

PATH TO NOTHING LINER NOTES

These tracks were recorded at Brick Path Studio in Saint Paul Minnesota over the course of three evenings in early December of 2018.

Personnel:

Blair Krivanek-Guitar

Ben Kaplan-Drums

Nick Salisbury-Bass

John Sagner-Guitar and vocals

Mixed and Engineered by Greg Schutte

Tracks:

Wonder:

This song was a collaboration with Kathy Wilson. A gifted singer who lives in the jungle just outside of Puerto Morelos Mexico. She sent me some videos of monkeys frolicking in the trees outside her window. They might have reminded her of some of the guys she dated, shiftless musicians lacking any moral compass. It was originally written for her to sing, but I somehow managed to appropriate it, even though it was originally written from her point of view. We'll get her version out there before too long and it will sound better, at least the vocal for sure.

Settle For You:

This sprung from a memorable moment in which Jed

Tulman, a talented and highly underrated artist friend, burst into the house in Saint Paul where I was renting a room in 1989, and announced that he had a great lyric, which turned out to be the refrain of the song.

Won't Come Over Now:

Wrote this one in around 1986. A tumultuous period that featured serious chemical impairment, and self destructive behavior on overdrive.

Sadmobile:

A newer song. Judy came up with the phrase-“Get out of the sad mobile,” and I took it from there. Three chords and the truth. She also coined this one..Even though I'm happy now I can't really be happy because I was so unhappy before. Sort of fits the song.

Path To Nothing:

Came up with this not too long ago, while musing on the fleeting nature of fame. Whatever happened to that big star? You know, what's her name?

Twice A Week:

This one was written by Cush Read. We played in a band called Terraplane during the 70's, mainly at the Hainesburg Inn which was straight out of a Charles Adams drawing. It was here that I managed to fall off the stage, and into the drums, both on the same night!

If you live in the Pocono mountains you can catch Cush at Petrizzos Tiki Bar every Sunday when the weather is right. Big thanks to Cush for letting me cover this song,

and the next one.

Blue Monday:

Also written by Cush Read. Basically about having to make it to work after being very awake for most of the night. Hey, it was the 70's!

Mist of The Morning:

The late Bob Norman wrote the melody and first verse for this one. We were in a band formed when we were both students at Columbia in the late 60's. We were recording an album at Impact Sound in NYC at that time with legendary sound and studio icon, Richard Alderson.

Another Hasty Exit:

Failed relationships-always good material for another song.

Useless Memory:

This was inspired by the same relationship, one in which my delusional state regarding its' importance to the other party was pretty profound, and also pretty pathetic.

Love Takes Time:

Written in the early 70's when I lived on an apple farm in New Jersey, and was known as Apple John, or simply Apple. Inspired by the dissolution of my first marriage.

Long Lonely Day:

A Marty Robbins songs that was covered by The Greenbriar Boys. I learned it from Chris and Janet Morris

when we had a band called Living Proof circa 1968-1971. This version is a radical departure from the original, and somehow ended up lacking a verse. I promise to include it in all live performances.

The Water is Wide:

One of my favorite songs of all time. It's about four hundred years old, give or take a century, and has been covered by everyone and their mother so I thought I should give it a go as well.

Lyrics

Wonder-

In the jungle, all by myself
Sit here thinking, about someone else
Just that girl, who ran me round
Tried to play me, just like a clown
Said she loved me all the time
Just one problem, she's not mine
I'm not here for her gratification
We got to rectify this situation
She was here just yesterday
When I woke up, she'd gone away
Then I found her on the wrong side of town
Drunk and dirty, just stumbling round
Look here honey you're all torn down
Picked her up, took her home
Turned my back, then she's gone
Like I knew, it can't last
She's just somewhere in her past
Listen here, listen to me

I ain't gonna let you, do just what you please
You're gonna lie, right to my face
Then somebody, come and take my place
It's gonna hit me like a ton of bricks
I'll feel crazy, I'll feel sick
Let me tell you cause I know it's true
I'm gonna end up wondering too

