

A S H E R

A B C

S I D E S

LYRICS

CREDITS

NOTES

Walls

(Krause, Wilson & Amber Henry)

The night is young and so are we
Let's rise above
We do the things you love to do
Honey what's dragging you down?

Sleep all day, out all night
I just don't feel right now
Hanging out hanging low
I feel the feeling flow

Now I can't go on *It's all right*
You feel it's coming down
You see the walls

*Standing under all around me
Looking at the world surround me
You See the walls
Wondering where the one I love
Is standing under all above*

A little peace, a little sleep
Is all I need right now
Let me in and let me go
And watch the shadows grow

Sitting here, now I'm all alone
I don't what's going on
Why do I do the things I do
When I know they'll do me wrong?

Staring at the ceiling
The ceiling staring back at me.
Walls, they surround me,
Keep me sheltered.
But I cannot see.

Credits & Notes on Walls

Ben Wilson: harmony vocals
James Krause: lead vocals & acoustic guitar

Fall 2001: *To the Face of the Sun* outtake

Oh no! How could we have let this song slip through the cracks! I really enjoy this song and wish we would have taken some time to develop the idea further. I think it has a great melody line.

-Doug

This is another outtake from *To the Face of the Sun*. Ben and I sat around a microphone and recorded it one afternoon with the intent of capturing our ideas for future development. I guess we never got around to recording a definitive version. It still turned out well. Ben's friend Amber Henry wrote the lyrics he sings during the chorus.

- James

This is a fun one, and I'm glad that Amber let us use her words - I think that they're quite poetic. It is a shame that we never did more than this initial demo on this song. It definitely has/had potential. But now it is a C-side, and we've moved on.

- Ben

Hey

(Krause & Moore)

I pick up the phone hoping you called
Never thought I'd turn on the TV so much
Just to find something that reminds me of you
And of all the times we laughed.
The distant sun is not as distant as your voice
Late night talk shows racing through my head
Are you the spirit that comes to me in my sleep?

Hey...I'm out there
I know you better than you sometimes know yourself
Hey...I'm right here
To guide you through the night

Say I'm demanding call me what you will
Just don't give up on what we've got today
What we've worked for is too so to throw away
Come on now, let's give it a chance.
Just try, just fight, time will make things all right
Innocence is just a part of yesterday
Let's face life together like brothers once again.

I was born in a fairyland
Captain Hook and Peter Pan
You were swimming in the fountain of youth
Finding love in a kissing booth
But will it ever be the same
As when life was just a game?
I just French kissed reality – it bit me
Is this how it must be?

Hey...it makes me want to
I'm not an astronaut, I'm not at sea
When will my dreams become reality?

Credits & Notes on Hey

James Krause: vocals; acoustic & electric guitar; bass; drum loops

Fall 2001: *To the Face of the Sun* outtake

"Hey" is a song that I think could have been great with a little work. As it is, it's a fun demo with a few great parts. I always tease James about his "calypso guitar playing" that is at the end of the song, but I do enjoy it. My favorite line? "Found love in a kissing booth."

-Doug

This is the combination of two separate songs. I wrote the first half and Doug wrote everything after "I was born in a fairyland..." This demo has some nice moments but it's nothing to write home about.

- James

I think that this song was called "Fairyland" far too long for me to ever look at it seriously at this point. I didn't even recognize what song it was by the title. There is one line "know you better than you sometimes know yourself" that suspiciously seems to be lifted straight from Macphisto. What a night, what a show, Fairyland! It's all over.

- Ben

And I Love Her

(Lennon & McCartney)

I give her all my love that's all I do
And if you saw my love you'd love her too
And I love her

She gives my everything and tenderly
The kiss my lover brings she brings to me
And I love her

A love like ours could never die
As long as I have you near me

Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky
I know this love of mine will never die
And I love her

She gives me everything and tenderly
The kiss my lover brings she brings to me
And I love her

Credits & Notes on And I Love Her

Doug Moore: lead vocals & electric guitars
James Krause: harmony vocals; acoustic & electric guitars; bass; drum loops

December 2002: *For Punk'n* e.p.

Music is a great tool for wooing potential ladies. Heather and I both love the Beatles. When I decided to make a CD for her, I thought it would be a lot of fun to cover a Beatles song. James helped me develop this song into a great sounding track.

-Doug

Doug had a great idea of recording an e.p. for his girlfriend for Christmas. Hey, when you ain't got no money, what better gift to give than the gift of song? I had just purchased a new guitar effects processor and we put the tremolo feature to good use. I like Doug's soft and relaxed vocals. We should do more covers of Beatles songs.

- James

Nice cover. You can't go wrong with the Beatles.

- Ben

Forever

(Moore)

February, she passes by
My tongue is tied, I don't know why
June road trip, summer heat
Massage my fingers I fall asleep

When did all this add up
to more than I thought it could be?
I can't explain it,
what she does to me
And I can't hide these dreams

November concert, she's there by me
August picnic beneath star light
January she opens the door
This enigma I'll hold for sure

When did all this add up
to more than I thought it could be?
I can't explain it,
what she does to me
And I can't hide the way I feel

'Cause I want to love you forever
Oh I can't change the way I feel
And I want us to stay happy together
You make love stories real

Tomorrow's August, no written lines
Oh I'm not worried, the view looks fine
Loving each other is all we've known
And my feelings are etched in stone

Every day this adds up
to more than I thought it could be
And I'm happiest with you,
that's what you do for me
And I will wait forever
...for you

Credits & Notes on Forever

Doug Moore: vocals; acoustic & electric guitars
James Krause: electric guitars; bass & drum loops

December 2002: *For Punk'n* e.p.

This song came together in moments for me. The lyrics were written within a few minutes, and the music came together just as quick. You see, I was desperate. I had some lingering concern that Heather was getting bored with me (this turned out to be false). This song is special for both of us. Hardly anybody has heard it because when I gave Heather the song, I decided that I wouldn't share it with anyone else. It was up to her. Heather and James talked and decided that this song should appear on *C-Sides*. I had nothing to do with it, but I am glad that others will hear the song. It stands as a proclamation of my love for my wonderful wife.

-Doug

At the beginning, Doug wrote few songs but every one he wrote was solid. I was pleasantly surprised when he presented this fully formed song, which he included on the *For Punk'n* e.p. Although Doug has improved his singing, playing, and songwriting over the years, this is a strong performance. I feel privileged to have helped record it. Special thanks are due to Heather for giving us permission to include this track on this collection.

- James

I mentioned in my comments to *B-Sides* that this song, along with "Lost Boys," is my favorite of Doug's works. Doubtless he's since written more good stuff of which I'm not yet aware, but I'll always remember these two songs as really powerful right from the start.

- Ben

Bright Lights (It's Christmas Time)

(Krause)

Bright lights in a blanket of white
It's Christmas time
The kings come to meet a king
Where could the shepherds be?

Star of David,
Bethlehem
Angels come down
To kiss the child

It's Christmas time
We sing the song of redeeming love
It's Christmas time

Come to me with your mistletoe
Holly, beloved, next to the fire's glow
Familiar faces, sights and sounds
Feel the warmth of a little child

Credits & Notes on Bright Lights (It's Christmas Time)

Doug Moore: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, jingle bells
James Krause: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, drum loops
Aimee Krause: vocals
Seth Wilks: bass & vocals

December 2002: *A Very Asher Christmas*
December 2003: *Music Shoppe* (TSSA)

Writing a Christmas song is difficult. So often they sound so gimmicky. In my opinion, James did a great job with this. It has a Christmas sound without being a barrage of jingle bells and ho ho ho's. It was fun to play on.

