

## **PATH TO NOTHING LINER NOTES**

**These tracks were recorded at Brick Path Studio in Saint Paul Minnesota over the course of three evenings in early December of 2018.**

### **Personnel:**

**Blair Krivanek-Guitar**

**Ben Kaplan-Drums**

**Nick Salisbury-Bass**

**John Sagner-Guitar and vocals**

**Mixed and Engineered by Greg Schutte**

### **Tracks:**

#### **Wonder:**

This song was a collaboration with Kathy Wilson. A gifted singer who lives in the jungle just outside of Puerto Morelos Mexico. She sent me some videos of monkeys frolicking in the trees outside her window. They might have reminded her of some of the guys she dated, shiftless musicians lacking any moral compass. It was originally written for her to sing, but I somehow managed to appropriate it, even though it was originally written from her point of view. We'll get her version out there before too long and it will sound better, at least the vocal for sure.

#### **Settle For You:**

This sprung from a memorable moment in which Jed

Tulman, a talented and highly underrated artist friend, burst into the house in Saint Paul where I was renting a room in 1989, and announced that he had a great lyric, which turned out to be the refrain of the song.

### **Won't Come Over Now:**

Wrote this one in around 1986. A tumultuous period that featured serious chemical impairment, and self destructive behavior on overdrive.

### **Sadmobile:**

A newer song. Judy came up with the phrase-“Get out of the sad mobile,” and I took it from there. Three chords and the truth. She also coined this one..Even though I'm happy now I can't really be happy because I was so unhappy before. Sort of fits the song.

### **Path To Nothing:**

Came up with this not too long ago, while musing on the fleeting nature of fame. Whatever happened to that big star? You know, what's her name?

### **Twice A Week:**

This one was written by Cush Read. We played in a band called Terraplane during the 70's, mainly at the Hainesburg Inn which was straight out of a Charles Adams drawing. It was here that I managed to fall off the stage, and into the drums, both on the same night!

If you live in the Pocono mountains you can catch Cush at Petrizzos Tiki Bar every Sunday when the weather is right. Big thanks to Cush for letting me cover this song,

and the next one.

### **Blue Monday:**

Also written by Cush Read. Basically about having to make it to work after being very awake for most of the night. Hey, it was the 70's!

### **Mist of The Morning:**

The late Bob Norman wrote the melody and first verse for this one. We were in a band formed when we were both students at Columbia in the late 60's. We were recording an album at Impact Sound in NYC at that time with legendary sound and studio icon, Richard Alderson.

### **Another Hasty Exit:**

Failed relationships-always good material for another song.

### **Useless Memory:**

This was inspired by the same relationship, one in which my delusional state regarding its' importance to the other party was pretty profound, and also pretty pathetic.

### **Love Takes Time:**

Written in the early 70's when I lived on an apple farm in New Jersey, and was known as Apple John, or simply Apple. Inspired by the dissolution of my first marriage.

### **Long Lonely Day:**

A Marty Robbins songs that was covered by The Greenbriar Boys. I learned it from Chris and Janet Morris

when we had a band called Living Proof circa 1968-1971. This version is a radical departure from the original, and somehow ended up lacking a verse. I promise to include it in all live performances.

### **The Water is Wide:**

One of my favorite songs of all time. It's about four hundred years old, give or take a century, and has been covered by everyone and their mother so I thought I should give it a go as well.

Lyrics

Wonder-

In the jungle, all by myself  
Sit here thinking, about someone else  
Just that girl, who ran me round  
Tried to play me, just like a clown  
Said she loved me all the time  
Just one problem, she's not mine  
I'm not here for her gratification  
We got to rectify this situation  
She was here just yesterday  
When I woke up, she'd gone away  
Then I found her on the wrong side of town  
Drunk and dirty, just stumbling round  
Look here honey you're all torn down  
Picked her up, took her home  
Turned my back, then she's gone  
Like I knew, it can't last  
She's just somewhere in her past  
Listen here, listen to me

I ain't gonna let you, do just what you please  
You're gonna lie, right to my face  
Then somebody, come and take my place  
It's gonna hit me like a ton of bricks  
I'll feel crazy, I'll feel sick  
Let me tell you cause I know it's true  
I'm gonna end up wondering too

