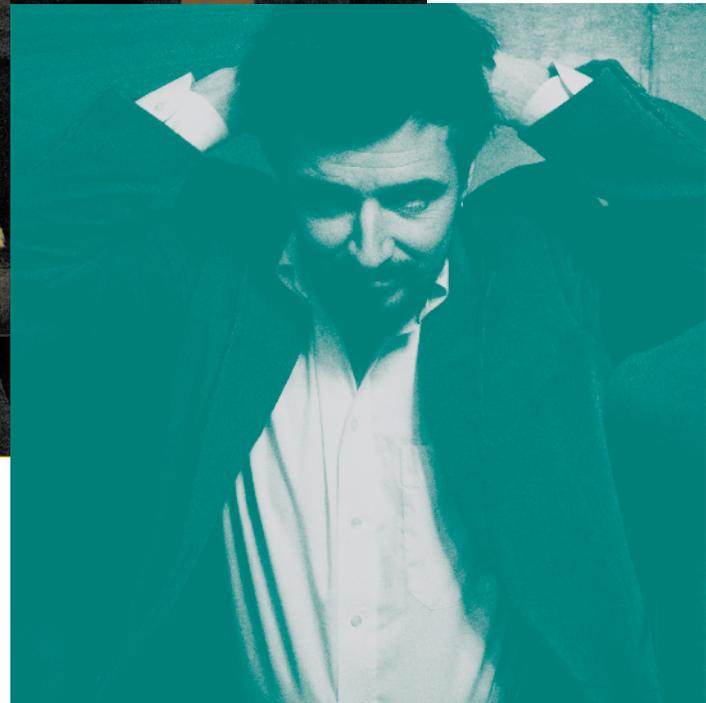


What Took PATRICKRYDMAN You So Long



FRCD054

STEREO

FOOTPRINT ● ● ● ●

SHE'S BACK AGAIN

Good morning, sir
What seems to be the matter
Ah yes, it's her
She left last week and now it's all a mess
Only emptiness
Still, one problem less
You read the paper, nothing has happened
It is all the same
People are stupid, yeah they're quite deranged
Seems they'll never change
You catch your breath and sigh

'Cause she's back again
Feel her heart brush up against your back again
You stop and turn, you crash and burn
You'll never learn to say goodbye
No, she's back again
She's got you back in the sack again
If anything, it's comforting
A familiar ring: she's back again

So many times you've tried to end it
Going through the lines, and you've pretended
Saying every word as if she really heard
But that was just inside your mind

Now she's back again
Feel her heart brush up against your back again
You stop and turn, you crash and burn
You'll never learn to say goodbye
No, she's back again
She's got you back in the sack again
If anything, it's comforting
A familiar ring: she's back again

The karma of love, the choices we make
The fullness of time, the mending of bonds
that break

GINGERBREAD MAN

I met the Gingerbread Man
Last night in an abandoned street
He was tall and tan
Telling truths while stomping his feet

Brown in a blue tie
Talking to the red sky
His words made me shiver
As he kept rolling his eyes
If anyone can it's the Gingerbread Man

The Gingerbread Man
Walked with me down the beat up lane
He was showing me things
That made me wonder if I was still sane

He was brown in a blue tie
Talking to the red sky
His words made me shiver
As he kept rolling his eyes
If anyone can it's the Gingerbread Man

Night became dawn
And I found my way home
Through no will of my own
It all seemed like a dream
But as I fell asleep
I could still see him:

Brown in a blue tie
Talking to the red sky
His words made me shiver
As he kept rolling his eyes
Brown in a blue tie
Talking to the red sky
Ready to enlighten me
With anything but lies
If anyone can it's the Gingerbread Man
You can't catch the Gingerbread Man...

THE BAD GUYS ALWAYS LOSE

Aren't the stars about to fall
Can't you feel the magic wonder of it all
Maybe fortune, maybe fame
Everyone will know your name
That's the game
Nothing ventured, baby – nothing gained

So better start to strut your stuff
Once you get them hooked they cannot get enough
Fool them once and fool them twice
Listen to some good advice:
Feed them lies
Rig the tables and let's roll the dice

Vegas, eat your heart out, here's the news
The greatest show on earth with elegant cues
Stars and stripes forever, then the blues
And in the end the bad guys always lose

The balance is so sensitive
Everybody knows that something's gotta give
Keep us hoping one more day
Hope won't keep the truth at bay
And you will pay
For all your dirty laundry one fine day

Vegas, eat your heart out, here's the news
The greatest show on earth with elegant cues
Stars and stripes forever, then the blues
And in the end the bad guys always lose

A Kodak moment gleaming in the sun
The piper plays, the dirty deed is surely done
And everyone will run

THE FEELING (THAT WE LABEL LOVE)