-Doug

While working on the *For Punk'n* e.p., Asher also decided to record *A Very Asher Christmas*. This song, which I had written a few years before, was my main contribution to the album. I really like the ascending / descending pentatonic scale in the solo. That is Seth Wilks on bass and singing tenor in the three-part male harmony. My wife Aimee added an excellent harmony vocal as well. To this day, we are still trying to convince her to sing on more of our songs. The following year, the Timpanogos Singer-Songwriter Alliance included this on their holiday collection, *Music Shoppe*.

- James

I've got the *Music Shoppe* CD and it always makes me smile when I hear James's voice come through. At Christmas time I've got a playlist on my computer of Christmas music and its fun to hear Asher amid Burl Ives, Bing Crosby, and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. *A Very Asher Christmas* was produced when I was away from the band for a while, but "Bright Lights" is a holiday favorite.

- Ben

1X1

(Krause, Moore & Wilson)

Coming in one by one they run it down
Take their pictures. Never forget. What are you waiting for?
Line it all up, take a good look around
The one you thought you lost you may have found
- won't be alone when you're heading underground

The times are changing, seasons passing day by day
Talk it all out. Try to find out what to say.
Believe the stories they're telling you all the time.
Believe in saints and angels you can never find.
Believe in everything that's holy and sublime.

No she can't break it, no
She can't fade it, no
She is walking out the front door
She won't wait for him,
He's not worrying about
She's not hearing it again.

Waiting for a better time and chance
Now I'm hoping for a bit of new romance
The tracks are playing we're all celebrating like never before
Overrated, underpaid, backing out the door
Run for cover, you won't recover from what's in store

She can't break it, no
She can't fade it, no
She is walking out the front door
She won't wait for him,
He's not worrying about
She's not hearing it again.
She can't break it, no
She can't fade it, no
She is walking out the front door

Credits & Notes on 1X1

James Krause: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, drum loops

Spring 2003: demo

I like hearing this song stripped down like this. I think it shows some of the strength of the original idea, but it also shows how much the song progressed. The *A-Sides* version of 1X1 is an excellent example of how the band can take one of James's great ideas to the next level.

-Doug

This demo establishes a few things that can later be seen in the final version. I really wanted to have a drum beat driven by the toms. I also envisioned a slightly abrasive electric guitar part that served as a nice juxtaposition with the acoustics. This demo provides a glimpse into the progression of a song.

- James

There is an All-American Rejects song that, I swear, uses this exact same drum loop. I'm sure you all wanted to know.

- Ben

The Ocean Inside

(Krause)

I've felt this way before
As she walks out the door
All the memories come flooding in
Sunset the night has come
And now I'm all undone
All the memories come in with the tide
And I cannot hide

Sunrise follows me to bed
All these thoughts running through my head
And all the pain goes out to sea again
All of my little dreams
Are not my reality
And all my worries are troubling me
The ocean inside

Blood water on the ground
She tries to break the sound
The barrier is crashing against the surf

Credits & Notes on The Ocean Inside

James Krause: vocals; acoustic & electric guitars; drum loops

2003-2004: outtake

This is one of the songs James has written that I have always wanted him to release. I really love this song; there are some great things here. I especially enjoy the intro and the feeling of the transition to the main song idea. Thanks James for sharing this song.

-Doug

This is from the batch of songs I wrote in Brazil. I always intended to include it on a solo album, but to this day I still have yet to record one. The song is too good to keep in the vaults any longer. Enjoy.

- James

Whenever

(Krause)

Whenever the wind blows outside I want to be near you
In your arms, away from harm
Whenever the rain pours down I want to hear you
Sing in my ear, until the sky is clear

Whenever the earth shakes below and the sky is falling
I don't want to fear you I just want to be near you
Whenever the cold chills my bones deep in my sleep
I want to be home, I thought you might like to know

That I will try to rise above
This lonely world needs a little love
And you and I will fly above
And bring this world peace and love
Just a little joy for all of us

Whenever the moon and stars collide the violence soothes me
Look into my eyes you know that I can't hide
Whenever the sun comes crashing down I'll be there with you

Credits & Notes on Whenever

James Krause: vocals & acoustic guitar

January 29, 2005: demo

The beginnings of Psalm. It is amazing how much this song stayed the same throughout the recording process. This is a great song "naked." It maintains its integrity with a full band approach or with a guy and an acoustic guitar. I love playing this late at night alone in my living room.