### Settle For Your

I'm looking for someone, love me all the time  
I'm looking for someone, little peace of mind  
I'm looking for someone, gonna predict the weather  
I'm looking for some, gonna love me much better  
I'm looking for someone, and it's all I can do  
Guess I'm gonna settle for you  
I'm looking for someone treat me real nice  
I'm looking for someone with some limited advice  
I'm looking for someone, won't make me blue  
I'm looking for someone, who will at least try to be true  
I'm looking for someone, and it's all I can do  
Guess I'll have to settle for you  
I'm looking for someone, aware of time and place  
I'm looking for someone, with a measure of grace  
I'm looking for someone, got a sense of themselves  
But I ain't looking for someone, who's strung out on  
someone else  
I'm looking for someone, and it's all I can do  
Guess I'll have to settle for you

### Won't Come Over Now

I'm sorry, can't come over now

I'm sorry, can't come over now  
I know why you wanted me to come by  
You needed a ride to the city  
The money to go get high  
I'm sorry I won't come over now  
Yeah I'm sorry baby, I won't come over now  
You always said we made such a happy pair  
Your testing my self control baby  
I'm wondering is that really fair  
Yeah I'm sorry, I won't come over now

### Sad Mobile

Well your riding down the road in your sad mobile  
Still talking bout the wound that just won't heal  
It's the same old story when I hear it I get drained  
By the swirling vortex of your past pain  
Let me out here, I can't take anymore  
Nothing's looking better than the handle on the door  
Of your sadmobile, sadmobile  
At the end of the day your gonna end up alone  
With no one to be there, to hear your sad song  
Bout those things that are gone, but to you still seem so  
real  
Riding around with both feet on the wheel  
Well your mouth what comes out?  
Something that nobody wants to hear about  
Sadmobile, sad mobile  
At the end of the day you're gonna end up alone  
Bout those things that are gone, but to you still seem real  
Looking out the window of your sadmobile  
What's it gonna get you, more of the same

Please help me I'm a victim, the name of your game  
In the sadmobile, sadmobile  
Riding down the road both feet on the wheel  
Looking out the window of that sadmobile  
Just riding around around, both feet on the wheel  
Riding around, in your sadmobile

### Path To Nothing

You were nothing, always wanting more  
Wishing the world would beat a path right to your door  
All that time that you spent thinking bout yourself  
All that time spent wishing you were someone else  
It's all paying off now  
It was worth the cost now  
You're finally right where you belong  
You were nothing, just a little whore  
But know the world's gonna beat a path right to you door  
You've got the answers, you know those faces  
You're right in the center, of all the right places  
It'll last a little while  
You'll learn to do it with a smile  
And when it's over  
You can say "I'm done."  
And you won't be the only one  
And know you're nothing, someone else's chore  
Cause no one want to here anymore  
You lost your magic, you lost your charm  
You found that needle, it fit right in your arm  
They got something, you're gonna like  
You try it once, you're bound to try it twice  
You're gonna need it

You're gonna need it  
Not like you needed anything  
Not like you needed anything  
Not like you needed anything before

### Twice A Week

Well I woke up this morning about a quarter to four  
A couple of fellows knocking at my door  
Saying come on man grab your fishing pole  
We're going down to our favorite fishing hole  
Oh yeah, happens bout twice a week  
I can't complain much cause it keeps me on my feet  
To the lakes and the bars I like to take my reel  
Cause the mutants always looking for a great big thrill  
Watch out for your woman if she starts to swear  
Cause she just might hit you with a wooden chair  
Oh yeah happens bout twice a week  
I can't complain much cause it keeps me on my feet  
We were scheduled to play on the following night  
Later it was rumored there might be a fight  
But about 11:30 everything went well  
You know the joint was jumping, ringing like a bell  
Oh yeah, happens bout twice a week  
Happens bout twice a week  
I can't complain much cause it keeps me on my feet

### Blue Monday

Not much happening around  
The streets are empty, and the lights are down  
The weekends come and gone, we had our thrill  
Now it's time to take the long walk up the hill

Some might say I overdid it just a bit  
But Sunday night was the only night I could get it  
Came that morning, and I knew I'd have to pay  
And get up and face my blue Monday  
Blue Monday, cold and gray  
And I really don't want to stay  
But if I go I know I don't get paid  
Blue Monday, it's cold and gray  
I woke up this morning, feeling like I'm through  
I walked outside, and the rain was pouring on my shoe  
I got in my van and I drove down the muddy road  
That boss hadn't told me yet where he wanted me to go  
Blue Monday cold and gray  
And I really don't want to stay  
I can't see how things got this way  
Blue Monday, cold and gray

