

CREDITS & LYRICS FOR "BECAUSE I CAN"
DAPHNE WILLIS

SHAKE IT OFF

Daphne Willis, Tim Lauer and Tony Lucido

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass, acoustic guitar-Tony Lucido
electric guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
pedal steel-Smith Curry
percussion-Tim Lauer
trumpet-Mike Haynes
trombone-Barry Green
backing vocals-Daphne, Tony, Tim

Verse One:

Scratchin' at something
Get it going won't cha
You're draggin' you're feet
And you know it don't cha
Wet sand in the back of your mind
Shake it off and see what you find

Itchin' to get out the kitchen get gone
Switchin' positions so you can get it done

Mudslide to the top of the groove
Shake it off and it's gonna move

Verse Two:

Stop 'em and drop 'em
Don't let 'em get cha down
If you don't got it, go get it
You're gonna come around
Stick it into the back of your eye
Let it blur 'till you wonder why

Strappin' it down to the dance floor
Wrap it around whatcha came for
Free-fall back into the grind
Shake it off and see what you find

Bridge:

Yeah when you know
You'll know
And if you don't.....

Scratchin' at something
Get it going won't cha
You're draggin' you're feet
And you know it don't cha
Wet sand in the back of your mind
What's that?
What's that?
Shake it off

ONE BY ONE

Written by Daphne Willis, Hunter Davis, and Chris Faulk

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar-Mike Payne
acoustic guitar-Jerry McPherson
programming, keyboards, percussion-Tim Lauer
flugelhorn-Mike Haynes
trombone-Barry Green
backing vocals- Kim Flemming, Tony Lucido, Daphne

Verse One:

I made a mess of the moments
One by one
Got a stack of disappointments
And then some

I've been trying to find the light
I've been blinded by the sun

Now I gotta make it through the nights
One by one

It's so true
When you break there's nothing else you can do

Chorus:

Get it together
It can only get better
I gotta pick up the pieces
One by one

Verse Two:

I got a ticket to Chicago
To reconcile
Got a number in my pocket
That I need to dial

So many words to say
So much to be done

And I've got to change my ways
One by one

It's so true
When you break there's nothing else you can do but..

Chorus:
Get it together
It can only get better
I gotta pick up the pieces
One by one

Bridge:
One day
It's gonna be ok
It's gonna be alright
Today
I'm gonna be just fine
I made up my mind

To get it together
I'm gonna make it better
I'm gonna pick up the pieces
One by one

SPIT IT OUT

Written by Daphne Willis and Tony Lucido

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar, acoustic guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
shaker, tambourine-Tim Lauer
trumpet-Mike Haynes
trombone-Barry Green
backing vocals-Daphne

Verse One:
Bite my tongue once again
Seems it's all the same to me in the end
We've been here before
All the stains still remain on the floor

But it's not alright
All we do is fight

If I'm wrong I'm right

Chorus:

I'm walking away into tomorrow
'Cause I don't wanna lose my mind
There's so much to say and it's too hard to swallow
So I'm spitting it out this time

Verse 2:

How does it feel
To know the truth was all a lie and never real
How could you not have known
What was me
You didn't see
And now it's shown

'Cause it's not alright
All we do is fight
If I'm wrong I'm right

Chorus:

I'm walking away into tomorrow
'Cause I don't wanna lose my mind
There's so much to say and it's too hard to swallow
So I'm spitting it out this time

'Cause it's not alright
All we do is fight
If I'm wrong I'm right

Chorus:

I'm walking away into tomorrow
'Cause I don't wanna lose my mind
There's so much to say and it's too hard to swallow
So I'm spitting it out this time

SAD

Written by Daphne Willis, Hunter Davis, and Chris Faulk

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
piano-Chris Faulk
acoustic guitar-Mike Payne, Daphne
electric guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
percussion-Tim Lauer
flugelhorn-Mike Haynes
trombone-Roy Agee
violin-David Angell

viola-Monisa Angell
backing vocals- Steve Sudduth

Verse One:

Sad is saying no
Don't wanna go out with your friends
Just when you really need them
Down is a shade of blue
The divided way you feel
Not being multiplied by two

Adding up the words you'll never get back
Staring at the ceiling cracks

Chorus:

Sad
Gone
Rained on
Stop
Wait
Everything I didn't say....

Verse 2:

Makes me mad
Because I know
You had every right to be
The blame is all on me

Adding up the nights I'll never get back
Staring at the ceiling cracks

Chorus:

Sad
Gone
Rained on
Stop
Wait
Everything I didn't say...

It's too little too late

Red the shade of wine
the color of your voice
When you said goodbye

Chorus:

Stop
Please wait
There's some things I need to say

DO WHAT YOU WANT

Written by Daphne Willis, Angela Lauer, and Kyle Ryan

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
acoustic guitar, electric guitar-Kyle Ryan
lead guitar, gang vocals-Daphne
programming, percussion, synth-Tim Lauer
trumpet-Mike Haynes
trombone-Barry Green

Chorus:

Do what you wanna do
What you wanna do
Do what you want

Do what you wanna do
What you wanna do
Do what you want

Verse One:

Look at everybody lookin'
Checkin' a reflection
What do you see?

Scratchin' at the surface
Searchin' for a purpose
Who do you wanna be?

A Dick? A Jane? A King? Just a link on a chain?
And when you think this thinking drives you insane
It will
You need to get it out of your brain

And just....

Chorus:

Do what you wanna do
What you wanna do
What do you want?

Do what you wanna do
What you wanna do
Do what you want

Verse Two:

Makin' up your own rules
Swimmin' in your own pool
Changin' the game

Give your life a good shake
Do it for your own sake
Never the same

Be loud, be still, be anything you want and you will
Be anything as long as it's real

Do what you feel....

And just....

Chorus:
Do what you wanna do
What you wanna do
What do you want?

Do what you wanna do
What you wanna do
Do what you want
What it it you want?

I WILL BE WAITING

Written by Daphne Willis, Hunter Davis, and Chris Faulk

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar, acoustic guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
acoustic guitar, backing vocals-Daphne
acoustic guitar-Chris Faulk
percussion, keyboards-Tim Lauer
flugelhorn-Mike Haynes

Verse One:
I know the way
You pull in the driveway
And I know the sound
The sound that the dog makes
And your footsteps fall
Soft on the walkway

And I will be waiting

You know if it's dark

That I'll leave the light on
And you know the key
Is under the rock on the front lawn

And you know how lonely I get
When you're gone
You know what I'm saying

I will be waiting

Chorus:

When you get home
I'm gonna lock you in
I won't let you go
No, I won't let you leave again
And I'll bet you know
That I will be waiting for you

Verse Two:

I miss the way
You fill in the spaces
And I miss us in
In our favorite places
And I miss you
The way we turn the pages

And I will be waiting

Chorus:

When you get home
I'm gonna lock you in
I won't let you go
No, I won't let you leave again
And I'll bet you know
That I will be waiting
I will be waiting you for you
Right here
I will be waiting for you
I will be waiting

IS ANYONE THERE?

Written by Daphne Willis

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
acoustic guitar-Daphne
electric guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
programming, percussion, keyboards- Tim Lauer

flugelhorn-Mike Haynes
trombone-Roy Agee
violin-David Angell
viola-Monisa Angell
backing vocals-Mikky Ekko, Daphne

Verse One:

One day falls into the next
How do you set up yours
Fractions of the month add up
So calculate your scores

Weekend, wash and separate your time with all your clothes
Set the clock back
Set the moments up again
Like dominos

Chorus:

Is it all right?
Is it all fair?
Sometimes it seems to me like no one seems to care
All of the energy we spend to feel connected to something somewhere
When it's all fallen down
Is anyone there

Verse Two:

One, it's done, onto the next
It happens everyday
Where you end up in the end
Depends on how you play

Lines all winding, grinding into others as they go
Effort feeds momentum
And it can stop
If it gets too slow

Chorus:

Is it all right?
Is it all fair?
Sometimes it seems to me like no one seems to care
All of the energy we spend to feel connected to something somewhere
When it's all fallen down
Is anyone there

Bridge:

It's too late to ask questions,
All the selections have all been made,
It's too late for a chance,
You knew in advance how this was played.

Chorus

THE SONG SONG

Written by Daphne Willis and Angela Lauer

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar, acoustic guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
piano, toy piano, percussion-Tim Lauer
trumpet-Mike Haynes
backing vocals-Daphne, Dan Hansen
gang vocal-Daphne, Dan, Tim, Sophia Lauer, Olivia Lauer

Verse One:

You'll never guess what I am
All around you or stuck in the palm of your hand
I can be loud or really quiet
Make you wanna cry or start a riot

And when you think you've got it down
I'm gonna switch the groove around
Oh, and I will
So don't stand too still

Chorus:

I know you know we both know this is a song song
Yeah, it is what it is
So it can't be wrong
Keep it simple you say
So this won't be long

Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh

Verse 2:

You know I say what you don't
I get it all out when you won't
Fill up your head with a single thought
And make you do things that you would maybe not

And when you think it's all the same
I'm gonna change the game

Oh, and I will
So don't stand too still

Chorus:

I know you know we both know this is a song song

Yeah, it is what it is
So it can't be wrong
Keep it simple you say
So this won't be long

Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh

CIRUMSTANCES

featuring Trevor Hall
Written by Daphne Willis

Additional Lead Vocal-Trevor Hall

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar-Mike Payne
electric-Jerry McPherson
acoustic guitar, backing vocals-Daphne
pedal steel-Smith Curry
piano, tambourine-Tim Lauer
trumpet-Mike Haynes
trombone-Barry Green

Verse One:

Circumstances changed the game again
We don't want it to depend on something that is out of our hands
So we search for something we can blame again
Even if we have to frame again

The easy way out is in high demand
Screw trying to understand

Chorus:

Put it in your pocket, lock it, close it up for keeps
Sweep it under the rug, turn your head, close your eyes, shrug, sigh
Lie it on the floor and walk by
C'mon man what's buggin' you?
All you gotta do is....

