

Baby Believe

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

A song about the beginning, the very beginning of a love affair, maybe even a long-term relationship. It's about a guy in the process of convincing the girl he's fallen for that it's a good bet, let's go for it. Just a feel-good piano boogie, and Lauren Dixon adds a nice touch with the violin on the note sliding upward in the instrumental break. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Baby Believe (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano Mark Jeffords - Electric and Acoustic Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Lauren Dixon - Violin



TALK TO ME:

LYRICS

I feel like wishing upon a star, from right where you are I'm tossing my coin in the fountain, yeah I feel like someone's casting a spell, from this wishing well

I'm holding your hand walking downtown, yeah

I was made for you and you were made for me Sometimes it's more than I can even conceive I was made for you and you were made for me Baby, believe

A simple thing to lead with my heart, right from the start

And not let doubts and fears get in my way

Now all that's left is to convince you, that this love is true

And we can surely live it every day

I was made for you and you were made for me Sometimes it's more than even I can conceive I was made for you and you were made for me Baby, believe

As long as there are stars in the night, I'll make you feel right

And bring you breakfast in bed if you like Here's my two cents: Let's give it a whirl, take over the world

Why not start out in my arms tonight?

I was made for you and you were made for me Sometimes it's more than I can even conceive I was made for you and you were made for me Baby, believe

I was made for you and you were made for me Sometimes it's more than even I can conceive I was made for you and you were made for me Baby, believe

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Didn't I Say Goodbye

Didn't I Say Goodbye - Who doesn't love a polka-rock number? Just good fun while delivering an "auf Wiedersehen" message. Mark Witt makes it even more fun with his trombone solo and outro riffs. Joyce Guyett joins me for the backing vocal "answers" in the outro fade. -S.T.

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

The Band (Arizona): Performing Didn't I Say Goodbye (202020 Album)

Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Joseph Leyva - Trumpet, Horn Arrangement Jermaine Lockhart - Saxophone



There's a time and place for everything Short trips into space and diamond rings You'll wake up and I'll be gone Sometimes, Baby Doll, it's just time for moving on Didn't I say goodbye, didn't I make it obvious Didn't I tell you why, didn't I wear it on my chest Didn't I say goodbye Change of heart when things have run their course Put the cart before the Trojan Horse Don't come crying up my sleeve Mind your manners, girl, I will be taking my leave Didn't I say goodbye, didn't I step up and confess Didn't it make you cry, wasn't our love affair a mess Didn't I say goodbye Didn't I say goodbye, didn't I make it obvious Didn't I tell you why, didn't I wear it on my chest Didn't I say goodbye Didn't I say goodbye, didn't I step up and confess Didn't it make you cry, wasn't our love affair a mess



Dream 101

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Part dream, part gratitude for a soul-enriching love affair in real time. Nice violin from Lauren Dixon along with just a touch of synth strings. Jermaine Lockhart delivers a beautiful sax solo. You'll want to check out our special alternate single mix with Mark Jeffords playing an incredible guitar solo on this one. Two terrific versions – if only we could play them simultaneously. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Dream 101 (202020)

Steve Tussey - Vocals, Piano, Synth Strings Mark Jeffords - Guitar Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Joseph Leyva - Trumpet, Horn Arrangement Jermaine Lockhart - Saxophone Mark Witt - Trombone Lauren Dixon - Violin



LYRICS

When I'm dreaming of you, how we run hand in hand

May this vision come true like I planned

If I wake in your arms, I won't even blink

Hold you here, yeah, just hold you near

When I'm talking with you, in the sweet dark of night

Though my world may be blue, it's all right

If you lay by my side, I don't have to think

It's all right, I know it's all right

When my world is blue, when I'm torn in two

You're my favorite saint

And the good news is, you ain't no saint at all

Turn night into day, show this guy the way, do that miracle cure

Take me into your arms till I'm sure

When I'm walking with you, how it feels like a dream

Every moment is new for my heart, in my heart

If you wake in my arms, you won't have to think

Hold me, please, just hold me

When I'm walking with you

When I'm talking with you

When I'm dreaming of you



Eight Weeks Today

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Heartbreak, straight up. That sense of loss that borders on insanity after a break-up – especially if said break-up wasn't part of your game plan. Mark Jeffords does a wonderful guitar thing with his volume pedal throughout, and Kyle Sanford's ascending bass line creates its own hook in the chorus. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Kyle Sanford at Peak Shadows Studio, Phoenix.

