

The Small Square

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Paul Chastain John Richardson

So Low

you travel so low
through the blue underground
you come and you go
remain within and without
while I am already gone now

you take the slow road
to get where you once belonged
in from the unknown
but we have already gone
I am already gone now
I was there and gone

when you faded from the sun
burned and out of luck
since you can't remember when
downed by every love
asking everyone
"could this really be the end?"
for you and your only friend

you held us so low
you do not know who we are
you come and you go
but we have already gone
and I am already gone now
I was already gone

when you faded from the sun
downed and out of luck
since you can't remember when
burned by every love
asking everyone
"could this really be the end?"
for you and your only friend

when you faded in the sun
burned and out of luck
since you can't remember when
downed by every love
and telling everyone again
you slide behind the sun
knowing all you've done
could really mean the end
for you and your only friend

music - Paul Chastain/John Richardson
words - Paul Chastain
drum kits,tambourine - John
guitars,bass,piano,keyboard,
trumpet,singing - Paul

Dream Faker (Open Your Heart)

I tried to open up your heart
but I couldn't find it
up on a shelf inside a jar
as you lay down beside it
and pretend not to hide
but all the times denied
I wondered who you are

as I am looking further in
floating through your disguises
until the game is wearing thin
or you run out of surprises
I pretend not to notice
so instead I'm holding on
to this feeling that I need
I need to know what you are

you know me so show me
the secret key to open your heart
you know it's true but don't show it
and you have been an enigma to me
from the start

I would tell you things have changed
but I never know how
I strike a match, ignite a flame
just to see you explode now
by now you should have discovered
there couldn't be any other
one but you to blame

you know me so show me
the secret key to open your heart
you know it but don't show it
you've been an enigma to me
from the start
I can't get through till you fall apart

to know you, to show you
the secret key to open your heart
you know me now so show me how
to find a way to open your heart
you know it but don't show it
the secret key to open your heart
you know it's true but don't show it
and you have been an enigma to me
from the start

music - Paul Chastain/Jeffrey Underhill/
John Richardson
words - Jeffrey Underhill/Paul Chastain
drums - John
guitars,bass,Juno60,singing - Paul

SML

will you walk with me
off into the heather
can I stay with you
on your mountainside
could you save my life

would you follow me
up into the ether
will you keep your name
always next to mine
will you save my life
save my life
save me

will you save my life
save my life
will you save my life

music - Paul Chastain/John Richardson
words - Paul Chastain
drum set - John
guitars,bass,piano,singing - Paul

Enough To Know

straight for the day
the money's done again
in time you find you can pay as you go
once you're gone long enough
enough to know

lightless parade
cut off at the source
you're too far inside to collide with your own
when you fall far enough
enough to know

wandering free from the borderline
shadowed and far from us now
reload this scene
it has grown so old

traded away
keeping it unreal
lies for a lie then you're stranger than shown
once you go far enough
enough to know

the distance between and the sleepless nights
shadowed, half forgotten now
ghosted like it's over
it is not quite so
but close enough

music - Paul Chastain/John Richardson/R.Walt Vincent
words - Paul Chastain
drums,shaker - John
guitars,piano,singing - Paul
bass,harmonium - R.Walt Vincent

bass & harmonium recorded by R.Walt Vincent
at Spring Street Sound, Los Angeles, California
mixed by R. Walt Vincent at Spring Street Sound

After The Tears

take a little time before you close another door
and tell me that you can remember
what you're fighting for

if you take a little time and slowly try again to feel
it won't be long before you know this is for real

there's always so much more to do
then we break down and resolve to carry on
you're always tangled up in blue
when you should be lost in a song

take a little time before you close another door
and tell me that you can remember
what you're fighting for

if you take a little time and slowly try again to feel
it won't be long before you know this is for real

the world it pulls us at the seams
to tear us apart

at what cost over the years
but we can gather up our dreams
make a new start after the tears

now there's a cold rain falling
don't let it drive your hope away
why don't you stay

and take a little time before you close another door
and tell me that you can remember
what you're fighting for

if you take a little time and slowly try again to feel
it won't be long before you know this is for real
please don't wait too long

take a little time before you close another door
and tell me that you can remember
what you're fighting for

if you take a little time and slowly
try again to feel
it won't be long before you know
this is for real

if you take a little time and slowly try again to feel
it won't be long before you know this is for real
it won't be long before you know I am for real

music - Paul Chastain/John Richardson
words - Paul Chastain
drum kits - John
piano, bass, acoustic guitar,
singing - Paul
electric guitars - Dennis Taylor
lap steel - Adam Ollendorff
Dennis and Adam self-recorded
in Los Angeles and Chicago,
respectively

Otherwhile

you split the night in stereo
you take your turn at turning it on
you slip the strand you're looking through
you tip your hand and head from the bar
traded gold for umber
makes me wonder when you

leave me otherwhile
from another time and place
in the otherwhile away

you know when no one's watching you
you work the room like some fallen star
I've got no place I'm running to
I sit it out and watch from afar
lose you over under
makes me wonder where you

leave me otherwhile
from another time and place
in the otherwhile away

you split the night in stereo
you take your turn at turning us on
I lose you over under
makes me wonder why you

leave me otherwhile
from another time and place
in the otherwhile away

music - Paul Chastain/
John Richardson
words - Paul Chastain
drum kit,tambourine - John
guitars,bass,singing - Paul
end lead guitar (left) -
Joey Molland