-Doug

On Saturday, 29 January 2005, I retired to the closet/vocal booth and recorded demos to several songs with just an acoustic guitar: "Song of Susannah," "Undertow," "The Quickening," "Whenever," "Goodbye Song," and "Sometime Somewhere." Now, I realize only a few of these songs made it to the final stages of the *Sides* project. I guess you will have to wait to hear the rest. "Susannah" is particularly good and will be well worth the wait.

- James

Goodbye Song

(Krause, Wilson, Moore, Jackson & Robbins)

I've been trying for some time
to call you out by name.
Sometimes it just seems so hard
to see through the pain.
We come home every cold grey night,
you say that I am wrong, and you are right.
I try to shut you out of mind
leave this desperate life behind.
I want to tell you

Hey, I leave today.
Just came to say goodbye
and I'll catch you on the other side.

Months of trial, hours spent
trying to keep things clear.
Someone finally had the sense
to get me out of here.

And you weren't there when I found out
but you knew it all the same.
I was happy for the change,
you couldn't help your jealousy.
Just got to tell you

Darkness fills the voids of time
I'm going to leave it all behind
I'll melt the sands on this sea of glass
Rise above my dreams at last.

I believe that I was meant to be somewhere else and free.
But now I feel like wanting to believe, just wanting to be me.

Credits & Notes on Whenever

James Krause: vocals & acoustic guitar

January 29, 2005: demo

I love this acoustic version. I think hearing this version makes you appreciate the *A-Sides* version more, and conversely, hearing the A sides version makes you appreciate this version. This song is more than just a great groove, it has a great chord progression; it is really well written. I hope this version shows the integrity of the song.

-Doug

By February 2003, Asher was defunct. Ben had left the previous fall and I got sidetracked with another band project. Although Doug and I would get together and play every once in a while, the three of us did not reconvene until the fall of 2004 when we started to think about recording another album. After all, we had several dozen songs just sitting around collecting the proverbial dust. During that year and a half period, Secily Saunders, Kevin Jackson, and I started a side project called The Solar Project. We played a few shows and dusted off a few unreleased Asher songs. I started playing "Goodbye Song" this way, adding a D major 9th in the verses. Doug will tell you that the final version of the song changed because of that chord. It goes to show that certain songs take a few years to develop.

- James

Own Thing

(Wilson, Krause & Moore)

She's walking around with her feet on the ground and her head in the clouds,
Holding his hand, thinking that he just might be the one.
And they start to get a little closer.
She remembers the times shared with another who went far away.
But memories fade as she's spending her time with the one who is close
And they start to get a little closer.
And she wonders if he just might be the one.
They close their eyes, uncertain what's to come.

She's got to hang low, doing her own thing.
Should she go? She's just doing her own thing.
She don't know, but she's doing her own thing.
Walking around with her head in the clouds.
Yeah she's walking around with her head in the clouds.

He's going along. He's got who to meet, where to go, what to do.
Forgets his old life as he throws himself in and he drowns in the new.
But then he gets another letter from her.
She's doing fine and he smiles, reading on.
She's got a guy who just might be the one.

He says he don't care, just doing his own thing.
The world could stare; he'll still be doing his own thing.
With all his cares, only doing his own thing.
Walking around with his face to the ground.
Yeah he's walking around with his head underground.

And now he's coming home soon,
And wondering how she is, what is she doing.
And it didn't work out
With her and that guy she thought might be the one.

So he thinks that he might want to see her.
You never know, it might be just like old times.
So he calls, they arrange to meet, she'll be there.

No he can't stop thinking about her.
And now he knows that he can't live without her.
Bright girl 'cause she's thinking about him.
And she knows that she wants to be near him.
And they start to get a little. . .

