**Matthew E. White**

***K Bay***

**Domino Records**

All songs written by Matthew E. White [Domino Publishing Company of America Inc. (BMI)] except:

"Genuine Hesitation" written by Matthew E. White and Trey Pollard.

[Domino Publishing Company of America Inc. (BMI) / Spacecap Publishing (ASCAP) admin by Kobalt Songs Music Publishing]

"Electric" written by Matthew E. White, Eddie Prendergast, Charles Richard Harrop Watson, and Rebecca Lucy Taylor.

[Domino Publishing Company of America Inc. (BMI) / Copyright Control]

"Take Your Time (And Find That Orange To Squeeze)" written by Matthew E. White, Natalie Prass, & Jonny Lattimer.

[Domino Publishing Company of America Inc. (BMI) / Girl Man Music (ASCAP) admin by Kobalt Songs Music Publishing / Warner/Chappell Music Publishing Ltd]

"Lets Ball" by Matthew E. White, Natalie Prass & Fiona Bevan.

[Domino Publishing Company of America Inc. (BMI) / Girl Man Music (ASCAP) admin by Kobalt Songs Music Publishing / Concord Music Publishing LLC]

"Never Had It Better" written by Matthew E. White and Trey Pollard.

[Domino Publishing Company of America Inc. (BMI) / Spacecap Publishing (ASCAP) admin by Kobalt Songs Music Publishing]

Produced by Matthew E. White  
Engineered by Adrian Olsen

Orchestral arrangements by Trey Pollard   
Additional horn arrangements by Matthew E. White

Strings conducted by Trey Pollard  
Strings contracted by Treesa Gold

Studio assistant Alex Spalding

Mixed by Adrian Olsen at Montrose Recording

Recorded at Montrose Recording, Kensington Bay, and Spacebomb Studio, Richmond, VA

Mastered by Mike Bozzi at Bernie Grundman Mastering

Photography by Shawn Brackbill, Cameron Lewis and Matthew E. White

Artwork by Robert Beatty  
Design and Layout by Robert Beatty

**Tracklist:**

1. Genuine Hesitation

2. Electric

3. Nested

4. Take Your Time (And Find That Orange To Squeeze)

5. Let’s Ball

6. Fell Like An Ax

7. Only in America / When The Curtains of the Night are Peeled Back - feat. Joseph “JoJo” Clarke

8. Never Had It Better

9. Judy

10. Shine A Light For Me

11. Hedged In Darkness

**Genuine Hesitation**

*Lyrics:*

Despite a genuine hesitation

I’ve followed all grey lines, no mind for where they lead

I am sympathetic to all transgressions

I’d be with you here if the stones floated on the sea

Are you sympathetic to these vibrations?

Does the heat from a flame tell the fire that it’s lit up right?

When the smoke in your eyes is burnin’

Are you making the changes, or are you droppin the time?

You know I’d dance with you baby but these hands are on fire

Would we really ever miss it if we left everything we had for a while?

You can read it on my palm, I feel it when the wind bends on your dress

I always liked the desert, I need the wilderness

I’m hangin tough there’s no doubt about that

Always swinging for the fences, there’s no doubt about that

You’ll be alright, there’s no doubt about you

You’ve always had that rhythm baby, I’ve always had the blues

Anything that knock ya out, hit you harder than you planned

If the band is playing, keep it gentle, cause I’m a gentle man

Anything that swings will hit ya back if you don’t move in time

If the music's playing, Judy’s swaying, Lord I’m doing fine

When you say “there’s nothin’ wrong with our instincts”’, my hunch is that ain’t true

I have gone behind the lines, and read between them for you

What do you know in these shadows, only that the light never curves the same

Can you see if it’s gold or not? Does it matter if it shines the same

When the sea and sky were welded together without a joint

Did the Lord walk the beach and think“man, I’ve made one hell of a point”?

Do you believe in The Fates? What would you say is on the line?

Can the Lord play the changes? Is he swingin’ in time?