Verse Two:

I feel we've been past all these things before
Declared them all worth fighting for
Or maybe I was just sick that day
Civil rights do not exist
1929 was just an itch
And the earth is made of plastic

You could throw it all way
And it'll magically decay today

Chorus:

Put it in your pocket, lock it, close it up for keeps
Sweep it under the rug, turn your head, close your eyes, shrug, sigh
Lie it on the floor and walk by
C'mon man what's buggin' you?
It's enough to make me cry

Bridge:

Trevor Hall

Circumstances change the game again now
Let's not let it all depend on something that is out of our hands

Chorus:

Put it in your pocket, lock it, close it up for keeps
Sweep it under the rug, turn your head, close your eyes, shrug, sigh
Lie it on the floor and walk by
C'mon man what's buggin' you?
All you gotta do is try

WEATHERMAN

featuring Megan McCormick

Written by Daphne Willis and Megan McCormick

lead guitar, harmony vocal-Megan McCormick

drums, tambourine-Shannon Forrest

bass-Tony Lucido

electric guitar-Mike Payne

acoustic guitar-Jerry McPherson

acoustic guitar-Daphne

trumpet-Mike Haynes

trombone-Barry Green

Verse One:

Well I don't know why you're leavin' no
No I don't know why you're leavin' no
You try to get up all nice and slow
But I don't know why you're leavin' no

You say you got somewhere to be
But I really don't wanna see you go

And it's rainin' outside anyway
Weatherman said rainin' all the day
Now it's rainin' outside anyway,
Weatherman said rainin' all the day

Say you got somewhere to be
But I really don't wanna see you go

Chorus:

I know, I know
That you're waitin' for me
So you can adore me
You can't ignore me
I know, I know that you're dyin' to hold me close

So baby, baby don't go

Verse 2:

Well it's lonely layin' in my bed
If only you could stay instead
Yeah it's lonely layin' in bed
If only you could stay instead

You say you got somewhere to be
But I really don't wanna see you go

Chorus:

I know, I know
That you're waitin' for me
So you can adore me
You can't ignore me
I know, I know that you're dyin' to hold me close

So baby, baby don't go

Bridge:

It isn't hard for me to find
Somethin' to say to change your mind

solo

Chorus:

I know, I know
That you're waitin' for me
So you can adore me
You can't ignore me
I know, I know that you're dyin' to hold me close

So baby, baby don't go

I WANT TO

Written by Daphne Willis and Angela Lauer

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass, hi octave lead synth bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar-Mike Payne
leslie guitars-Jerry McPherson
trumpet-Mike Haynes
trombone-Roy Agee
backing vocals-Daphne

Verse One:

Heart out on the table
I didn't think I was able
But I want to

Of all the fish in the ocean
You put my wave in motion
And I want to

Why? Because I can

Chorus:

Just take my hand
I want to
Stick with the plan
I want to
I know I can
I want to
Love, love you

You said it first
I love you
That's what I heard
I love you
Now it's my turn
I want to
Love, love you

Verse 2:

I didn't know what I wasted
Now I can taste it
And I want to

It's on me if it passes by
I'll never know if I never try
And I want to

Why? Because I can

Chorus:

Just take my hand
I want to
Stick with the plan
I want to
I know I can
I want to
Love, love you

You said it first
I love you
That's what I heard
I love you
Now it's my turn
I want to
Love, love you

Bridge:

I want it
I want it
I want it
I want it

Chorus:

Just take my hand
I want to
Stick with the plan
I want to
I know I can
I want to
Love, love you

You said it first
I love you
That's what I heard
I love you
Now it's my turn
I want to
Love, love you

Just take my hand
I want to
Stick with the plan
I want to
I know I can
I want to
Love, love you
You said it first
I want to

SLOW DOWN

Written by Daphne Willis and Tim Lauer

drums-Shannon Forrest
bass-Tony Lucido
electric guitar-Mike Payne
electric guitar-Jerry McPherson
acoustic guitar-Mike Payne, Daphne
shaker, fender rhodes, piano-Tim Lauer
flugelhorn-Mike Haynes

Verse 1:

We put in our time
And it seems a shame
To keep walking these lines
When it just stays the same

But the world never turns at the pace
That we want to believe
When the sun's still stuck on the other side

Chorus:

I'll be waiting
I've been waiting
I've been wanting to turn this around
We gotta slow down
Slow down

Verse 2:

We've gotten so far
But we can move too fast
Sometimes a slow, slow burn
Is what it takes to make it last

But the world never turns at the speed
That we need to believe
It's enough just to breathe
Just breathe

Chorus:

I'll be waiting
I've been waiting
I've been wanting to turn this around
We gotta slow down
Slow down

Produced and Mixed by Tim Lauer
Strings and Horns arranged by Tim and Daphne

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Tim Lauer
Shannon Forrest
Devin Vaughn
Dan Hansen
Marc Lacuesta
Brandon Bell

additional digital editing and mix input by Marc Lacuesta

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The Metal Room
Noisy Neighbors
Minutia Studio