



Neighbour



ALBUM CREDITS

All songs recorded and produced by Jim Scott at Plyr Studios California USA except track 4 recorded by Matt Williams at FatTrax Studios South Australia.
Tracks 7 & 8 mixed by Jim Tullio at Butcher Boys Studios Illinois USA, Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 & 6 mixed by Matt Williams at FatTrax Studios Adelaide Australia.
Engineered by Kevin Deane (USA) and Matt Williams (AUS)
Mastered by Martin Pullen at Edensound VIC Australia
Angie Portolesi - lead and BV vox, tambourine
Benny Cunningham - lead and BV vox, guitars
Matt Williams - guitars, programming
Kelv Sugars - drums, glockenspiel and percussion
Steve Portolesi - bass
Lodie Higuera - Hammond, Wurli, Moog and piano accordion
Paul White - Hammond and Wurli, Rhodes
Minas Berberyran - violin
Michael Robertson - viola
Jacqui Finlay - cello
String arrangement on My, My, My by Greg Jones

Artwork and cover concept and design by Angie Portolesi
Photos by Ruby Sugars
Kelvin Sugars plays WFL111 drums and Zildjian cymbals exclusively.
Matt Williams, Ben Cunningham and Steve Portolesi play D'Addario strings exclusively.

International Management & Artist booking:
James Merritt at Big Wing Records - james@bigwingrecords.com
Australian management -
kingsandassociates@gmail.com or info@bigwingrecords.com

USA Publicity Jay Wilson at Press Here Media New York - jay@pressherepublicity.com

Copyright. 2020 Big Wing Records.

We'd like to thank the following people for their amazing support and involvement with our project...
James, Kat and Sequoya Merritt, Big Wing Records, Jim Scott, Plyr Studios, Jim Tullio, Martin Pullen at Edensound Mastering, Dave at Fat Trax Studios, Jeff Waluchy, Cindy Hogan, Kevin Dean, Greg Jones, Bill Ludvig and WFL111 Drums, Georgia Gillespi, Pat DeVries at Devils Planet PR, Will, Brian and the staff of Covey Law, WNOV Radio Milwaukee, Doug Kelley, Rick Wiegand, Ron Weiss at SOB LTD, "Ole Harve" Stauffer, Larry Fredrickson, Anne Leighton, Jim Paulson - Music Center Inc, Ryan Smith-Schure, Todd Johnson- Clair Global, Scott Pang - ICM LA, