

A Lot to Learn (2013, album)

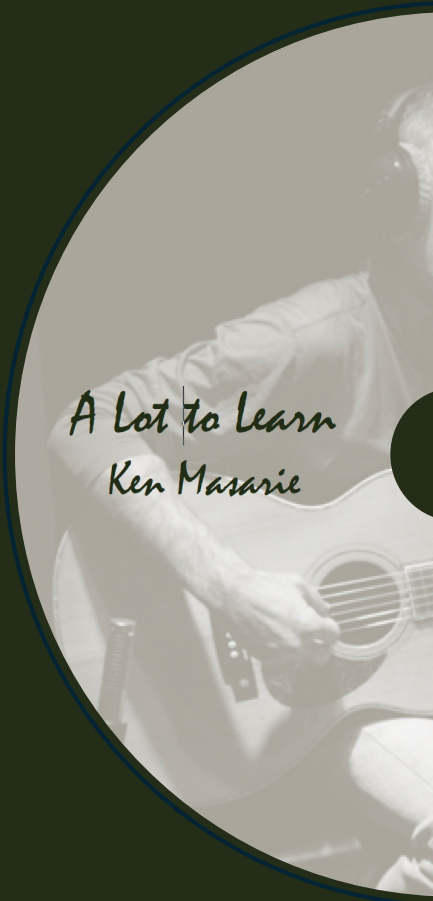


*Old Dog, New Trick
A Lot To Learn
Black And White
Another Saturday Night
Raise Some Cain
That I Might Think Of You
Traveling Man
My Own Way Home
No More Rain
Hear My Words*

Friends,

Some things have come easily during my life but recording my songs has not been one of those things. After 30 years, I have at last completed my first album. If I kept a journal, these songs would be there in some way, shape, or form. Each attempts to capture impressions and experiences as I find my way. While this is my journey, we are all on a journey and I hope in some small way my words and music might resonate as you, too, make your way. Thank you for taking time to listen. *Ken*

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Ken Masarie

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PRODUCED BY JOHN McVEY

www.kenmasarie.com

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Thank you, John. It has taken many years for our paths to cross, but at last, here we are. Thank you for sharing your expertise, your enthusiasm, and your passion for the process. You have been my teacher, mentor, and friend. I look forward to what lies ahead. Thank you, Meriku. Thank you, Alex and Annie for EVERYTHING. From you, I have learned possibility. I have learned what is truly important and to follow my dreams. I am the luckiest man alive. Thank you, Shelly for always supporting time for music. Thank you, Billy Bob and Bogie, you are truly friends extraordinaire. Thank you, Ben, best brother from a different mother. Thank you, Woody and Lorraine for endless jam sessions. And thank you, Gillian ❤️