I've been told the heart is just a muscle and it
pumps your blood
It keeps your body warm when it is getting cold
It's simply a machine that doesn't stop
Night and day, it keeps on beating patiently for
zero pay
And beaten up by pain and fear it will remain
Your faithful servant, moving every drop

But here's the deal – my heart has changed
my mind
And now I feel instead of thinking all of the time

Logical, that's how I want the world to be
Emotional, that's how my heart has set the scene
It's comical, I really thought that I could rise above
This quite sensational feeling that we label love

The feeling that we label love

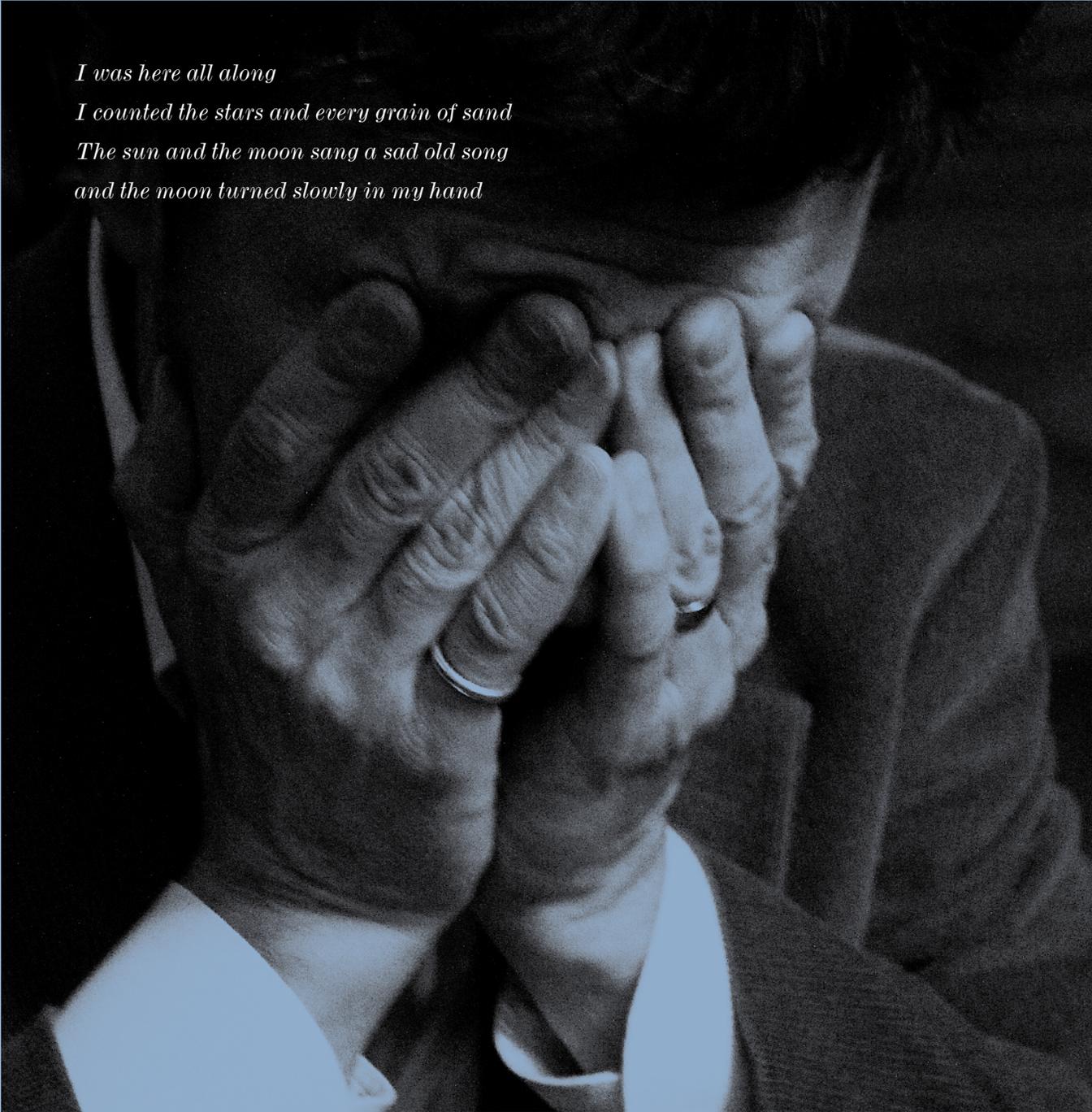
The way that I was created from the start
A man who's really free, and doesn't have to hide
his heart
The way I was created, created from the start

But here's the thing – my heart plays tricks on me
It starts to sing whenever you are next to me

So baby come to me, I will surrender everything
and you will see
The one I was originally meant to be
I'll let it go if push will come to shove
I've got the secret key, the feeling that we label love

The feeling that we label love

*I was here all along
I counted the stars and every grain of sand
The sun and the moon sang a sad old song
and the moon turned slowly in my hand*



WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG

What took you so long
I was here all along
I counted the stars and every grain of sand
The sun and the moon sang a sad old song
And the earth turned slowly in my hand

You had things to do
Lots of dreams to go through
I know that your heart's been dealt a blow or two
I missed you so while you were gone
But now you're here and nothing can go wrong
So tell me dear, what took you so long

I SEE YOU CRYING

I'm going up in my balloon
Where I can see it all
The petty things all fade from view
And earth becomes a ball

I see us like we were before
Remember, way back when
When no farewell meant never more
And you were my friend
I'm going back to then

I see you crying, I see you crying as you say goodbye
I see you crying, I see you crying as you say
 goodbye to me:
Your love to be

So many things I should have said
So much I could have done
Memories lost inside my head
Those days are dead and gone

But now I see it differently
I've got a better view
I'm going higher, grey clouds scatter and skies are blue
I'm coming back to you

I see you crying, I see you crying as you say goodbye
I see you crying, I see you crying as you say
 goodbye to me:
Your love to be

Higher still, where I can see it all
Higher still, the big things grow so small

I see you crying
Te veo llorando

I see you crying, I see you crying as you say goodbye
I see you crying, I see you crying as you say
 goodbye to me:
Your love to be

DON'T BREAK DOWN

Get up again
Time to wake up and make up your mind
Slouch to the bathroom
And look in the mirror half blind

Doze in the shower
Get dried off and step in your clothes
Just how you keep it at bay
Day in day out, who knows
Your life is just a senseless overdose

Don't break down
It's a kind of warning
Don't break down
It's a kind of life
Don't break down
Though you feel it coming
Don't break down, don't break down

Just do your duty
While wearing that disciplined frown
Knowing you cannot for even one second
Look down inside at the darkness that you hide

Don't break down
It's a kind of warning
Don't break down
It's a kind of life
Don't break down
Though you feel it coming
Don't break down, don't break down

March on through the desert of the dead
Just listen to the order in your head
March on through the desert of the dead
Just follow the order in your head

THE WAKE OF YOUR SMILE

Memories hide, memories show
Memories hold what I can't let go
Just like your face, just like your eyes
Like the lingering summer skies

If you really want to know
Would I choose you today
If you really need to know
This is what I will say

You'll win my heart anywhere, anytime
'Cause I can cry in the wake of your smile
The touch you'll feel in the night will be mine
You let me fly in the wake of your smile
The wake of your smile

I'm going up like a balloon
I won't stop 'til I hit the moon
If you forgive a figure of speech
I'm high in the clouds and I'm out of reach

If you really want to know
Why I am acting strange
If you really need to know
Maybe I can explain

You'll win my heart anywhere, anytime
'Cause I can cry in the wake of your smile
The touch you'll feel in the night will be mine
You let me fly in the wake of your smile
The wake of your smile

Keep remembering, love's the reason why
 we're here
Keep remembering, and it will never disappear
It's all so clear



HEART OF MIDNIGHT

Like some stranger on the corner no one knows
my name
'Cause when a heart's down on its luck they turn
the other way
I've been looking from the outside, trying to get in
Now I've got darkness as my shelter and stars to
softly sing

'Cause in the heart of midnight when the blues c
ome out to play
They help me to dream for a while
Yes in the heart of midnight they sing of love
and life
They shine of better days, I hear the jazzmen play
And in the heart of midnight I smile

In a world concealed in shadows a lover called
my name
I have been trying to get back again but I get
blinded by the day
Somewhere way off in the distance along some
open road
I'm gonna rise again, find my voice and make the
stars my own

'Cause in the heart of midnight when the blues
come out to play
They help me to dream for a while
Yes in the heart of midnight they sing of love
and life
They shine of better days, I hear the jazzmen play
And in the heart of midnight I smile

I throw my fear into the void

Yes, in the heart of midnight when the blues come
out to play
They help me to dream for a while
Yes in the heart of midnight they sing of love
and life
They shine of better days, I hear the jazzmen play
And in the heart of midnight I smile

SOLDIER SONG

I'll be strong, I'll be brave
Your shipwrecked soul I will save
Like a soldier with armor on
I'll keep going until day is done

And through the thunder, through the bullets I'll
be riding
Made of love I can't be torn apart
And I will find you even though you will be hiding
'Cause I can hear the echo of your heart
Let me hear the echo of your heart

Darkness falls, silence reigns
Bodies twist in quiet, turning pains
This war is never won, it's never lost
But peace is growing underneath the dust

And through the thunder, through the bullets I'll
be riding
Made of love I can't be torn apart
And I will find you even though you will be hiding
'Cause I can hear the echo of your heart
Let me hear the echo of your heart