Produced by Kyle Sanford.

The Band (Arizona): Performing Eight Weeks Today (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Keyboard Mark Jeffords - Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums



TALK TO ME

LYRICS

Eight weeks today and a strip of the ocean Reminds me of you, and I miss you You've gone away and this flood of emotion Reminds me it's true, and I miss you Eight weeks today, eight weeks today One glass of wine and a glimmer of moonlight Brings back all we knew, and I miss you Eight weeks today, eight weeks today And I can't live without you And I can't make things rhyme What will I do about you this time? Fifty-six days, now I'm counting the hours Since you've been gone, I'm holding on Eight weeks today And I can't live without you And I can't make things rhyme What will I do about you this time? Eight weeks today and a glimpse of the ocean Distant and blue, I miss you Eight weeks today

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Every Single Day

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

A declaration of forever love, quoting from some American songbook-era classics: "Our love is here to stay," and "The best is yet to [be]." Based on a true story. Terrific Bacharach-style horns from Joey and Jermaine and Mark. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Every Single Day (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Vocals, Piano
Mark Jeffords - Guitars
Kyle Sanford - Bass
Keith Rosenbaum - Drums
Joseph Leyva - Trumphet, Horn Arrangement
Jermaine Lockhart - Saxophone



TALK TO ME:

LYRICS

I met you in the morning when there wasn't nothing happening at all

It only took a minute till I felt my heart get nailed to the wall

And it went Bang, Wow, bless my here and now

I fell in love, and how

I'm glad I found the courage then to muster up some something to say

And now I'm in a love affair I know will last the rest of my days

I give you A to Z, every part of me

The best is yet to be

I'm with you always, every single day

Our love is here to stay

I started out feeling doubt now you're making me shout

Now you're making me sing

I know that all the troubles I had no longer mean a thing

We're grooving in some happiness beyond the words I could try to say

were grooving in some nappiness beyond the words i could try to s

The periodity imperiods, rain or magic, and it works go array

I started out feeling doubt now you're making me shout

Now you're making me sing

I know that all the troubles I had no longer mean a thing

I met you in the morning when there wasn't nothing happening at all

It only took a minute till I felt my heart get nailed to the wall

Now there's a ringing in my ears, and if it's love, I'll take that cal

And I say Bang, Wow, I love this here and now

Cause I'm in love and how

I'm with you always, every single day

Our love is here to stay

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Free Speech

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Ain't nothing free. Just like the song says. Having some fun rocking while we're saying it. Keith Rosenbaum keeping that drum beat solid and steady. Kyle Sanford delivering what I call an old school "thumping" rock bass part, Mark Jeffords hammering home the main riff along with a high-flying solo. And it sounds like the spirit of Jerry Lee Lewis is in the saddle for a minute there in the piano break. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Free Speech (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey – Vocals, Piano Mark Jeffords – Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum – Drums



TALK TO ME:

LYRICS

When you're down, when you're out

Ain't got nobody to care about

Ain't no relief, ain't no release

Still got free speech

Ain't no free love, ain't no free ride

Just the liberty you feel inside

Ain't no free lunch, ain't no free time

Still got free speech

Free speech

Ain't nothing free

(Now, the days of free love are long gone; you know it, and I know it.)

(When you took that Uber ride, didn't a charge show up on your debit card?)

(I know your mother told you there's no such thing as a free lunch. Do you think she was joking?)

(And free time . . . you kidding me?)

When you're down, when you're out

Ain't got nobody to care about

Ain't no relief, ain't no release

Still got free speech

Free speech

Ain't nothing free

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Guess I Haven't

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Another complaint from Heartbreak Central. Our hero can't quite believe that whatever was – isn't anymore. Sometimes you know it's time to move on, but you're just not ready yet. Had fun layering in the old school backing vocals. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Guess I Haven't (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano, Synth Strings Mark Jeffords - Guitar Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums



LYRICS

I call and I don't call, and I don't call some more

'Cause I know you've got your own life now

I just can't get used to mornings without you

And this misery is cramping my style

I guess I haven't had my heart broken in a while

I cry and I don't cry, and I don't cry some more

And I can't eat and I don't sleep, and drinking's no fun

I just can't get used to evenings without you

And this sadness is wrecking my smile

I guess I haven't had my heart broken in a while

I still dream you at night, I still cook things you like

I pretend that you're mine, I tell friends that I'm fine

But I miss your kiss

And things ain't never felt as bad as this

So I go out and I stay home, and I go out some more

And my car keeps driving by your street

I just can't get used to living without you

And my sanity knows it's on trial

I guess I haven't had my heart broken in a while

I guess I haven't had my heart broken in a while

No, I haven't had my heart broken in a while



I'll Step In

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

The tale of a single mom struggling to make ends meet and maintain some level of happiness. And the pledge of a guy who says he's ready to take it on in the name of love. A mix of Lauren Dixon on violin and a bit of synthesized strings going on in the slower tempo sections. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing I'll Step In

Steve Tussey - Vocals, Piano, Synth Strings Mark Jeffords - Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Lauren Dixon - Violin



TALK TO ME:

LYRICS

Empties the pail, puts down the mop that she holds And then she turns the light out, cries her eyes out Leaving the laundry to fold There was a time, there was a guy, just a memory That held a hint of maybe possible joy But now the girls need winter clothes and braces, who knows How she'll buy baseball gloves for the boys I'll step into those shoes, I'll be the man that you want And I'll be a dad to those kids whether they're mine or not I'll give you every single thing that I've got And quite a number of things that I'm not I'll step into those shoes, I'll be the man that you want She does her hair, makes up her face on Saturday Her pretty smile she resurrects best she can Then she fills her heart up, lets herself start up Hoping this one's a good man I'll step into those shoes, I'll be the man that you want And I'll be a dad to those kids whether they're mine or not I'll give you every single thing that I've got And quite a number of things that I'm not I'll step into those shoes, I'll be the man that you want

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The lady comes, the lady goes, in misery



Love is a Strange and Beautiful Thing

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Well, isn't it? An upbeat song meant to make you feel . . . upbeat. See if you can find the spots where the "Nashville tuning" guitar floats in ever so briefly. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Love Is A Strange and Beautiful Thing (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano, Guitar Mark Jeffords - Lead and Rhythm Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Joyce Guyett - Backing Vocals



TALK TO ME:

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LYRICS

I was getting depressed, my life was crumbling to bits Thought I was doing my best but it was giving me fits Losing my mind and losing the itch Suddenly there was you and I feel filthy rich Love is a strange and beautiful thing Never is there enough When I wake in the night, when I'm feeling alone And the stars aren't so bright and the magic seems gone Then my thoughts turn to you, I know I can go on The morning will break, bringing hope with the dawn Love is a strange and beautiful thing Equal parts pain and joy does it bring Makes a man cry like a baby or feel like a king Now I see roses bloom and I hear the birds sing And the bulldogs don't bite and the bees do not sting I might even go crazy and buy you a ring Anyway, knowing me, I'll do the sensible thing Love is a wild and powerful feeling Wings on your heart and senses go reeling Gloom and depression must bow and go stealing away Love is a strange and beautiful thing

Equal parts pain and joy does it bring

Makes a man cry like a baby or feel like a king

Love \dots is a strange and beautiful thingNever is there enough



Marvelous Night

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Once in a while, the universe permits everything to come together just so you and your lover can have a beautiful – a marvelous – night. Apache offers an appropriately sensitive acoustic guitar instrumental in the short break. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Marvelous Night - Recorded and mixed by Bob Koszela at the Kage, Los Angeles. (Rhythm tracks recorded by Ravi Knypstra).

