



simon arlidge

Not in Nashville

Meet the musicians...

Simon Arlidge returned to live performance after a break of 29 years, but his guitar has never been far out of reach and in January 2012 he finally ventured back into the public soundscape. His own distinct style crosses genres, most notably contemporary folk, country and rock. Compelling, driving melodies and thought provoking lyrics have gained him an enthusiastic following. He is a regular at a number of popular live venues in the Bristol area where he now lives. Simon's third album draws from influences ranging from Arlo Guthrie's City of New Orleans, through Dylan and there's even a hint of Coldplay dare I say...Outrageous on a Country Rock-type CD! Well, yes, but that's why it's titled *Not in Nashville...*

Lewis Creaven (electric and acoustic guitars and backing vocals) has been a staple of the Bristol music scene for almost a decade, with his own projects and as sideman. His music is rooted in Blues and Folk, but his flexibility and musical fluency gives him the freedom to take on any style with apparent ease. A superbly skilled and intuitive musician, he has found a true musical friend and collaborator in Simon Arlidge and the albums they have produced over the years are testament to this.

Patrick Farrell (Bass) is a Rotosound string endorsee playing Electric and Double Bass. Having lived in Malta, Portugal and The Canaries he has toured Great Britain, Ireland, Germany and Norway extensively. Patrick was born in Folkstone and is half English and half Irish. He plays a 1969 Fender Precision through an EBS TD650 Head with EBS 4x10 and 1x15 Cabs. His many influences include Miles Davis, Planxty and Thin Lizzy.



John Garden

John Garden (keyboards and mixing), has worked as musical director, instrumentalist and programmer with such artists as Alison Moyet, Marina and the Diamonds, Scissor Sisters, Tristan Mackay and many more. Numerous world tours and live appearances include venues, festivals, TV and Radio shows in the UK, Europe, Canada, North America, South America, Japan, Australia and Russia.

Andy Tween (drums and percussion), freelances as a drummer, television composer and drum teacher and has worked, toured and recorded extensively.

Before moving to Bristol he worked in Monte Carlo for 15 months with the Tony Evans Dance Orchestra. His versatility has lead him to work with folk artist and Mercury Prize winner Seth Lakeman, Show of Hands, Cara Dillon, funk artists Fred Wesley and Pee Wee Ellis, Tango stars Vincent and Flavia (Strictly Come Dancing), jazz artists Jim Mullen, Jean Toussaint, Tony Remy, Cameron Pierre, Andy Sheppard, and Dave Newton, and pop artists Elliot Randall, Limahl, Sonja Kristina... It's an eclectic list reflecting his extraordinary ability and it's getting longer...



Lewis Creaven

Patrick Farrell



www.premierphotos.co.uk



Simon Arlidge



Andy Tween

Sing along maybe...

What you need

You're staring out the window; train goes rushing by
You want the things, you don't need...
You're never satisfied
You're thinking about tomorrow, thinking what you'll say
There comes a time, when you find you really want
to change

Chorus: Yes I know, yes I know what you need
Yes I know, yes I know what you need

You don't want religion, you don't want those ties
You don't want any sort of drug that messes with
your mind
You don't care much for money...
You've seen your friends slide
Down a slope they always moan...
"They're never satisfied..."
Yes I know...

Now you're staring at a wicki, looking for the words
The words to find that'll ease your mind, Oh how it hurts
You're always feeling restless, restless like cat
You're staring at the screen all night
Wondering where you're at
Yes I know...

Bridge: You just want somebody, someone who'll believe
In all those things you you know you lost
The things you really need
Little things like touch, little things like hope
Things you cannot get sitting on your own

Now you're looking in the mirror – tell me what you see
Do you see the girl I love or a mystery
Your coffee's getting cold, kitchen's in a mess
You find it hard to move, it's something in your head
But deep inside you know that things have got to change
One day soon you're gonna move and get the hell away.

When worlds collide

Tell me what it is you see
I know it's not the same as me
Tell me what is in your mind
All the dreams you see at night
I never thought I'd believe
But it's hard to judge anything
When we find... two worlds collide

I can see a mountain high
You just see a hill to climb
I can see a river wide
You just see the other side
And both of us truly believe
The rights and wrongs of what we see
Then we find... two worlds collide

Chorus: But tell me what it is
It's as if something's sticking in my eye
We can see each other clear
But somehow we're both acting blind
So why, why, why why can I not see?
So why, why, why why can I not see?
That we're the same, just in a different place...
Then two worlds collide.

You can see a mighty dream
Laid out like some big scheme
I can see a growing tree
With leaves falling in the breeze
And both of us truly believe
The rights and wrongs of what we see
And then we find... two worlds collide.

How we fall

Leave the key on the porch we won't need it anymore
Maybe someone one day will come along...
open the door
Maybe they'll give it a go... maybe they will succeed
But it breaks my heart to tell you, now it's time to leave

Chorus: Oh how we try, Oh how we fall
We gave it our lives, we gave it our all
Just no luck; that's the way it is

I remember dad used to say "Hard work would see
you through."
I guess he just forgot to say "You need a load of luck too."
How many times we sat and stared across that
wasted plain
I guess Lady Luck was out of town the days we prayed
for rain

Chorus: Oh how we try, Oh how we fall
We gave it our lives, we gave it our all
Just no luck; that's the way it is

Bridge: They're are no reasons why
I guess there never were
We were born, born to cry.
We were born to hurt.
Born to hurt...Born to hurt...And oh how we try.