Settle For Your

I'm looking for someone, love me all the time
I'm looking for someone, little peace of mind
I'm looking for someone, gonna predict the weather
I'm looking for some, gonna love me much better
I'm looking for someone, and it's all I can do
Guess I'm gonna settle for you
I'm looking for someone treat me real nice
I'm looking for someone with some limited advice
I'm looking for someone, won't make me blue
I'm looking for someone, who will at least try to be true
I'm looking for someone, and it's all I can do
Guess I'll have to settle for you
I'm looking for someone, aware of time and place
I'm looking for someone, with a measure of grace
I'm looking for someone, got a sense of themselves
But I ain't looking for someone, who's strung out on
someone else
I'm looking for someone, and it's all I can do
Guess I'll have to settle for you

Won't Come Over Now

I'm sorry, can't come over now

I'm sorry, can't come over now
I know why you wanted me to come by
You needed a ride to the city
The money to go get high
I'm sorry I won't come over now
Yeah I'm sorry baby, I won't come over now
You always said we made such a happy pair
Your testing my self control baby
I'm wondering is that really fair
Yeah I'm sorry, I won't come over now

Sad Mobile

Well your riding down the road in your sad mobile
Still talking bout the wound that just won't heal
It's the same old story when I hear it I get drained
By the swirling vortex of your past pain
Let me out here, I can't take anymore
Nothing's looking better than the handle on the door
Of your sadmobile, sadmobile
At the end of the day your gonna end up alone
With no one to be there, to hear your sad song
Bout those things that are gone, but to you still seem so
real
Riding around with both feet on the wheel
Well your mouth what comes out?
Something that nobody wants to hear about
Sadmobile, sad mobile
At the end of the day you're gonna end up alone
Bout those things that are gone, but to you still seem real
Looking out the window of your sadmobile
What's it gonna get you, more of the same

Please help me I'm a victim, the name of your game
In the sadmobile, sadmobile
Riding down the road both feet on the wheel
Looking out the window of that sadmobile
Just riding around around, both feet on the wheel
Riding around, in your sadmobile

Path To Nothing

You were nothing, always wanting more
Wishing the world would beat a path right to your door
All that time that you spent thinking bout yourself
All that time spent wishing you were someone else
It's all paying off now
It was worth the cost now
You're finally right where you belong
You were nothing, just a little whore
But know the world's gonna beat a path right to you door
You've got the answers, you know those faces
You're right in the center, of all the right places
It'll last a little while
You'll learn to do it with a smile
And when it's over
You can say "I'm done."
And you won't be the only one
And know you're nothing, someone else's chore
Cause no one want to here anymore
You lost your magic, you lost your charm
You found that needle, it fit right in your arm
They got something, you're gonna like
You try it once, you're bound to try it twice
You're gonna need it

You're gonna need it
Not like you needed anything
Not like you needed anything
Not like you needed anything before

Twice A Week

Well I woke up this morning about a quarter to four
A couple of fellows knocking at my door
Saying come on man grab your fishing pole
We're going down to our favorite fishing hole
Oh yeah, happens bout twice a week
I can't complain much cause it keeps me on my feet
To the lakes and the bars I like to take my reel
Cause the mutants always looking for a great big thrill
Watch out for your woman if she starts to swear
Cause she just might hit you with a wooden chair
Oh yeah happens bout twice a week
I can't complain much cause it keeps me on my feet
We were scheduled to play on the following night
Later it was rumored there might be a fight
But about 11:30 everything went well
You know the joint was jumping, ringing like a bell
Oh yeah, happens bout twice a week
Happens bout twice a week
I can't complain much cause it keeps me on my feet

Blue Monday

Not much happening around
The streets are empty, and the lights are down
The weekends come and gone, we had our thrill
Now it's time to take the long walk up the hill

Some might say I overdid it just a bit
But Sunday night was the only night I could get it
Came that morning, and I knew I'd have to pay
And get up and face my blue Monday
Blue Monday, cold and gray
And I really don't want to stay
But if I go I know I don't get paid
Blue Monday, it's cold and gray
I woke up this morning, feeling like I'm through
I walked outside, and the rain was pouring on my shoe
I got in my van and I drove down the muddy road
That boss hadn't told me yet where he wanted me to go
Blue Monday cold and gray
And I really don't want to stay
I can't see how things got this way
Blue Monday, cold and gray