Produced by Bob Koszela.

The Band (California): Performing Marvelous Night (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Vocals, Piano Apache - Guitars Marc Doten - Bass Joe Berardi - Drums



LYRICS

It's just you and me tonight beneath the August moon The others are away to tend the farm A gentle breeze, the mood is right, the jasmine is in bloom Soon I will be resting in your arms On this marvelous night, spectacular night With just enough light to flavor our love The crickets will sing, keeping time Feeling your lips touching mine That beautiful moon does its shine On this marvelous night And it's a secret, secret love I know you need it, and that's why I'm coming up And I will sneak across the dimly lighted yard To your door . . . to your door On this marvelous night, spectacular night With just enough light to flavor our love The crickets will sing, keeping time Feeling your lips touching mine That beautiful moon does its shine On this marvelous night Time is on our side . . . tonight Just enough, yeah, to flavor our love We don't need a reason or rhyme It's a beautiful world at this time That big ol' moon does its shine On this marvelous night We don't need a reason or rhyme

Time is on our side

On this marvelous night



No Friend of Mine

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

No real friend of mine would make me feel this way. Need I say more? Joyce Guyett joined in on the backing vocals, way up high in the choruses. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing No Friend of Mine (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano Mark Jeffords - Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Joyce Guyett - Backing Vocals



TALK TO ME:

LYRICS

Behind a wall of words you cheat and lie to me So get up all your nerve, let's say goodbye, and set each other free

Because there ain't no sun in the morning time
Ain't no moon in the evening time
And no real friend of mine would make me feel this way

My heart has lost this race, and I can't stand no more
I see it in your face, and now it's time, I'm heading out that
door

Because there ain't no sun in the morning time
Ain't no moon in the evening time
And no one whose heart is kind would take the light away
There ain't no love in the morning time
Ain't no love in the evening time
And no real friend of mine would make me feel this way

I paid a heavy price that comes with loving you You fooled me once or twice, but now I know, now I know what's true

'Cause there ain't no sun in the morning time
Ain't no moon in the evening time
And no one whose heart is kind would take the light away
There ain't no love in the morning time
Ain't no love in the evening time
And no real friend of mine would make me feel this way

I'll say for what it's worth, we shared some loving days But nothing on this earth can heal the pain, or make me want to stay

There ain't no sun in the morning time
Ain't no moon in the evening time
And no one whose heart is kind would take the light away
There ain't no love in the morning time
Ain't no love in the evening time
And no real friend of mine would make me feel this way

You know there ain't no sun in the morning time
Ain't no moon in the evening time
And no real friend of mine would make me feel this way



Not Love at First Sight

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

A pretty superficial denial going on here - our protagonist is sure that it's not love at first sight, but all the head-overheels symptoms are there. Instinctively, he pleads that he wants to go slow, but I don't know if I'd take that bet. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, ArizonaProduced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Not Love At First Sight (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano, Guitar Mark Jeffords -Lead, Rhythm, Steel Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Joyce Guyett - Backing Vocals



TALK TO ME:

LYRICS

It's not love at first sight, but it's something new

I'm trying hard not to admit that I don't have a clue

I've got this unrepentant urge to smile and feel good

Is there any need to say things aren't going like I thought they would

All since I met you, Baby

I will admit it's crazv

It's not love at first sight, but it's pretty cool

I don't fall head over heels, but I might bend that rule

And now I guess I'm wond'rin' if you feel it, too

I like everything I'm feeling and you know it's all because of you

All since I met you, Baby

I will admit it's crazy

Oh, just so you know, I want to go slow

So help me, I'm fallin'