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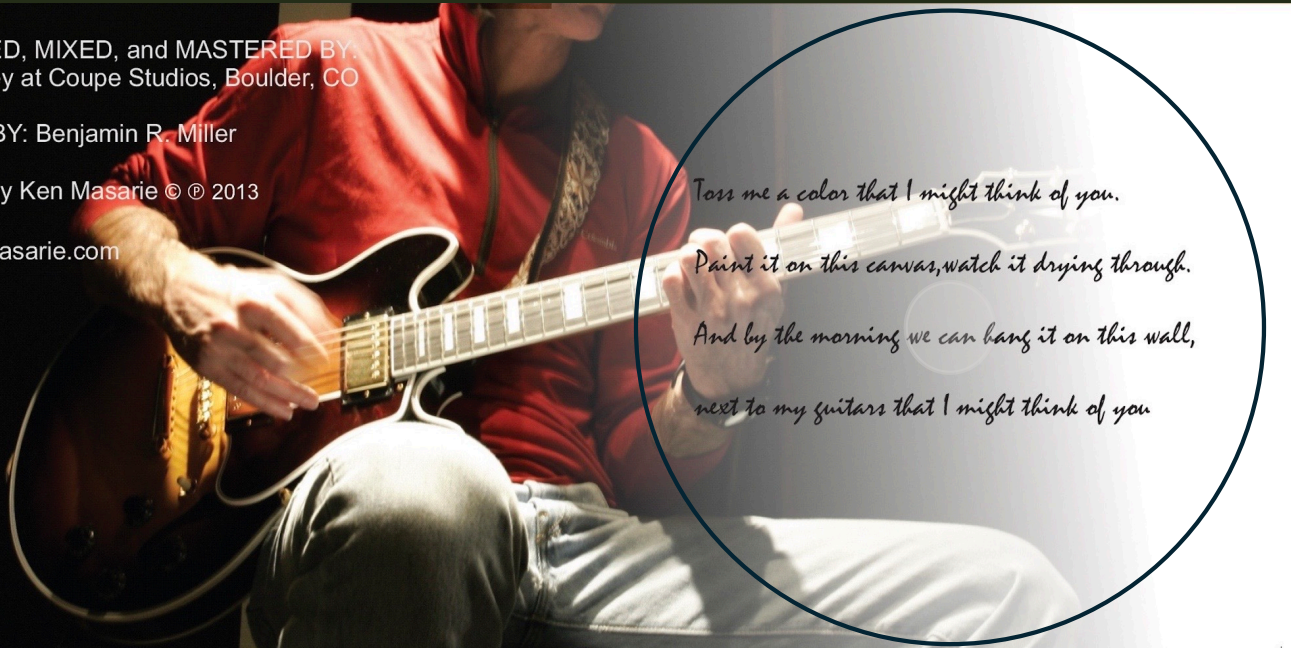
A Lot to Learn (2013, album)

RECORDED, MIXED, and MASTERED BY:
John McVey at Coupe Studios, Boulder, CO

PHOTOS BY: Benjamin R. Miller

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www.kenmasarie.com



Toss me a color that I might think of you.

Paint it on this canvas, watch it drying through.

And by the morning we can hang it on this wall,

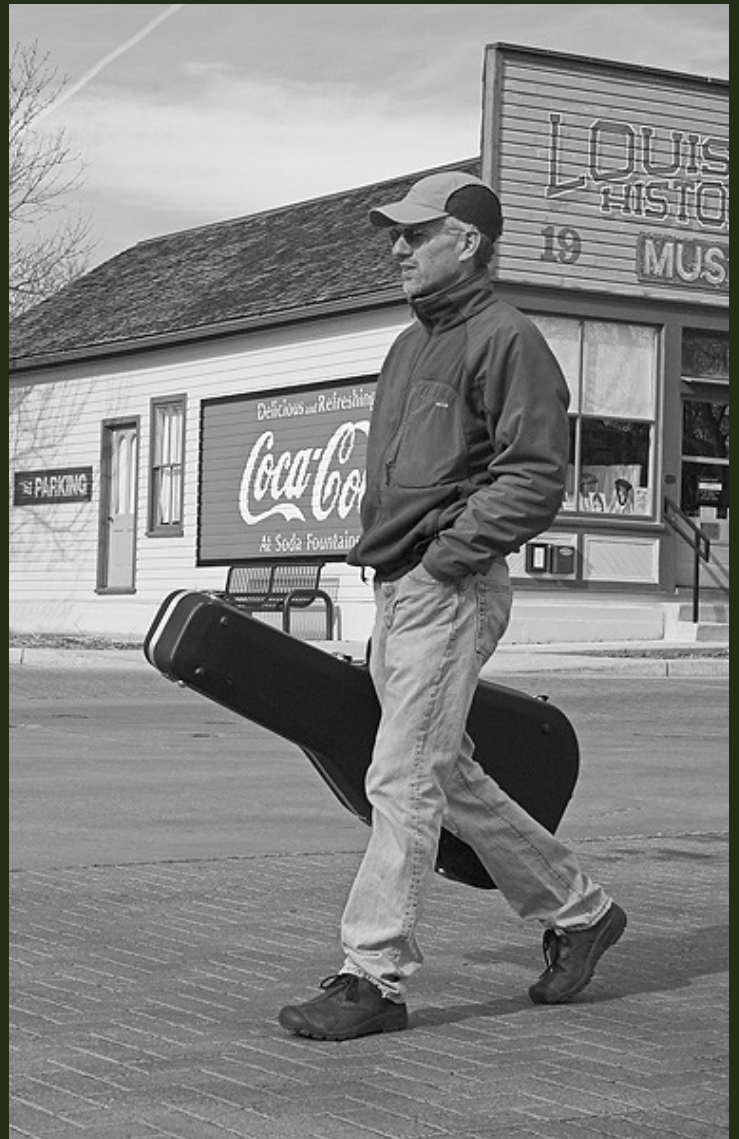
next to my guitars that I might think of you

