

CHRIS ALBERY-JONES



LIFE LONGING

# MRS EDISON

I crashed your party  
You didn't invite me  
But then all the same  
You never asked me to stay away

Walked in, you saw me  
You chose to ignore me  
I know I spied  
Your eyes grow the tiniest bit wider

Your friends don't like me  
But they treat me politely  
While they're thinking:  
"What's he doing here?"

Oh Mrs Edison and me  
What now?

I see you sometimes  
Standing in shop lines

And your girlfriend & her daughter  
Probably think that I'm a stalker

I blame the timing  
Our lives mis-aligning  
Or your star sign rising  
Or the colour of the tiling

My friends don't hold back  
They know this will end bad  
So they ask me:  
"What're you doing here?"

Oh Mrs Edison and me  
What now?

If you're destined to be disappointed  
Why not kick back and enjoy it?  
Nothing is certainty  
Until it came to be

Oh Mrs Edison and me

# AT YOUR WILL

I'd like to see you naked in my room

At your will

I'd like to find you singing one of my tunes

At your will

I'd like to have your sweet voice

Whisper filthiness so no one else can hear

I'd like to make a promise I can't keep

But that you'll never have to fear

I'd like to lay you down upon my bed

At your will

I'd like you to reveal the hidden

Things that spin around inside your head

I'd live to stay beside you and to

Bathe myself in your magnetic glow

I want to know the whole of you

The good, the bad

The parts you never show

Nothing you confide in me

Will ever be recited back

I hope that you know

'Cause nothing means so much, you see

As me with you and you with

Me alone

I'd like to buy you flowers by the bale

And I will

This bliss is irresistible and

I insist this love will never fail

I could be the perfect one for you

If you will let me fill those shoes

So just let me know if you decide that

I can let this feeling loose

At your will

# FAKE ID

I got it from a dodgy place in WC1  
It cost me twenty quid but  
It was worth it now it's done  
It's got a little picture with  
A hologram on top  
It says that I'm a student  
With a name that I made up

Plausible Youth Association  
(La la la la la la)  
I've got a stamp on my wrist  
And it's a license to get pissed (Yeah)

Tonight, when we go out  
It will be different by far  
'Cause last time I was there  
They wouldn't serve me at the bar  
I had to neck a quarter of  
Cheap vodka in the queue  
And half an hour later  
Threw a bunder in the loo

Plausible Youth Association  
(La la la la la la)  
I've got a stamp on my wrist  
And it's a license to get pissed (Yeah)

And I swear I'll never drink again  
At least not until next weekend

The girl behind the desk says  
"Have you got any ID?"

I try for nonchalance  
But spill my fags and drop my keys  
I think she's gonna shake her head  
But then she smiles and nods  
Apparently, it's good enough  
That I'm a member of a...

Plausible Youth Association  
(La la la la la la)  
I've got a stamp on my wrist  
And it's a license to get pissed (Yeah)

## SATELLITE

You pull me towards you  
And I hurtle in at full speed  
But I don't get any closer  
I fall past you endlessly

It's a retrograde attraction  
With the different circles we keep  
But I can't escape these forces  
Any more than gravity

I am a satellite for you

I know you feel me  
On this orbital path I trace  
And I spin and spin around you  
But I show you only one face

I am a satellite for you

I've got no illusions  
Yes, I know just where we are:

I'm your planetary satellite  
But I want to be your star

I am a satellite for you

## THE 1<sup>ST</sup> MOVE

I suck at small talk  
I've got no chat up lines  
I never was one of those full-of-myself guys  
But in my life, I've done alright  
With this missing ability  
Though my success, I must confess  
Had not a lot to do with me, so...

Thank god for girls who make the first move  
Braving the scathing looks foisted on you  
Sweeping the patriarchy to the side  
Without you I'd be home alone every night

My life was like  
One of those discos at 13  
With "Careless Whisper"

Blasting out the school canteen  
The hours there, on plastic chairs  
With hope fuelled by naivety  
‘Til home I went, amid the stench  
Of ungrabbed opportunity. So...

Thank god for girls who make the first move  
Blazing the trail I was too timid to  
Tossing the gender rule book on the fire  
Without you I’d be home alone every night

I’m afraid  
I’ve got no wisdom to impart  
No special moves that you can use  
To steal her heart  
No, I refer you back to her  
She chalked up the victory  
Though maybe I don’t qualify  
As that much of a trophy – no, so...