It's not love at first sight, but it's very cool

I don't go head over heels, but I might break that rule

I've got an unrepentant urge to smile and feel good

Is there any need to say things are better than I thought they would be

All since I met you, Baby

I will admit it's crazy

Oh, just so you know, I want to go slow

So help me, I'm fallin'

It's not love at first sight

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One Good Shot

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Just good rocking fun, Joe and Jermaine and Mark (our horn section) blowing it up throughout. Jermaine cranking out a great solo in the instrumental break. And Joey turns himself into Superman with that high trumpet lick at the tail end. - S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing One Good Shot (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Vocals, Piano
Mark Jeffords - Guitars
Kyle Sanford - Bass
Keith Rosenbaum - Drums
Joseph Leyva - Trumpet, Horn Arrangement
Jermaine Lockhart - Saxophone
Mark Witt - Trombone



LYRICS

Lines forming on the left and right, Baby I'm standing in the queue I'd give my best to get one good shot with you Rhymes forming on my lips for you, Sister My heart beating out your blues I'd give my best to get one good shot with you Didn't take long for you to hip to me I've been obvious ever since and all along I'm trying to play cool but this fire burns strong Lines forming on the left and right, Baby And I'm waiting in that queue I'd give my best to get one good shot with you Didn't take long for you to hip to me 'Cause I've been obvious ever since and all along I'm trying to play cool but this fire burns strong Rhymes forming on my lips for you, Darling My heart beating out your blues I'd give my best to get one good shot with you Lines forming on the left and right I'm standing in that queue I'd give my best to get one good shot with you I'd give my best to get one good shot with I'd skip the rest to get one good shot with I'd give my best to get one good shot with you



Someone True

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

An upbeat sort-of-Bossa-Nova about the excitement of meeting someone new, and having a gut feeling that it just may be your true love. Killer bass part from Kyle Sanford, along with fitting rhythms from Mark Jeffords on guitar and Keith Rosenbaum on drums. Nice violin work by Lauren Dixon completes the feel on this one. (Now all we need is to get a hold of Sergio Mendes and Brasil '66 to do their version.) -S.T.

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Someone True (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals Mark Jeffords - Electric and Acoustic Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Lauren Dixon - Violin



LYRICS

Extremely good is how it feels to be near you

And also simultaneously so scary and cool

Every moment now it seems to me

So much like I dreamed it would be

Someone true . . . you

Another time I might have turned a different way

And I'd have never seen your smile, so lovely and cool

But as it is I am compelled to say

Someone true . . . you

I'll always remember this day

I've missed the forest for the trees before

And I have hidden from the light

But I have never known this ease before

And I have never felt so right

And also simultaneously so scary and cool

Extremely good is how it feels to be near you

And every moment now it seems to me so much like

I dreamed it would be

Someone true . . . you

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Song For My Father

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

I hope it does him justice. He was a wonderful human being, a good man, a great and steadfast husband to my mother, and the type of father that we all should be lucky enough to have. I certainly feel fortunate to have known him. Nice violin work from Lauren Dixon here. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Song For My Father (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Vocals, Piano, Synth Strings Mark Jeffords - Guitar Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Lauren Dixon - Violin



TALK TO ME:

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LYRICS

All the ground balls in the back yard
All of the passes you threw
The love that you showed to my mother
Always true

All of those summer vacations
All of the holiday times
The love that you showed to your children
All the time

And it hurts to feel like I'm losing you But your memory won't let me be sad I still hear your voice, your words ringing true When I think of the good times we've had

Showing us how to be happy
All of the laughs that we shared
The confidence and courage you gave us
If we were scared

All of those talks on behavior And all of the conflicts resolved The love that you showed to everyone You loved them all

And it hurts to feel that I'm losing you But your spirit won't let me stay sad In my heart I hear your words ringing true When I think of the good times we've had