I have learned to expect
the unexpected

I have learned humility is
never far away

I have learned acts of
kindness appear from
unlikely sources

I have learned there is, in
fact, a lot to learn



Lyrics

Old Dog, New Trick (Masarie, 2006)

Got myself an old dog, going to teach him
some tricks/Just the other day, I got him
putting down the lid/Doing all the laundry,
taking out the trash/Life is good, should've
done this long time back/Well I know what
you're thinking/I almost hear you saying, old
dog, new trick/Everywhere I go, well they say
it just ain't so/How'd you get that old dog, to
give up on his bone/He hangs on every word,
as you tell him 'bout your day/And when that
sun goes down, you say "stay, good dog,
stay"/Well I know what you're thinking/I almost
hear you saying, old dog, new trick/I'm not one
to brag, but I'm on to something new/Have a
little faith now, in what a dog can do for
you/Sure it's work in progress, it's going to
take a little time/Still catch him scratching and
licking his be.../Well I know what you're
thinking/Almost hear you saying, old dog, new
trick/ All you women out there, I can see it in
your eyes/I know that look now, you're reading
between my lines/I'm not talking, 'bout your
boyfriend, not talking 'bout your old man/
Just singing a song, 'bout a dog and his
friend/Well I know what you're thinking/I
almost hear you saying, my dog, new trick/
Got myself an old dog, going to teach him
some tricks/Just the other day, I got him
putting down the lid/Oh yeah he's doing all the
laundry, taking out the trash/Life is good,
should've done this long time back/
Well I know what you're thinking/I almost hear
you saying, old dog, new trick

Electric Guitar, Harp, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Piano: Eric Moon
Electric Guitar: Alex Masarie
Everything Else: John McVey

A Lot To Learn (Masarie, 2011)

Imagine my surprise, turn to see her eyes
land on mine/Must be a mistake, some cosmic
wave messing with the house lights/Maybe it's
my friends up to no good again, the jokes on
me/Take another look, sure enough I'm
hooked, I am sinking/Boy, you got a lot to
learn, boy, you got a lot to learn, a lot to learn/
Wishing I could disappear, on the spot right
here, nowhere to hide/I used to hold my own,
now I'm frozen, alone, a deer in head-lights/If I
could only catch my breath, not lose my head,
show no fear/Everything has changed, the
rules and the game, I'm in some trouble
here/Boy, you got a lot to learn, boy, you got a
lot to learn, a lot to learn/Learning how to walk
again, learning how to you got a lot to learn, a
lot to learn/Learning how to walk again,
learning how to talk once again/I can't wait too
long, she'll be gone/Think I'll pretend to be,
someone other than me, I know it's a fool's
plan/Though the years go by, I'm the same
inside, I'm a gentle man/Try to be kind, say
what's on my mind, and listen/That's what I
can do, if it's all okay with you let's start
again/Boy, you got a lot to learn, boy, you got
a lot to learn, a lot to learn/Imagine my
surprise, turn to see her eyes land on mine/I
return the smile and though it's been awhile, I
feel just fine

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Piano: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

Black And White (Masarie, 2010)

One day with nothing much to do, one day
with you turned into two/Making all the rules
as we go, nothing ever seemed to get old/
Remember the smile on your face, remember
that photo-graph you made me take/You said
you'd never fall down, that's you there on the