SHIPWRECK IN THE SAND

Like a memory, like a melody that lingers
It's eluding me, slowly slipping through my fingers
I can feel it fade away
Just a passing phrase, a solitary comment
And I'm in a daze, catch my breath in quiet
torment
Never losing face, always riding out the storm

A subconscious flood, drowning out my every
action
Running through my blood, sending out a strange
attraction
Is it me or just a dream?
Heaven knows I've tried, heaven knows I've seen
the movie
But I know you lied, yeah I know you hid your
motive
Way, way deep inside, just like I was hiding mine

So here it is my friend: a story that should be about
a happy man
But when you read the end there's something you
don't really understand
The ink has gone invisible and you're as lost as me
Crying as you reach out for my hand, sinking like a
shipwreck in the sand

Shadows pull us down, ever closer to the fire
Like a smiling clown I denounce my one desire
I can barely break away
From the carousel that is spinning ever faster
As you cast the spell, I am slave and you are master
Knowing very well that the roles could be reversed

So here it is my friend: a story that should be about
a happy man
But when you read the end there's something you
don't really understand
The ink has gone invisible and you're as lost as me
Crying as you let go of my hand, sinking like a
shipwreck in the sand

IT'S NOT OVER YET

In your eyes I still can see the fire
The one that will devour and then forget
Something reaches in and takes me higher
This is how I know everything is set
Baby, just push go
It's not over, it's not over yet

Nothing in this life will last forever
We will have to part from all we've met
I'm alive as long as we're together
It's written on my heart
Love is what you get
Every beat's a start
It's not over, it's not over yet

We go on and on and on and on

Something deep inside, something undefined
We cannot touch it but it's bigger than the two of
us combined

I can still recall the magic feeling
Swimming in the stars between our hearts
I will keep on breathing and believing
Building that one dream
Placing that one bet
Love will reign supreme
I will not forget

It's not over, it's not over yet
It's not over yet

Produced and arranged by Patrick Rydman
Recorded late 2009 and early 2010 in Studio Epidemin, Göteborg, *by* Åke Linton, Johannes Lundberg *and* Henrik Cederblom
Additional recordings made in Moonscape Studios, Floda, *and* Makkara Sounds, Teisko, Finland, *by* Patrick Rydman
Mixed by Henrik Cederblom *and* Patrick Rydman
Mastered by Johannes Lundberg
Photos Ola Johansson
Graphic design Jocke Wester
Executive producers Per Sjösten *and* Bo Ejeby
Manufactured by Sonopress

All songs written by Patrick Rydman, *except*
Gingerbread Man: *lyrics by* Tina Johansson
Heart Of Midnight: *lyrics by* Diana Williamson

THE BAND:

Patrick Rydman: lead and backing vocals, keyboards/programming/loops, percussion / grand piano (4, 6) / wurlitzer (6, 10) / trumpet intro (9)
Henrik Cederblom: electric and acoustic guitars
Fabian Kallerdahl: grand piano (3, 5, 8) / wurlitzer (1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 9, 11, 12) / organ (11)
Josef Kallerdahl: electric bass (2) / upright bass (4, 5, 6, 9, 11, 12)
Johannes Lundberg: electric bass (1, 3, 7, 10) / upright bass (8)
Per Svenner: drums

THE HORNS:

Johan Borgström: saxophone (1, 4, 9) / alto flute (5)
Klas Nilsson: trumpet (4, 6, 9) / flugelhorn (8)
Markus Ahlberg: trombone (4, 8, 9)

THE VERY SPECIAL GUESTS:

Finn Björnulfson: pandeiro (5, 7)
Raúl & Rolando Lara: percussion, backing vocals (6)

GOTHENBURG STUDIO STRINGS:

Pelle Appelin: violin (1, 2, 5, 8)
Pernilla Carlzon: violin (1, 2, 5, 8)
Bertil Lindh: violin (1, 2, 5, 8)
Elin Stjärna: violin (1, 2, 5, 8)
Per Högberg: viola (1, 2, 5, 8)
Mats Lindberg: cello (1, 2, 5, 8)
Strings arranged and conducted by *Martin Schaub*

PATRICK SAYS:

This recording is a team effort. Even though I am the self-appointed captain of this ship of songs I couldn't have made it this far without the help from the brilliant crew above.

Thanks to all their creative input, talents and abilities (that I've sometimes shamelessly exploited way beyond the call of duty) you are now reading this and hopefully listening to the music ...
A special thanks to Petter for being that extra pair of ears when it was needed, and to Dhanashree for giving me a little bit of that Indian flavor. To Slabang for *I See You Crying*, and to the Lara brothers for the Spanish translation. And finally, love and gratitude to Lotti, without whom a lot of these tunes wouldn't have set sail in the first place.

www.patrickrydman.com
www.footprintrecords.com
www.epidemin.se

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PATRICKRYDMAN You So Long



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STEREO

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