Thank god for girls who make the first move  
Warrior souls I owe happiness to  
Kicking the patriarchy in the eye

Without you I’d be on my own  
A hole shaped like you in my home  
Singular, solo, alone  
Every night

## BISTRO (PLACE WE USED TO GO)

Turning up at four fifteen  
Filling up the quiz machine  
Sitting on the benches out the back  
Drinking pints of cider and black

Those days were legendary  
But also ordinary  
And there was everybody  
Every Friday night

But the name won’t mean a thing  
To the kids in the years below  
They laid the landlord off  
And they’re making it a bistro  
I’m sure that they will serve

A cheeky little Chilean Merlot  
But it just won't be the place we used to go  
It will always be the place we used to go

Staking out our favourite seats  
Jukebox has our song on repeat  
Laughing 'til the tears roll down  
Lock-ins 'til the wee small hours

The choice was elementary  
A list with just one entry  
And there was everybody  
Every Friday night

But the name won't mean a thing  
To the kids in the years below  
The regulars are gone  
And they're making it a bistro  
I'm sure the chef will turn out  
A cracking plate of escargots  
But it just won't be the place we used to go  
It will always be the place we used to go

I know it will never be  
I know it will always be

Those days were legendary  
But all so ordinary  
And there was everybody  
Every Friday night

But the name won't mean a thing  
To the kids in the years below  
'Cause all of us lot left  
And they're making it a bistro  
I'm sure that they will earn  
A five-star rating from some gastronome  
But it just won't be the place we used to go  
It will always be the place we used to go

## LIFETIME LONG GONE

You know the old lady who shuffles her shoes  
She could tell you a story or two  
Things you wouldn't believe if you knew  
From a lifetime long gone

She grew up in an old whiskey bar  
Told a girl like her wouldn't go far  
Hitched her skirt, hitched a ride the first car  
In a lifetime long gone

She was drawn to the lights like a bug  
Spent the long nights with actors and thugs  
Took her fair share of drink, sex & drugs  
In a lifetime long gone

Time went on and the offers they came  
Each one made more extravagant claims  
To secure them the rights to her name  
For a lifetime long gone

So she hit the heights and flew  
With the brightness of the young and new  
And the lights that write her name  
Pale beside her incandescent flame  
Their thirst for her it grew  
'Til there was no wrong that she could do  
And as long as she could burn  
They would covet her

But the reel rolls continuously  
Cue one younger and fresher than she  
And her face fell from all memory  
To a lifetime long gone

Now all that's left of that girl is her eyes  
Full of sadness and beauty and lies  
They remember the lows and the highs  
Of a lifetime long gone

## UPSIDE DOWN WAYS

In your eyes, in your eyes  
There's something that I recognise  
Are you sick? Are you fixed?  
Are you twisted between those different sides?  
And oh I try to keep you here with me

And your smile, your smile  
Where I can lose myself a while  
And I drink 'til I slip  
For a fix of your wild abandoned cries  
And oh I try to keep you here with me

But I open my eyes on the bedroom wall  
And the taste in my mouth is  
Far from what I came here for  
Hooked on your  
Upside down ways

And in time, in time  
You'll drift away, leave me behind  
I'll be left with the rest of the mess  
You would rather not remind

And I know, I know  
It was clear right from the start  
I would always end up back here  
Just one more time

But I open my eyes on the bedroom wall  
And the taste in my mouth is  
Far from what I came here for  
Hooked on your  
Upside down ways

## KILLER

Tell me I'm not just an accident

Tell me I'm where I belong

Tell me I'm not simply

Wasting my time with this mess

This stress over nothing

Send me a postcard when you decide

Which of these lies is the truth

Give me the benefit of all your

Deep wisdom and life experience

When I fall down

On the sub-plot between us

Cross my brother

Like a killer in the city

Like a killer

Blew the escape pod to pieces

Wasted my chances I know

Please say I'm wrong to be so pessimistic

That I have reason for hope

When I fall down  
On the sub-plot between us  
Cross my brother  
Like a killer in the city  
Like a killer

Will you help me to fight  
This great disappointment?  
Or else push away on my own?  
Will I suffer this sad resolution of fate  
In pure silence?  
Is there nothing there at all?

When I fall down  
On the sub-plot between us  
Cross my brother  
Like a killer in the city  
When I fall down  
On the sub-plot between us  
Fall down  
Like a killer

## NATURAL ORDER

Come child put your hand in mine  
Talk with me a while  
And humour an old man  
I never claimed to be wise  
I'm just stumbling blind through this life  
As best as I can

You might be surprised where I've been  
But in your life you'll see  
Things that I'll never see

And I wish I could walk with you  
All the way there  
'Cause to think that I won't  
Is the hardest to bear  
And I wish I could promise  
To stay 'til the end  
But you and I know  
It's just the natural order of things

This road is as old as the sky

We travel it all of our lives  
And see such a small part  
And some fall in step by our side  
For the longest or briefest of times  
But always it's onwards

Often it's steep and unkind  
But as long as I can  
I will help you to climb

And I wish I could walk with you  
All the way there  
'Cause to think that I won't  
Is the hardest to bear  
And I wish I could promise  
To stay 'til the end  
But you and I know  
It's just the natural order of things

So forgive me if I  
Hold so tight it's hard to breathe  
'Cause I hope that there's  
Many more miles left to run

And god knows I intend  
To make use of each one  
But no matter how far  
'Til that day comes along  
It just won't be as much as I need

And I wish I could walk with you  
All the way there  
'Cause to think that I won't  
Is the hardest to bear

And I wish I could promise  
To stay 'til the end  
But you and I know  
It's just the natural order of things

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- Glass break sound by Natty23

1. Mrs Edison
2. At Your Will
3. Fake ID
4. Satellite
5. The 1<sup>st</sup> Move

6. Bistro (Place We Used To Go)
7. Lifetime Long Gone
8. Upside Down Ways
9. Killer
10. Natural Order



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