### Mist Of The Morning

The mist of the morning you know it vanished in the sun  
Look out your window  
You're gonna see it on the run  
Running down the river, to the sea to the sea  
Running down the river to the sea  
Dreams of the nighttime, they might haunt you through  
your day  
Try to remember, they will only slip away  
There's a place that's brighter  
Where your burden's lighter  
Waiting there for you now baby  
But it seems so far away  
The days of your childhood

They're gonna slowly pass away  
Don't try to hold on to them, you cannot make them stay  
You only get by giving, your only learn by living  
And try to do the right thing, every time  
Chorus

### Another Hasty Exit

Pack your suitcase, fold your clothes  
Where you're headed nobody knows  
Out there, running on your own again  
You'll be somewhere running, you'll hit that street  
Hooking up with whoever you meet  
And you know that's no way to get along  
Someday baby, you might know  
Find a way just to let it go  
Someday honey, I hope you'll see  
A way to end all this misery  
A barge on the river, drifting South  
Why'd you cause all that trouble with your mouth?  
Talking and thinking to you there just the same damn thing  
So go on and make your way outdoors  
Empty the dresser baby, slam all the drawers  
It's one more production, baby you really know how  
Someday baby, hope you see  
Just what this love meant to me  
Someday darling I hope you know  
I never wanted for you to go  
But, now it's quiet, now you're gone  
Can't believe I could be so wrong  
About you girl, and everything you had to say

## Useless Memory

Every night the same need starts to taunt me  
Break the silence that we both now share  
I won't get up and make that useless call to you  
Knowing only sorrow follows you me there  
Still your image swirls, and haunt me  
As the sky grows dark and the wind dies down  
Searching for escape from this confusion  
About this love that's never lost or found  
Soon I'll set adrift all your sad memories  
Then I will release this empty dream  
I know I was nothing, just a substitute  
Nothing more than one more idle scheme  
Still your image swirls and taunts me  
As the sky grows dark and the wind dies down  
Searching for escape from this confusion  
About a love that's never lost or found  
You were like a child hiding in the dark  
I would hold you afraid of what to feel  
Now we are just shadows, who will remain apart  
With little left and nothing to reveal  
You were like a child hiding in the dark  
I would hold you never knowing what to feel  
Now we are just shadows that will remain apart  
With little left and nothing to reveal

## Love Takes Time

Here we sit now with nothing left to say  
Time has taken love, taken it away  
But I know some way we could make it right  
And I pray someday love sees the light

Yeah it true that I went and did you wrong  
I was all caught up in all those sad songs  
But I know someday way we can bring it round  
And I pray someday lost love gets found  
I'm just another soul going on my way  
I may have some words, but they won't say  
Just what you feel inside, still no reason for you to hide  
You go your way, that'd be fine  
Cause this love takes time  
Here we sit now, there's nothing left to say  
Time has taken love, taken it away  
But I know someday we can make it right  
And I pray someday this love sees the light  
I'm just another soul...  
Will time get me through I just don't know  
I never felt this way  
Will time get me though I just can't tell me  
Every since you went away

### Long Lonely Day

At the end of my long lonely day without you  
When the world seems to fall right in my face  
I'm all right through my day but the daylight fades away  
And the long lonely night comes and takes its' place  
One more night to wish that you were here  
I dread each lonely night, that's filled with my tears  
With the world locked outside, I just sit round here and cry  
At the end of my long and lonely day  
One more night to sit alone and cry  
It makes no difference if I live, or if I die  
You know I tried I tried, but these tears I can't hold inside

At the end of my long and lonely day

### The Water Is Wide

The water is wide, I can't cross over  
Neither have I the wings to fly  
Give me a boat, that'll carry two  
And both shall row, my love and I  
I leaned my back, against an oak  
Thinking it was, some trusty tree  
But first it bent. and then it broke  
As my true love, proved false to me  
Love is gentle, and love is kind  
The fairest flower. when first it's new  
But love grows old, and it waxes cold  
And fades away, like morning dew  
There is a ship, it sails the sea  
It's loaded deep, as deep can be  
But not so deep as this love I'm in  
I know not whether I sink or swim  
The water is wide...