Lost

As God is my witness I have tried
Tried to move on with my life
Sometimes I hear you in strange little ways
The sound of your voice the words that you'd say in
strangers I never knew
I thought I was strong, I thought I was brave.
But these little things catch me out every day, and I keep
thinking I'm lost. Just lost
Help me I'm lost, crazy and lost.

Bridge: And the car broke down in the pouring rain.
And I spun around and I called your name
And you were there next to me
And my tears they fell in golden drops of memories that I
could not stop
For you. Yes, for you... I'm lost
Yes I'm lost. Help me I'm, save me I'm lost

Friends say that time is on my side
Time is gonna be a friend of mine
I remember your touch, I remember the love,
I don't want to dwell but I remember so much
I miss you every day
You left me too soon, you left me too fast
You left me with nothing at all but the past
I just keep thinking I'm lost...

Don't know why

I walk home from work – you don't say a word
Doesn't worry me – doesn't hurt.
I'm getting used to it every day
We cook the food, we eat like slaves,
Held together by invisible chains
Sometime I want to escape

Chorus: But I don't know why, no I don't know why
But I do not want to walk out the door
No I don't know why, no I don't know why
Something here keeps me holding on

You watch TV – any damn thing
Just makes me reach, reach for a drink
Guess I'm drinking too much now
We're always tired every single day
Weekend comes and nothing's changed
Sure is getting me down.

Bridge: Love should set us free
We can hardly breathe

We lie in bed and talk of love,
But we've forgotten how to touch
I guess deep down we're afraid
Afraid to talk about our needs,

Human love and frailties
I guess something's got in the way

Female singer: Well it's all about you and what you do
One + one it should make two
I'm tired of wondering what you need.
Sometimes you're cold – cold as ice
Yet you want love as if it's a right
No wonder I watch TV

Dirt and Dust

Dirt and dust on a country road
I'm driving North don't know where I go
But I know you. Yes I know you.
Steering wheel's so hot to touch.
Aircon's broke but I don't care much
'Cause I know you. Yes I know you,

Chorus: Dreams are made, made of this.
I know I can't, can't resist.
I know you. Yes I know you.
Rolling Hills and deep red earth.
And a sun that shines down until it hurts.
I know you. Yes I know you.

Platform 5

Here I sit on Platform 5 just a waiting for a train
God knows what I'm doing here, but I guess it feels OK
I watch the trains come and go
Going places I will never find
But there's a train that's got my name on it
Riding down that long and lonely line

Now the railway staff come up to me every single day
They ask me where I'm going
Do I know the time of my train
I thank them oh so very much
But with a tinzy little bit of luck I'll find...
That there's a train that's got my name on it
Riding down that long and lonely line

So here I sit on Platform 5
I know you're gonna ask me why
But I really cannot explain...
I'm just waiting for a train
And I don't know what I'm looking for
But I know there's something more
It's always playing out in my brain... I gotta catch a train

Last thing I remember I was walking out a door
I was tired of queues and feeling blue
And thinking to myself there must be more
I was tired of games I was tired of Apps
I was tired of thinking that perhaps I'd find
That the one game that I could not play
Was staring me in the face...that's life

Ordinary Life

Just another day
Open the curtains wide
Sunlight streaming in
Someone's riding by
Coffee in the air
Wonder what to wear
But no flags will fly
No books to read
No magazines about your life
No TV shows
No newspaper clips
So little exists in an ordinary life.

Ordinary life
But you mean so much to me
All of the time, ordinary life
You mean so much to me
Hard to describe
Ordinary life.

I never thought I'd see a moon so bright
Lighting up the sky
I never thought I'd believe
But you're the same lighting up my way

But no flags will fly...

Not in Nashville

Simon Arlidge

All songs © Simon Arlidge 2016. All rights reserved.

The usual great team are playing:

Simon Arlidge: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar and Harmonica

Daisy Chapman: Vocals on 'Don't Know Why'

Lewis Creaven: Electric guitar, Acoustic Guitar, Backing Vocals

Patrick Farrell: Bass guitar

Kirsten Fellows-Tween: Backing Vocals on 'Lost'

John Garden: Keyboards

Seamus O'Baoighill fiddle on 'What you Need'

Andy Tween: Drums and Percussion

Cover image and Photography: Burnham Arlidge
(burnhamarlidge@hotmail.com)

Image 'Jamming with Willie': John Morgan

Artwork and graphic design: Wendy Ealey
(www.wendyealey.com.au)

Produced by Simon Arlidge

Recorded in the Conservatory, Epworth

Drums recorded at Room4 studios

Mixed and mastered by John Garden
(http://johngarden.net)

© Simon Arlidge 2016

1. What You Need..... 3:33
2. World's Collide..... 4:05
3. How We Fall 3:37
4. Lost 3:10
5. Don't Know Why 2:58
6. Dirt and Dust 3:28
7. Platform 5 3:20
8. Ordinary Life..... 3:49
9. Nature (permission to live)... 4:53



www.simonarlidge.com