I’ve been getting old, since I was very young

I never had the concentration that you need to get relaxin’ done

I’ll never cut ya loose, if you are holdin’ tight or/ I’ll never hold you tight

I’ve always had the concentration that you needed if you wanted to get it right

It would be nice to leave before the curtain falls on me

But I think our contradiction has a flavour of authenticity

And I think this might get better honey, just before it gets worse

So if we make it to the top of the form, I’ll take another verse

Anything that knock ya out, hit you harder than you planned

If the band is playing, keep it gentle, cause I’m a gentle man

Anything that swings will hit ya back if you don’t move in time

If the music's playing, Judy’s swaying, Lord I’m doing fine

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals, Buchla Music Easel

Alan Parker - guitar, piano, synthesizer

Devonne Harris - Crudman, Mellotron, keyboards

Daniel Clarke - keyboards, Crudman

Cameron Ralston - bass

Brian Jones - xylophone

Pinson Chanselle - drums, percussion

Giustino Riccio - conga, percussion

Adrian Olsen - modular synth

Ellen Riccio, Jeanette Jang, Adrian Pintea, Kris Miller, Stacy Matthews, Meredith Riley, Anna Bishop, Samantha Spena, Naima Burrs, Violaine Michel, Abby Armbruster, Faith Hofma - violins

Molly Sharp, Jocelyn Smith, Kim Ryan, Danielle Burke - violas

Schuyler Slack, Jason McComb, Stephanie Barrett - cellos

Cameron Ralston - bass

Susan Davis - flute

John Winn - clarinet

Victoria Hamrick - oboe/english horn

Matt Lano - bassoon

Erin Lano & Rachel Velvikis - french horns

Toby Whitaker & Nathaniel Lee - trombones

Reginald Chapman - bass trombone  
Rob Quallich, Bob Miller, Marcus Tenney - trumpets

Stephanie Ycaza - tuba

Colleen Thorburn - harp

**Electric**

*Lyrics:*

You are my rawest, darkest, and ain’t you the sweetest

Honey, I’m beggin’, watch me fall to my knees

You’re electric, a flash of light

You’re enchanted, a holy sign

You’re my crystal, let me hold you tight

You’re the sweetest, sweetest grape on the vine

You got that flawless lovin, Oh, softest touch and

Baby, I need it, my sweetest/deepest relief is

Your affection, the finest kind

You’re my anthem, my chosen rhyme

You’re my crystal, let me hold you tight

You’re the sweetest grape on the vine

Ruby lips,

Your shoulders, back, your arms, your hands, your fingertips

Romance can be marvelous

Have you ever burned alive

We’ll light this house for all time

I got nothing fine to my name

No parties where I’m mingling

No limousine, no submarine

No driver paid for driving me

No swimming pool, infinity

But with you I have every thing

You make that freshest impression, baby’s style is perfection

You’re the rarest disease, and I’m completely infected

You’re majestic, a state of mind

You’re perfected, I might say divine

You’re my crystal, let me hold you tight

You’re the sweetest grape on the vine

You’re electric, a flash of light

You’re enchanted, a holy sign

You’re my crystal, let me hold you tight

You’re the sweetest grape on the vine

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals

Alan Parker - guitar

Devonne Harris - piano

Cameron Ralston - bass

Pinson Chanselle - drums, percussion

**Nested**

*Lyrics:*

Something has nested in your eyes

And hesitations between us have fully fossilized

The silence woven in your face

And my struggle to remove it, really fill this space that we’re in

And any time I’m struggling baby, you laugh and I try again

Surely I’m a soft man, smooth, but I’m easy as cake to crush

My vice is silence, hard to catch it cause I talk too much

You always moved around me, with a perfect kind of ease

So baby come and take away whatever it is you’re needin’

You always try it unrehearsed

You are my replica of the universe

I’d never mention that I’m nervous, that’s true

Nothing will cool ya like that undeniable flourish of fools

Baby when you crush me, you’ll crush me with the truth

Nothing will fool ya like the undisputable courage of youth

Baby I’m a slow man, if ya keep still then there’s nothing to rush

But boy I’m lazy, but hard to tell it cause I work too much

You always moved around me, with that certain kind of ease

So baby come and take away whatever it is you’re needin’

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals

Alan Parker - guitar

Cameron Ralston - bass

Pinson Chanselle - drums, percussion

**Take Your Time (And Find That Orange To Squeeze)**

*Lyrics:*

We have been muted, we have been unmuted

We have been vibrating we have been not vibrating

We have been tangled we have been untanglin’

We have been raining, we have been not raining

No one’s careful when their young

All we’ve known is careless love

Making time to get enough

Baby, ripest fruits have shed their youth

You and I will do that too

Taste that fruit that’s sweetest still

Hold me baby, hold me still

Take your time and find somebody you love

Take your time to find that orange to squeeze

We have been sweet, we have been unsweetened

We have been screwing around, we have been not screwing around

We have been believers, we have been unbelievers

We have been raining, we have been not raining

We’all a wreck when we were young

All we knew was reckless love

Always time to pick it up.

Baby, ripest fruits have shed their youth

You and I will do it too

Taste that fruit that’s sweeter still

Hold me baby, hold me still

*Take your time and find somebody you love*

*Take your time to find that orange to squeeze*

Just let it sit for an hour

Can it rest for the day?

Let me be selfish and get it out of my hair

Get it out the way

Because my wounded heart is waiting for the night to pass

It’s tender like you wouldn’t believe

And it gave out this time

*Take your time and find somebody you love*

*Take your time to find that orange to squeeze*

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals

Alan Parker - guitar, Arp Odyssey

Devonne Harris - Yamaha CP-70, DSI Prophet 8, Fender Rhodes

Daniel Clarke - piano

Cameron Ralston - bass

Brian Jones - shakers

Pinson Chanselle - drums, percussion

Ellen Riccio, Jeanette Jang, Adrian Pintea, Kris Miller, Stacy Matthews, Meredith Riley, Anna Bishop, Samantha Spena, Naima Burrs, Violaine Michel, Abby Armbruster, Faith Hofma - violins

Molly Sharp, Jocelyn Smith, Kim Ryan, Danielle Burke - violas

Schuyler Slack, Jason McComb, Stephanie Barrett - cellos

Cameron Ralston - bass

Susan Davis - flute

John Winn - clarinet

Matt Lano - bassoon

Erin Lano & Rachel Velvikis - french horns

Rob Quallich, Bob Miller & Marcus Tenney - trumpets

Toby Whitaker & Nathaniel Lee - trombones

Reginald Chapman - bass trombone

Stephanie Ycaza - tuba

Colleen Thorburn - harp

**Let’s Ball**

*Lyrics:*

Burnin’ up,

Burnin’ up the dancefloor last time, baby

We learned enough to not fight these signs

So we’re turning up the dancehall tonight

Turn it up

Turn it up and lets ball

Baby baby baby if we’re telling the truth

Everybody everywhere leaves everyplace for somewhere new

But hey, before we cut out on the end of this scene

Could ya hold my like your cigarette and shake it like a tambourine

On and on and on and on

If I’m gonna cut it together, I wanna cut it together with you

Burnin’ up,

Burnin’ up the dancefloor last time, baby

We learned enough to not fight these signs

So we’re turning up the dancehall tonight

Turn it up

Turn it up and lets ball

I don’t believe in the erotics of doubt

Or that every night has always had a plan and you could find it out

Baby if you’d share then I would like to receive

Bounce it like a basketball and squeeze me like a tangerine

Round and round and round and round

If I’m gonna show out together I wanna show out together with you

Burnin’ up,

Burnin’ up the dancefloor last time, baby

We learned enough to not fight these signs

So we’re turning up the dancehall tonight

Turn it up

Turn it up and lets ball

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals, piano

Alan Parker - guitar, DSI Tempest

Devonne Harris - piano

Daniel Clarke - keyboards, Mini Moog

Pinson Chanselle - drums, percussion

**Fell Like An Ax**

*Lyrics:*

Long spears of silence, public space, electric light

Called ya/Foolin from/on the coast of Alabama, ocean of leather, violent night

The sea was the color of lead, and the sky the color of smoke

And the circles of the moon keep vibrating, keeps vibrating

Moon sliced like a lime, a smooth green disc

Black sunset burned in your eyes a saline mist

Cool stars the color of ice, dark water, never darker than this

And the gentle coast keeps vibrating, keeps vibrating

When love leaned on us, it fell like an ax

Two horses racing each other in a fist of fog

There was blood on this beach and in the mood that wove itself between us all

We grip the night like prophets honey, one might call it holding on

The unholy ghosts keep vibrating, keep vibrating

And when the slow wind is strumming our bodies like a cheap guitar

When the freshly woken daylight meets the gentle wavelength of the human pause

Under these muted seagulls and the soft hands of the sun

Man, the silence, it will crush you like the lowest vibration

When love leaned on us, it fell like an ax

Are we ever qualified baby

Tell me if I’m qualified baby please

Am I ever qualified?

Are we ever qualified baby please

When love leaned on us, it fell like an ax

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals, DSI Tempest

Alan Parker - guitar

Devonne Harris - piano

Cameron Ralston - bass

Brian Jones - percussion

Pinson Chanselle - drums, chimes

Dean Christesen, Jesse Medaries, Ben Baldwin, Brooks Daughtrey, Travis Robertson, Trey Pollard - claps

Joseph Clarke - vocals

Ellen Riccio, Jeanette Jang, Adrian Pintea, Kris Miller, Stacy Matthews, Meredith Riley, Anna Bishop, Samantha Spena, Naima Burrs, Violaine Michel, Abby Armbruster, Faith Hofma - violins

Molly Sharp, Jocelyn Smith, Kim Ryan, Danielle Burke - violas

Schuyler Slack, Jason McComb, Stephanie Barrett - cellos

Cameron Ralston - bass

Susan Davis - flute

John Winn - clarinet

Victoria Hamrick - oboe/english horn

Matt Lano - bassoon

Erin Lano & Rachel Velvikis - french horns

Rob Quallich, Bob Miller & Marcus Tenney - trumpets

Toby Whitaker & Nathaniel Lee - trombones

Reginald Chapman - bass trombone

Stephanie Ycaza - tuba

Colleen Thorburn - harp

**Only in America / When The Curtains of the Night are Peeled Back**

*Lyrics:*

We’ve done our best to turn our back, learned by heart the ways to tie a noose

Even I heard how, and I was born in 1982

We set aside all that’s right, and we left behind in the darkest night

All the folks we didn’t want next to us, or even near to us, cruisin on our avenue

We like it mean, a cowboy scene, and in the wind, The American Dream

Singing sweetly across The South, blood on its hands, and blood on its mouth

We like it rough, we like it tough, and if its blood we owe than Jesus gave enough

For all the men and women and children we’ve bled out, In God We Trust, ain’t no doubt

This is America

Put your hand on your heart for the American Dream

When the curtains of this night are peeled back

And we know what we’ve done in the darkness

Our bodies will choke

On the pillars of smoke

That crawl from the blazes we started

When the curtains of this night are pinned back

And the clouds are rolled up like a scroll

When the fields have all burned

But the storm has adjourned

Our sorrows, like oceans, will roll

This song’s for Walter Scott

This song’s for Emmett Till

This song’s for Philando Castile

When the curtains of this night are pinned back

And the silence is thick with a light that’s unknown

And the ashes have woven

Themselves through the ground

And the lies that were bought are now sold

When the curtains of this night are peeled back

And it’s clear what we threw on the pyre

We will shout for forgiveness

For all bearing witness

Or flagrantly fanning the fire

This song’s for Walter Scott

This song’s for Emmett Till

This song’s for Philando Castile

This song’s for Sandra Bland

Stephon Clark and Freddie Gray

This song’s for Rodney King

Michael Brown, Botham Jean

Corey Jones and Tony Green

This song’s for Martin Luther King

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals, Buchla Music Easel

Daniel Clarke - keyboards, piano

Brian Jones - percussion

Joseph Clarke - vocals

Ellen Riccio, Jeanette Jang, Adrian Pintea, Kris Miller, Stacy Matthews, Meredith Riley, Anna Bishop, Samantha Spena, Naima Burrs, Violaine Michel, Abby Armbruster, Faith Hofma - violins

Molly Sharp, Jocelyn Smith, Kim Ryan, Danielle Burke - violas

Schuyler Slack, Jason McComb, Stephanie Barrett - cellos

Cameron Ralston - bass

Susan Davis - flute

John Winn - clarinet

Victoria Hamrick - oboe/english horn

Matt Lano - bassoon

Erin Lano & Rachel Velvikis - french horns

Rob Quallich, Bob Miller & Marcus Tenney - trumpets

Toby Whitaker & Nathaniel Lee - trombones

Reginald Chapman - bass trombone

Stephanie Ycaza - tuba

Colleen Thorburn - harp

**Never Had It Better**

*Lyrics:*

One time for our mountain

Our volcano that threw herself from the sea

And when the rain striped the cement sky on the way to crown her

I covered you in a banana leaf

Two times for our lime green oceanside motel

And for the coupla nights that we decided to spend there

I found my roots in something deeper then

We called it love, or was it deliverance

I’ve never had it better

I’ve never had it better than this, with you,

I’ve never had it better than this

Three times for an August moon, just lit you right

On a hard black beach on a soft black night

We made the angels jealous, felt ‘em hoverin’ close

We called it love we called it discoverin’ head to toe

I’ve never had it better

I’ve never had it better than this, with you

I’ve never had it better than this

Sometimes when the night is warm but the wind is cold

When my mind is young, but my body’s old

And the light is dancing like a swarm of bees

I know all we were given is shadows and dreams

And mine was a dense and reverberating jungle

And mine was a transparent cathedral

I was a bruiseless child, I was unstained light

My body is cloudy, my body was bright

And mine was an incandescent grove of rubies

And mine was that sweet fruit of electric beauty

I’ve walked the length of my mind, and feel it end

Like the edge of a shadow when the light descends

I’ve never had it better

I’ve never had it better than this, with you,

I’ve never had it better than this

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals

Alan Parker - guitar

Devonne Harris - piano

Daniel Clarke - Hammond organ, Mini Moog, piano

Cameron Ralston - bass

Brian Jones - percussion

Giustino Riccio - congas

Pinson Chanselle - drums

Ellen Riccio, Jeanette Jang, Adrian Pintea, Kris Miller, Stacy Matthews, Meredith Riley, Anna Bishop, Samantha Spena, Naima Burrs, Violaine Michel, Abby Armbruster, Faith Hofma - violins

Molly Sharp, Jocelyn Smith, Kim Ryan, Danielle Burke - violas

Schuyler Slack, Jason McComb, Stephanie Barrett - cellos

Cameron Ralston - bass

Susan Davis - flute

John Winn - clarinet

Victoria Hamrick - oboe/english horn

Matt Lano - bassoon

Erin Lano & Rachel Velvikis - french horns

Rob Quallich, Bob Miller & Marcus Tenney - trumpets

Toby Whitaker & Nathaniel Lee - trombones

Reginald Chapman - bass trombone

Stephanie Ycaza - tuba

Colleen Thorburn - harp

**Judy**

*Lyrics:*

Rain is the sky’s truest instinct

The sunrise is dawn’s monument

Coolness is the shadow’s tradition

Youth’s cathedral is opulent

(Come on) with me, Judy

(Come on), we all got something to find

(Come on) with me precious, if we’re takin’ time for messin around’

Then I think we’re doin’ alright

Every ocean fades with a push of the moon

Every daylight breaks in a casual bend

Every night beats on the windows

And youth’s cathedral is broken into

(Come on) with it Judy

(Come on) We all run out of something

(Come on) The spirit rules in secret, the body is our weakness

It’s nothing that we all are becoming

Ya know that I’ve been tossed around enough

That I need the kind of thing that makes a difference to me

And when you’re holdin’ me, you’re holding me up

So baby, do it with a fa fa fa fa feeling

Judy! Judy! Judy! We’re holding on

Cause holding on is the hands oldest habit

And lovin is the heart’s ancient routine

Blessed are your arms that are here to receive me

I will inherit the earth when you can fold me between ‘em

(Hold on) with me, Judy

(Hold on) We all see something behind us

(Hold on) But when it’s closer and we shed our human robe

At least, no one will be able to find us

Ya know that I’ve been tossed around enough

That I need the kind of thing that makes a difference to me

And when you’re holdin’ me, you’re holding me up

So baby, do it with a fa fa fa fa feeling

Judy! Judy! Judy! We’re holding on

Babe if you believe it, tell me anything to do

Cause I’d believe in something, that holds me like you do

Judy! Judy! Judy! We’re holding on

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals

Alan Parker - guitar

Daniel Clarke - piano

Cameron Ralston - bass

Pinson Chanselle - drums

**Shine a Light For Me**

*Lyrics:*

Lovin all night on the edge of a knife

Tryin’ to catch a break but I ain’t making any time

Babe you know i need it, shine your light for me

I kept you on your toes and you kept me in line

Now we’re just tryin’ to find a way and maybe get out alive

Baby if I’m breathing, for you my love is to keep

We all need it, someone to part the sea

And tonight my heart is bleeding’, shine a light out for me.