Drums recorded at Brother
Phil's,
Normal,Illinois

Five Nine Song

we walked in star shine at the top of the world
1000 wan lights at the top of the world

how about one more before we go
there's a song that we both know
you can change it all around

empty and golden, other side of the world
older and colder, other side of the world

how about one more before I go
there's a song that we both know
you will change it all around

we're going to go the long way
I love you too much you said
I know you don't feel right
even as I'm holding on so tight
we'll take the day
and when you're weary
I will bring you home
I'll take you home

how about one more before we go
with a song that we both know
you will never be alone
now you have changed it all around

music - Paul Chastain/John Richardson
words - Paul Chastain/Hatsuyuki Chastain
drums,cymbals - John
guitars,bass,singing - Paul

electric guitars recorded by J.Caleb Means
at Boombox,Champaign,Illinois

AFTER THE TENTS 3.84.1001

WISHING WELL-

OTHERWISE IN A

OTHER WAY...

Kimi To Boku No Aida

since you're away, I can't explain
the sun went out
and now that you've gone an absence
like the sun burned out

picked up the phone forgetting that
the day was night
wanted to say that even though
we've lost some light

you will open your eyes, appear before mine
and we'll steal back our time

with only a sea between us
you're only a dream away
we're watching the same stars at night

with only a sea between us
I'm only a dream away
we're tracking the same stars tonight
under the same sky
we follow the same fading light

music - John Richardson/Paul Chastain
words - Paul Chastain
drum set, organ, tambourine - John
singing, Wurlitzer, guitars, basses - Paul

music - Paul Chastain/
John Richardson/Brad Rice
words - Paul Chastain
drums,percussion - John
singing,bass,annoying guitar
bits,keyboard - Paul
guitars - Brad Rice


Wild Chump

after time has told you and run out
when your finest hour can't be found
every minute makes you wait
so you stop for a while

every word may leave you high and dry
or at best a temporary smile
when there's nothing left inside
you can stop for a while
and radiate

so you stop for a while
and radiate

stop for a while
and radiate
radiate

A man with dark hair, wearing a brown jacket and a blue patterned shirt, is playing a white electric guitar. He is looking down at the instrument. The background is dark and blurry, with a large, light-colored silhouette of a guitar on the wall to the left. The overall mood is somber and reflective.

Wrong

I've tried to remember
what this is better than
if I knew now what I knew then
and if I'm not what I thought all along
I must be wrong
I must be wrong
I must be wrong

it's easy to imagine
how it could come to this
I've traced a path to nowhere
then I forgot what I thought all along
I must be wrong
I must be wrong
I must be wrong

I should've taken care
I hear what I want to
I could have been high
instead of down here

it's hard to remember
if I was better then
and how I got so far from where I thought
I must be wrong
I must be wrong
I must be wrong
oh, so wrong

music - Paul Chastain/John Richardson
words - Paul Chastain
drums, backing vocals, percussion - John
guitar, piano, bass, keyboard, singing - Paul

The Trip

I know it's not
your fault
the time was here
the trip was
underway

you called us home
the ghost moon waned
October rose
in frozen rain again
you couldn't stay
to say goodnight
you couldn't stay
to say goodnight tonight

you leave us silent
in your wake
living from reflections
I travel empty spaces
and the traces
of you there

I see you now
I hear you
I feel you near
I see you now
I hear you
I feel you near
I see you now
I feel you near
why can't I touch you

music - John Richardson/
Paul Chastain
words - Paul Chastain
drumming, keyboard, backing
vocals, percussion - John
singing, 8 string bass, Fender
Rhodes, keyboard - Paul
guitars - Joey Molland

drums recorded by Jonathan
Pines at Private, Urbana,
Illinois
mixed by Jonathan Pines,
Paul & John at Private

BONUS MATERIAL

on becoming invisible

rattling around like a monday pain
starting all over again
too much low flying is the take-away
change the changes, swearing it's not the same
then lost on the inside but remembering
something that my jade and i used to play

i go on a riverside ride to clear this heavy air
one last backward glance and i'm halfway there

three weeks, three years, just another day
blown now, coming up for air and then
classic bringdown, old new way
played the changes, crossed off another name
almost forgot when i tried remembering
something else that my jade used to play

the cool of a september song will keep us keeping on
one last backward glance and i'm halfway gone

i wait for a riverside vibe to move me far beyond
one last backward glance and i'm halfway gone

play a side everybody can dig, that modal affair
one last backward glance and i'm halfway there
i'm halfway there

music and words - Paul Chastain
drums - John
guitar,bass,singing - Paul
guitar,feedback - Jeffrey Underhill
background singing - Hatsuyuki Jade
basic tracks recorded by Jackson Dols

lead vocal recorded by J. Caleb Means
at Boombox, Mahomet, IL

wishing well (demo)

it was thrown together
it was blown apart
the pieces never fit again

was it gone forever
or yet to start
an ending waiting to begin

sooner or later you'll find out
how deep is the wishing well
looking up through the blue
you can see your true self

it was free and easy
it was bound in chains
all I wanted was to be
it was sometimes pleasing
and bound to change
everything it came to mean

sooner or later you'll find out
how dark is the wishing well
coming up through the blue
you can see your true self

sooner or later you'll find out
how deep is your wishing well
looking up through the blue you can see
coming up through the blue you can see
looking up through the blue
you can see your true self

music and words - Paul Chastain



recording & mixing - Paul and John (except as noted) at Jyu-Yon Kai, Osaka, Japan; Drum Farm Studio, Menomonie, Wisconsin & Healey Whimsical, Champaign, Illinois

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