Stop drop doing their own thing
The world could stop, they'll still be doing their own thing
Now Heads bop, doing' their own thing
Walking around with their heads in the clouds.
Yeah they're walking around with their heads in the clouds.
And they start to get a little closer.

Credits & Notes on Own Thing

Ben Wilson: vocals
Doug Moore: acoustic guitar
James Krause: acoustic guitar

June 21-24, 2005: Bear Lake outtake

This song was one of the great songs that should have made it on the last album, *To the Face of the Sun*, but we just screwed it up. When we recorded that first album, we were naïve about how easily the recording process could change a song. We had a great acoustic song, but we had no idea how to approach it as a band. By the time we could have nailed it, we really lost interest in the song, which is too bad in many ways. This song was a favorite when playing for family and friends.

-Doug

After our missions and before I got married, Ben and I worked together at the LDS Distribution Center in Salk Lake. During our lunch breaks we would work on songs, playing in the break room or outside on the lawn. Once we were both at BYU, Doug would come down to the Sparks II Apartments and we would rehearse in the club house. We used to attract quite a gathering during our rehearsals. We recorded a version for *To the Face of the Sun* but it was horrible. I would like to take the opportunity to publicly apologize to Stephanie, Doug's sister, for making her record take after take of harmony vocals on that first version. In preparation for *Sides*, we decided to record this song the way we always played it: a vocal and two acoustic guitars. It turned out great. If I remember correctly, it was the first song we recorded at Bear Lake.

- James

This song has its start a bit over halfway through my mission. I was walking through the center square of L'viv, a picturesque city in the middle of western Ukraine, with a 13 year old boy Oleg (and I presume my missionary companion, though I don't remember him being there - see "Goodbye Song" for more on him). We were strolling from our church building toward the Opera Theatre. I was probably depressed (hard companionship) and was trying to cheer myself up, and the tune and basic wording of the chorus just popped into my head. It stuck with me for the rest of my mission. I sang it out loud on the city streets.

Upon coming home, I turned this chorus into an autobiographical song about me as a missionary and a girl that I had written to. Asher breathed life into it and here it is. This is one of the first songs that I worked on with the band after returning from the mission. All these years later, it's finally a C-side. It never really grew up to become the song that we all thought that it would. "Own Thing" turned out to be the first of many relationship songs written by me over the years. Songwriting - Ben's great romantic catharsis.

- Ben

Nothing Else

(Wilson & Moore)

So tired, waiting for my turn to come
Standing in the static of the background
Thinking over all that we've been through
Of all the things that I could do I think that I'd take this

'Cause there's nothing else that fills me up
Nothing else that keeps me up
There's nothing else that brings me up
Like being here with you

Feeling held to the ground something's willing to fly
of all the misunderstandings, mine is the greatest
But I'm ready, because whether you like it or not
It's the one thing - it's the only thing - that seems constant in my life

So take me on that rollercoaster
offer me your favorite things
Hope that I would someday sing for you
Think of all that I could bring you

Credits & Notes on Nothing Else

Ben Wilson: vocals
Doug Moore: acoustic & electric guitars; bass
James Krause: acoustic guitar
Richard Robbins: drums

June 21-24, 2005: Bear Lake outtake

Oh, how I wanted this song to be more. I really think it had great potential. I love the chorus and bridge. I also love the sticks hitting the rim of the snare. I tried to make something happen over a couple of days, but the inspiration just wasn't there. For me, this song, more than any other, could have been something special. Oh well, it still a great little acoustic song.

-Doug

One day during the sessions for *To the Face of the Sun*, I went to get some food for everybody. When I came back Doug and Ben and written and recorded a demo of this song. I think it was the first time they had written a song without me and I could not have been more pleased. This version was recorded up at Bear Lake.

- James

That initial demo took a long time ripening into the song you hear here. Loosely, it's a song about being in our band. Good times.