> The things you said Were the things you did Leading by example

Things you said Were the things you did Kindness was your mantle

And it hurts to feel like I'm losing you But your memory won't let me be sad I still hear your voice, your words ringing true When I think of the good times we've had

Yes, it hurts to feel that I'm losing you But your spirit won't let me stay sad In my heart I still hear your words ringing true And I thank God that you were my dad When I think of the good times we've had



Summer Into Fall

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Mild commentary on how life can feel sometimes. Mostly just a fun dance number, everybody rocking with no excuses. The horn section (Joe Leyva, Jermaine Lockhart, Mark Witt) elevates the vibe even further. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona.

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Summer Into Fall (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano Mark Jeffords - Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Joseph Leyva - Trumpet, Horn Arrangement Jermaine Lockhart - Saxophone Mark Witt - Trombone



TALK TO ME

LYRICS

Had a cold winter, who you gonna call Breezin' through the springtime, and chasing summer into fall Trying to make a difference, answering the call Seems like all the effort, it doesn't matter much at all Sometimes you cannot win for losin' and isn't that the way it goes Tryin' to tread the water till it's up above your nose Looking for a way to go I guess you might expect some good stuff if you wait until you die Isn't it a shame, though, giving up without a try Searching for a reason why Politics and polecats, who you gonna trust Building up a culture to watch it crumble into dust We had a cold winter, but who you gonna call Laughin' in the springtime, and then it's summer into fall Sometimes you cannot win for losin' and isn't that the way it goes Tryin' to tread the water till it's up above your nose

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Looking for a way to go



That's How Strong My Love Is

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Mark Jeffords and I wrote this one together, from the cool riff ideas Mark had - and they're very present in the bass and guitar parts throughout. The story is about, well, we've "set each other free" but I would still do absolutely anything for you. All you have to do is call. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey and Mark Jeffords

That's How Strong My Love Is - Recorded and mixed by Kyle Sanford at Peak Shadows Studio, Phoenix.

Produced by Kyle Sanford.

The Band (Arizona): Performing That's How Strong My Love Is (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals Mark Jeffords -Lead and Rhythm Guitars Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums



LYRICS

No matter where you are

Or what the circumstance

All you have to do is call

You know I'll be right at your side

Right or wrong

That's how strong my love is

Ain't nothing holding me

We've set each other free

Still there ain't no wall or obstacle

Can hold me back from running to

Your rescue

Oh, I still love you

When trouble comes around

Or you're just feeling down

You know that all you have to do is call

And I will be right at your side

Right or wrong

That's how strong my love is

That's how strong my love is

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Turning Time

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Pretty self-evident theme here lyrically. I think the overall message is something like, "Deal with it, okay?" And mainly "we will have to be the change we need to see." We had a lot of fun doing the backing vocals toward the end of the song; felt a little like King Crimson meets the Wizard of Oz.

Or something like that. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Turning Time (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano Mark Jeffords - Guitar Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums Lauren Dixon - Violin



LYRICS

Guess things won't always be like we would like to see

This is the turning time, some kind of learning time

It's our song; ours come what may, when things go wrong

We've got to find a way

This is a tougher round, trying to bring us down

Let's change "us and them" to "we," kick in some harmony

It's our lot; what else can we do, what we've got

Has got to see us through

To the dawn, to the end, till we're on to the mend

Till the love in the heart of us all starts

It's our song; suffice it to say, when things go wrong

Still got to find a way

It's our lot; what else can we do, what we've got

Still got to see us through

'Cause this is a turning time, some kind of learning time

And we will have to be the change we need to see

This is a turning time,

This is a turning time,

This is our turning time

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Waiting to Feel Good

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

A pretty clear message here, spoken gently, no fingerwagging. Originally written just for acoustic guitar and voice, we had fun putting this one together with a little orchestral accompaniment. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Sandy Lamont at Lamont Audio, Gilbert, Arizona