Lyrics

ground/From where I am standing, I hear you laughing/See you don't know I am here, I'm watching you/Dancing with princes from faraway places/Didn't catch their names oh but such lovely faces/From where I am standing, I see you are happy/There it is, black and white/Walking with you here by my side, walking with absolutely no place in mind/Early morning, mid-day, late at night, everything is just about right/Reach out if love happens by, reach out for anything that feels right/Easy without mystery, that's how it's got to be/From where I am standing, I hear you laughing/See you don't know I am here/I'm watching you/Dancing with princes from faraway places/Didn't catch their names oh but such lovely faces/From where I am standing, I see you are happy/There it is, black and white/One day with nothing much to do, one day with you turned into two

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Piano: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

Another Saturday Night (Masarie, 2007)

Another Saturday night, on the outside looking inside/Everybody's got a place to be, not me, not me/I feel way down low, time I should go/Where someone's waiting for me/I know this little restaurant down where Stockton and Union meet/I met her there once or twice before at our table near the street/I still can hear her laugh, time I get on back/She's probably waiting for me/And I'm calling, no one's home, I'm listening all alone/I wonder what's gone wrong, it's been so long/Got a friend down 101 from days when we were foolish and young/Trolling nights with the ragtop down, looking for action, there was plenty around/I stole all his moves, time I pay my dues/He's probably waiting for me/Down on the corner the old Blake House, you know

the one all the fuss was about/Summer evenings, the story goes, the smell of chianti and women that glowed/I was too young to sample the wine, now I got some time/I hope they're waiting for me/And I'm calling, no one's home, I'm listening all alone/I wonder what's gone wrong, it's been so long/Another Saturday night, on the outside looking inside/Everybody's got a place to be, not me, not me/And I do whatever I please, it just so happens to be/I'm right here waiting for you

Electric Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Piano: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

Raise Some Cain (Masarie, 2012)

Raise a little Cain before I'm through/Raise a little Cain right here with you/Let's leave a little something behind/Leave a little mischief for them to find/I'm here now, won't you please come on out/It's time to play/Don't care much about what they say/Never let no words get in my way/Nobody wonders what's on my mind/ Never give nobody that much time/But I'm here now, won't you please come on out/It's time to play/Looking round to have some fun/Humor me before I'm done/Wonder what you'll do when I'm gone/Will you all linger here 'til dawn/Will you just smile because you know/ This old dog's dug a few holes/Remember me, won't you please come on out/It's time to play/Looking round to have some fun/Humor me before I'm done/Raise a little Cain before I'm through/Raise a little Cain right here with you/Let's leave a little something behind/ Leave a little mischief for them to find/I'm here now, won't you please come on out/It's time to play

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Organ: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

Lyrics

That I Might Think Of You (Masarie, 2004)

Toss me a color that I might think of you/Paint it on this canvas and watch it drying through/
And by the morning we can hang it on this wall/Next to my guitars that I might think of you/Gather some roses, pale as the sun/Place them in this vase that they may last a little longer/And brighten up this room when clouds will dim the day/Everywhere the touch of spring that I might think of you/Now you are gone and loneliness has come/There's me and my guitar but nothing much is getting done/My mind begins to wonder, the room begins to spin/I take in all around me and I find myself a grin/That I might think of you/Stay with me now, if only a short while/We'll take our turn with stories, laughing tears from our eyes/So many times together, the feelings never fade/Recent in my memory that I might think of you/Lay with me now, quiet and warm/Safe beneath these covers, hearts beating on and on and on/Forever and one day when we must be apart/The love we share will linger that I might think of you/Now you are gone and loneliness has come/There's me and my guitar but nothing much is getting done/My mind begins to wonder, the room begins to spin/I take in all around me and I find myself a grin/These colors, the smell of spring/The touch of your skin, and the memory it brings/That I might think of you/Toss me a color that I might think of you/Paint it on this canvas and watch it drying through/And by the morning we can hang it on this wall/Next to my guitars that I might think of you/Think of you

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Accordion: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

Traveling Man (Masarie, 2011)

Don't mind me I'm just passing thru/Friends to see, things to do/Don't bother knowing the lines on my face/I'll be gone before you wake/Don't know why I'm a traveling man/It's what I do, just who I am/Lately I've been thinking too much/Fear I might be losing my touch/I should be focused got so much to do/Instead I'm losing my head over you/Don't know why I'm a traveling man/It's what I do, just who I am/Heard some words that might be true/You missing me the way I'm missing you/I play it over and over again/I'm a fool, I know how it ends/Don't know why I'm a traveling man/It's what I do, just who I am/Could a man, could a man find another road to travel down/Could a man, could a man get a second chance, I really don't know/I really don't know/Got no business singing blues/Don't know hardship like so many do/Lost my heart when I let you go/A broken man with nobody home/I don't know why I'm a traveling man/It's what I do, just who I am

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Organ: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

Find My Own Way Home (Masarie, 2010)

Got a certain situation, a hazard of the trade/Every problem has solutions, learned along the way/Don't you worry about me, find my own way home/Another night, another town, another bar, another round/These strangers are all friends of mine, least until closing time/Don't you worry about me, find my own way home, find my own way home/I'm alone but I ain't lonely, there's a crowd here in my mind/We're all wondering where I've been, where I'm going/Think I've been here once before, but nothing feels the

Lyrics

same/Guess it stands to reason, I'm the one
who's changed/Don't you worry about me, find
my own way home/Don't you worry about me,
find my own way home, find my own way
home/I'm alone but I ain't lonely, there's a
crowd here in my mind/We're all wondering
where I've been, where I'm going/Today is
gone, come tomorrow, one more chance to
make amends/Does some good to forgive
yourself, just like you would a friend/Don't you
worry about me, find my own way home, find
my own way home/Don't you worry about me

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Accordion: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

No More Rain (Masarie, 2010)

I'd be lying if I said I understood/I'd be trying if
I thought it'd do some good/Maybe I should
cry to ease this pain/Maybe I should come in
from the rain/Looking for a change in point of
view/Looking for the reason I'm no good for
you/I just found these lines on my face/I just
found I've lost another day/I can't take this
rain, I can't take this rain/I've been cold and
wet for so long/I don't know just who I've
become/Friends they say the sun will shine/
Soon you'll find your way back home again/I
am finding nothing's as it seems/I am finding
ends that have no means/Somehow all that's
good is lost/Somehow, some way, someone's
gone/No more wondering what the days will
bring/No more loss of faith and shattered
dreams/Still I would not change my past/It's
what it is, I just ain't looking back/I can't take
this rain, I can't take this rain/I've been cold
and wet for so long/I don't know just who I've
become/Friends they say the sun will shine/
Soon you'll find your way back home again/ I'd
be lying if I said I understood/I'd be trying if I
thought it'd do some good/Maybe I should cry

to ease this pain/Maybe I should come in from
the rain/I don't need this rain, I don't need this
rain

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Piano: Eric Moon
Everything Else: John McVey

Hear My Words (Masarie, 1995)

I remember the moment we met/Too nervous
to know just what to do next/Not a word, I sat
and I stared/When you went to cry girl from
somewhere inside came now/Close your eyes
and hear my words/Goodnight and I love you,
goodnight and I love you/Goodnight and I love
you, sleep tight/I can hear your sweet laughter
as you play/I see those holes in your smile,
hair in pigtails/Running strong to the end of
each day/When we say goodnight girl, you
hold on tight and whisper/Close your eyes
Daddy now and hear my words/Goodnight
and I love you, goodnight and I love you/
Goodnight and I love you, sleep tight/From
those first words you gave to me/A love like
no love I'd ever known/Now as sure as I am,
the day will dawn again/There will be
Sunshine/I can see you are well on your
way/Sure of your steps, sure of your aim/Lose
my girl, my friend will remain/When it's time to
go, we both will know/We can close our eyes
and hear these words/Goodnight and I love
you, goodnight and I love you/Goodnight and I
love you, sleep tight, sleep tight, sleep tight/I
remember the moment we met

Guitar, Vocal: Ken Masarie
Vocal: Annie Masarie
Everything Else: John McVey

Photos



Photos