- Ben

Let You Go

(Krause, Wilson & Moore)

I see you now and then but it's not the same
I think I feel again but there's just no way
Your picture's on my wall but I hardly see
Sometimes you still call but you're lost on me
Well, could be that I'm moving on
Believe me when I say there's nothing wrong

Because I've let you go
I've let you go, oh, I loved you so
Now I've let you go

I finally feel like I'm in control again
Been a long hard climb but I found the end
Now it's that you're saying it's just okay
Sometimes I think that there'd be no way
Well, you know that I've moved on
Now I'm telling you there's nothing wrong

Because I've let you go
I've let you go, oh, I loved you so
But I let you go
Let you go, how it hurts you so
To see me go
But I've let you go, let you go

All the fears, all the days
All the kinds of games we play
All the weights all the lies
All the blame I leave behind

All the years, all the ways
All the times I wished we stayed
All the hopes, all goodbyes,
All the tears that burned inside

Credits & Notes on Let You Go

Ben Wilson: vocals
James Krause: acoustic guitar

6 July 2005: outtake

I have only recently discovered this song. The process of recording bass and slide gave me a chance to gain a more intimate familiarity with it. I really enjoy this track. In many ways it is classic Asher, which means it is another song about Ben's lady woes before he found a keeper.

-Doug

This is another song that was written after *To the Face of the Sun*. We recorded this demo during the *Sides* project but it was almost dropped. Then Doug recorded a solid bass line and a tight slide guitar that solidified the song.

- James

I remember writing - or at least working on - these lyrics at my aunt's house in Spanish Fork. Weird, the memories that are invoked. Here is yet another of Ben's long line of breakup songs. There never was a second verse. On the initial demo, I made up some words. Those same made-up-on-the-fly words are the principle ancestors of the still nonsensical second verse. This latest version of the song added some lyrics to the bridge that actually seem to fit very well. I think that we were trying for something Goo Goo Dolls-esque on the bridge.

- Ben

Love, Child, Mine

(Krause)

Love, open up your eyes
Breathe in the sky
and pull it down into your soul.

Child, put away those cries
sit back and gaze upon
God's chosen smile for you.

And I'm alone as the sun grows cold
And the years go on inside me
Am I to blame for all those things
You do to me?

I don't want to be your lonely
I can be your one and only
I just want to be your only love

Mine is the gift of time
The gift of love is right here and right now
for you and you alone.

Credits & Notes on Love, Child, Mine

Ben Wilson: vocals
Doug Moore: bass
James Krause: acoustic guitar
Secily Saunders: congas

14 July 2005: outtake

I have always enjoyed the prechorus of this song. It was a fun song to play bass on as well.

-Doug

This song was meant to be so much more but at least we have a nice acoustic demo here.

- James

I've always loved this song and I'm glad that James let me sing on it. I think that it's beautifully simple, and it always makes me think of Daniel.

- Ben

All I Ask

(Wilson)

There was a time my only friend
we used to be so true
And there you were and in the end
I knew I'd played the fool

So as it stands it's all become
so very clear
I'll go away but it's okay
I don't feel any fear

But I tell you I've seen the light
So trust me here I'll set things right
But ah you don't believe a word
Telling me it's so absurd
Can't you see?
Could you believe?

Walk away face the sky
counting every thing
Breathe it in step inside
moving so slowly

Don't you know you were the one?
How could it be? It's all undone
And you tell me you don't know why
And all I ask is that you lie
Can't you see?
Could you believe?

Credits & Notes on All I Ask

Ben Wilson: vocals
Doug Moore: acoustic & electric guitars; bass
James Krause: acoustic guitar

June 21-24, 2005: Bear Lake outtake

This song always makes me feel bad. James and I kind of ignored it, but in hindsight we should have given it more attention. It is my favorite song that Ben wrote by himself.

-Doug

I'm not sure when Ben wrote this song, but he performed it at a Borders, our first gig after *To the Face of the Sun* was released. Although we played another six or eight shows before Ben left the band, I had the most fun at that first show. Doug and I learned the chords and we recorded it up at Bear Lake. The melody evokes nostalgia and longing interspersed with some nice musical moments.

- James

There are only a handful of songs that I've written both the words and the music for: "Nothing to Prove;" the original "What She Wants;" and "All I Ask." I think that this one is my favorite. Yes, it is another breakup song. Please, stop asking. I love what James and Doug have done with the music. I love being in a band. I'm so sorry that I ever broke up with you guys. Can we please give it one more try?

- Ben

Start Again

(Wilson & Krause)

Fleeting angel of my thoughts, I lay these words upon the page
the very stage on which I wage this heart-shaped eloquence.
Where angels dare could poets rage? Yet still she smiles without pretense.
I must confess I've no defense.
Her charms peel back my armored skin,
expose within this crumbling ivory, this man of sin.

With hints at truth's invariance, queries hard to understand,
she takes my hand, glass from sand, my soul sings.
Finer still than senses can, the knowing only trueness brings
that silly things and tricky stings,
Though as butterflies or steal
could not conceal or hope to change the way I feel.

Though love true runs deep as flint,
a holy thought like flicker-flame
still calls my name.
I turn in shame...
a painful sweetness, hearkening.

Horizons span as waves on grain. My hand in yours I trust your eyes,
I feel your light, my spirits rise
and turn to face the rushing wind
now, stripped of sin I'll hold to you and start again.

Credits & Notes on Start Again

Ben Wilson: vocals
James Krause: acoustic guitar

14 July 2005: outtake

What? This is an Asher song? I wish I had known about it earlier. Good job Ben and James.

-Doug

Ben came to me with a long poem with an intricate rhyme scheme he wanted to put to music. Over the course of several writing sessions, we came up with some music but the feel was wrong. Finally, Ben played me an Iron and Wine song and asked me to imitate it. Ah ha! I had been strumming the chords but what Ben wanted – and what the song needed – was a fingerpicked pattern. It works, and it works well.

- James

What started out as a love song became, you guessed it! a breakup song. I was trying to write some intricate poetry and this one was the only one out of many attempts that was worth showing anybody. It was written over the course of several weeks. The first part was during the high point of a relationship, the bridge is the breakup, and the final verse the aftermath. This was a relationship that I felt compelled, spiritually (“a holy thought”), to end. I resisted, though in the end it was right (“a painful sweetness, hearkening”). The last verse is putting myself into God’s hands and being willing to *start again*. My next start was the best, by the way. There won’t be any more breakup songs.

- Ben

What She Wants

(Wilson & Krause)

Don't move too fast.
Don't move too slow.
Move faster. Don't you move at all, boy.
I can't move at all.

The door is open,
now she's disengaged
but it's rearranged.
It's all inside of me.
She's inside of me.

She broke you once,
Would she do it again?
Or will she and when?
What would you do then?
Is that what you want?
'Cause she don't know what she wants.

My words are taken
and they're twisted around
in the pause is where it's found now
all thrown to the ground.

Contender or pretender?
Should I lend her my time?
Would it be a crime if
I let her in again?
I won't bank on it.

It wouldn't take too long
to fall in love with her again.
All these feelings hard to phrase.
Why can't we rearrange
all this disarray?
I feel like I'm in the haze
of another tragic throw away.

Credits & Notes on What She Wants

Ben Wilson: vocals
James Krause: acoustic guitar

June 21-24, 2005: Bear Lake outtake

I must admit that I never loved this approach to this song, but I'm glad it got recorded; it shows how ideas often lead to better ideas. I love the *B-Sides* version of this song. This isn't bad.

-Doug

I made up an alternate tuning several years ago: DADGCD. Now, I'm sure others have used this tuning, but I discovered it myself. In the Asher archive there is a song Doug and I wrote called "Lady." It is horrible and will never see the light of day, but when we recorded a demo of it we thought it was the bee's knees since each guitar was in a different alternate tuning. Any way, when Ben wrote "What She Wants," I arranged the song in the Lady tuning. We played it this way for years until we flipped it on its head up at Bear Lake. Although the final band version is better, I am glad we have this lilting acoustic version.

- James