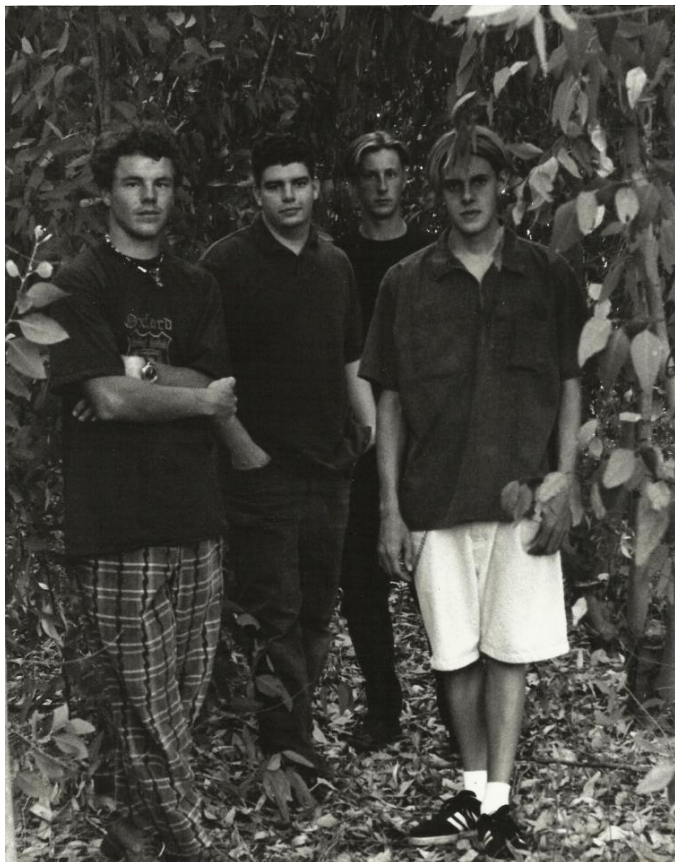
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MSI, ca. 1991.



JABA, 1993



Decore - 1995



The Bradbury Exchange - 2000



The Beverly Band - 2004



The Beverly Band - 2009



With Toke Knudsmark and Kenneth N. Pedersen - 2013



With Toke Knudsmark, Casper L. Thomsen, Rikke Madsen and Mathias Fabricius - 2016



Me... in my studio - 2017



With Rikke Madsen - 2018



With Toke Knudsmark, Kim Jensen
and Rikke Madsen - 2019



With Toke Knudsmark, Rikke Madsen, Casper Lund Thomsen, Kim Jensen and Mathias Fabricius - 2019

For more information, please visit...
www.adambeverly.com



I am an American singer-songwriter. I grew up as an "Air Force brat" in the 90's grunge scene in Central California. My youth and early adult life led me to an array of activities and jobs including recording school in

Ohio, working at a music store on Sunset Boulevard in Hollywood, CA, and college in San Francisco, CA.

Eventually, I graduated from Humboldt State University with a Bachelor of Arts in Music. I have entertained myself with bicycles, unicycles, skateboards, water skis and even aerobatic flying. But, through it all I wrote lyrics and music.

Ultimately, I created home base in Denmark in 2002 after marrying my high school sweetheart (who was an exchange student from Denmark at my high school).

From my northern-European base I have been fortunate enough to land multiple singles on the radio and even get listed on the American Grammy Ballot for "Best Americana Album".

This book documents my journey from being a young teenage lyricist searching to find my voice and place in this world to being an established singer-songwriter with a catalog of songs large enough to fill a book. With focus on the past 9 years, in which I have released nearly 45 songs, I offer simple and honest insight to some of the processes, thoughts and challenges I experience with and through my songwriting.

www.adambeverly.com

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