Mist Of The Morning

The mist of the morning you know it vanished in the sun
Look out your window
You're gonna see it on the run
Running down the river, to the sea to the sea
Running down the river to the sea
Dreams of the nighttime, they might haunt you through
your day
Try to remember, they will only slip away
There's a place that's brighter
Where your burden's lighter
Waiting there for you now baby
But it seems so far away
The days of your childhood

They're gonna slowly pass away
Don't try to hold on to them, you cannot make them stay
You only get by giving, your only learn by living
And try to do the right thing, every time
Chorus

Another Hasty Exit

Pack your suitcase, fold your clothes
Where you're headed nobody knows
Out there, running on your own again
You'll be somewhere running, you'll hit that street
Hooking up with whoever you meet
And you know that's no way to get along
Someday baby, you might know
Find a way just to let it go
Someday honey, I hope you'll see
A way to end all this misery
A barge on the river, drifting South
Why'd you cause all that trouble with your mouth?
Talking and thinking to you there just the same damn thing
So go on and make your way outdoors
Empty the dresser baby, slam all the drawers
It's one more production, baby you really know how
Someday baby, hope you see
Just what this love meant to me
Someday darling I hope you know
I never wanted for you to go
But, now it's quiet, now you're gone
Can't believe I could be so wrong
About you girl, and everything you had to say

Useless Memory

Every night the same need starts to taunt me
Break the silence that we both now share
I won't get up and make that useless call to you
Knowing only sorrow follows you me there
Still your image swirls, and haunt me
As they sky grows dark and the wind dies down
Searching for escape from this confusion
About this love that's never lost or found
Soon I'll set adrift all your sad memories
Then I will release this empty dream
I know I was nothing, just a substitute
Nothing more than one more idle scheme
Still your image swirls and taunts me
As the sky grows dark and the wind dies down
Searching for escape from this confusion
About a love that's never lost or found
You were like a child hiding in the dark
I would hold you afraid of what to feel
Now we are just shadows, who will remain apart
With little left and nothing to reveal
You were like a child hiding in the dark
I would hold you never knowing what to feel
Now we are just shadows that will remain apart
With little left and nothing to reveal

Love Takes Time

Here we sit now with nothing left to say
Time has taken love, taken it away
But I know some way we could make it right
And I pray someday love sees the light

Yeah it true that I went and did you wrong
I was all caught up in all those sad songs
But I know someday way we can bring it round
And I pray someday lost love gets found
I'm just another soul going on my way
I may have some words, but they won't say
Just what you feel inside, still no reason for you to hide
You go your way, that'd be fine
Cause this love takes time
Here we sit now, there's nothing left to say
Time has taken love, taken it away
But I know someday we can make it right
And I pray someday this love sees the light
I'm just another soul...
Will time get me through I just don't know
I never felt this way
Will time get me though I just can't tell me
Every since you went away

Long Lonely Day

At the end of my long lonely day without you
When the world seems to fall right in my face
I'm all right through my day but the daylight fades away
And the long lonely night comes and takes its' place
One more night to wish that you were here
I dread each lonely night, that's filled with my tears
With the world locked outside, I just sit round here and cry
At the end of my long and lonely day
One more night to sit alone and cry
It makes no difference if I live, or if I die
You know I tried I tried, but these tears I can't hold inside

At the end of my long and lonely day

The Water Is Wide

The water is wide, I can't cross over
Neither have I the wings to fly
Give me a boat, that'll carry two
And both shall row, my love and I
I leaned my back, against an oak
Thinking it was, some trusty tree
But first it bent. and then it broke
As my true love, proved false to me
Love is gentle, and love is kind
The fairest flower. when first it's new
But love grows old, and it waxes cold
And fades away, like morning dew
There is a ship, it sails the sea
It's loaded deep, as deep can be
But not so deep as this love I'm in
I know not whether I sink or swim
The water is wide...