I’ve felt the edge of an ocean, I felt the tip of the night

But I never felt nothin like you holding me tight

If you could make it twice the pressure, and maybe half the speed

And if these angels that are chasin are the angels of death

We’ll smoke ‘em one at a time, or two by two if we’re left

Seems like the Lord plays the song, you only choose the dance

Put your hand in my hand, and put your head on my chest

We’ll keep on movin’ even if there’s just a little bit left

*I left my blood on your doorframe lover, They’ll pass on over if they’re looking for me*

*Don’t need no angels when my time runs out, Cause when the night’s too dark to see,*

*You’ll shine a light for me.*

We’re hardest to break, if we are holding our line

And we’re passing a test if we’re just passin the time

If I sing it to you slowly, you’ll find the harmony

We’ll tie our bones to our back, and turn our face to the west

Every any chance worth the taking is worth two of the rest,

Remember, no need for lightning when the thunder’s asleep

Make sure you’re heart is beating steady, and shine a light out for me

Make sure you’re heart is beating steady, and shine a light out for me

*I left my blood on your doorframe lover, They’ll pass on over if they’re looking for me*

*Don’t need no angels when my time runs out, Cause when the night’s too dark to see,*

*You’ll shine a light for me.*

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals, acoustic guitar

Adrian Olsen - modular programming

**Hedged in Darkness**

The trees are hedged in darkness

And the sun is tucked below

A sky who proves its blackness

By the grain of my shadow

Dear Judy, do we know

The meaning of patience and of love?

Can a river know the meaning

of patience and of love before it hits the ocean?

Oh Judy, the waiting is ferocious

Oh the lord’s faces shine upon you

Like the breezes you are free

And your grace has grown like the kudzu vines

that swallow all the trees

You are the coolest summer shadow

You are the gentle southern reach

The finest vine you’ve made yourself Judy,

Dear Judy a fine vine you’ve made yourself

And when the jungle grew around me I was helpless

And if I couldn’t breath, ‘twas only ‘cause I was breathless

Oh what I’d do to have you here with me

Oh what I’d do to have you here with me all night long

Hold me close I’m coming home to you baby

Only time, tears us apart, and what is time really made of? A flash of light

Hold me close I’m coming home to you baby, alright

Before the sun is beaten

Overtaken by the moon

Right when the summer’s heat is lifting

And the afternoon has cooled

When the violet spears of light

Are shooting bravely at the sky

When the human engine’s cooling

When time is passing by a little slower

Oh Judy, the waiting is ferocious

*Credits:*

Matthew E. White - vocals, background vocals

Alan Parker - guitar, piano

Daniel Clarke - Hammond organ

Cameron Ralston - bass

Pinson Chanselle - drums

Ellen Riccio, Jeanette Jang, Adrian Pintea, Kris Miller, Stacy Matthews, Meredith Riley, Anna Bishop, Samantha Spena, Naima Burrs, Violaine Michel, Abby Armbruster, Faith Hofma - violins

Molly Sharp, Jocelyn Smith, Kim Ryan, Danielle Burke - violas

Schuyler Slack, Jason McComb, Stephanie Barrett - cellos

Cameron Ralston - bass

Erin Lano & Rachel Velvikis - french horns

Rob Quallich, Bob Miller & Marcus Tenney - trumpets

Toby Whitaker & Nathaniel Lee - trombones

Reginald Chapman - bass trombone

Stephanie Ycaza - tuba

Colleen Thorburn - harp

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20 Jay Street, Suite 626, Brooklyn, NY 11201

PO Box 47029 London SW18 1WD