Produced by Sandy Lamont and Steve Tussey

The Band (Arizona): Performing Waiting To Feel Good (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Vocals, Synth Strings Mark Jeffords - Guitar Kyle Sanford - Bass Keith Rosenbaum - Drums



LYRICS

I struggled through the days blue

Just trying to make my way through

And then I met you

It's possible it won't fly

I know I'll have to get by

If I can't have you

Be true, be real

Expose the way you feel

Make yourself understood

Don't run, don't hide

Don't keep your love inside

You're just waiting to feel good

Dare to dream, you and me

Ask yourself why this can't be

I fight with questions moral

I try to resist your pull

This I say to you

Be true, be real

Expose the way you feel

There are reasons that you should

Don't run, don't hide

Don't keep your love inside

You're just waiting to feel good

You're just waiting to feel good

Why are you waiting to feel good?

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You Broke It Good

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Yes, it's heartbreak, but we're having fun singing about it. Recorded in Los Angeles with some absolutely killer backing vocal work by Gia Ciambotti and Kaspar Abbo. One fellow musician called Apache's guitar break "one of the best pound-for-pound guitar solos I've ever heard." And it is rather impressive, no question. Blazing. Fiery. Mm-hmm. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

Recorded and mixed by Bob Koszela at the Kage, Los Angeles. (Rhythm tracks recorded by Ravi Knypstra).

Produced by Bob Koszela.

The Band (California): Performing You Broke It Good (202020 Album)

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano Apache - Lead and Rhythm Guitars Marc Doten - Bass Joe Berardi - Drums Gia Ciambotti - Backing Vocals Kaspar Abbo - Backing Vocals



LYRICS

You broke my heart in so many places Stomped on my will till it feels like it won't You tore my soul, and I don't know how I'll mend it I got this time, but I don't know how to spend it You did me wrong, and I was too in love to notice Played me for a fool, till even I could see You wrecked my pride, and I don't know how I'll fix it Got this liquor, but I don't know how to mix it And I don't know how I'm ever gonna get myself out of this mood Or how I'm ever gonna shake this funky attitude 'Cause you broke my heart, you broke it good You did me wrong, and I was too dumb to notice Played me for a fool, till even I could see This hurt inside, I can't even start to name it I've got this gun, ain't sure which way to aim it And I don't know how I'm ever gonna get myself out of this mood Or how I'm ever gonna shake this funky attitude 'Cause you broke my heart, you broke it good You broke my heart, you broke it good You broke my heart, you broke it good



Some Kind Of Hope

ABOUT ME & MY MUSIC

Some Kind of Hope came to me out of nowhere. Or everywhere, maybe. Most of it was just there for me, all at once, and I just . . . finished it. Added a few lyrics to craft the message. From the very beginning it felt like a hymn, something you would maybe hear in a church. I think it very much applies to what's going on in the country and the world right now; but it also seems like a good message, maybe even a "wholesome" one, for any time. To me it feels good to sing it, to say it: I believe in peace, I believe in love, and . . . some kind of hope. Always. -S.T.

CREDITS

Written by Steve Tussey

RProduced by Ed Smart

Steve Tussey - Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals

Nick Brown - Guitars

Les Brockmann - Bass



LYRICS

Believe in peace, believe in love Some kind of hope in each other Worlds torn apart, lives thrown away It's greed and fear, they're hard to face But hope lives in my heart come out to play Prayers said in the dark for goodness sake Two good people start saving the day We're keeping our faith up, anyway Believe in peace, believe in love Some kind of faith in each other No need to hide, no time to run What you feel inside lives in everyone And hope lives in my heart - come out to play Prayers said in the dark for goodness sake The two of us start, love night and day We're keeping our faith up, anyway I believe in peace, I believe in love Some kind of home for each other Past all of our fuss and fighting Open souls and hearts inviting Peace, inviting love

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Some kind of hope in each other

Some kind of hope - in each other

Some kind of hope - in each other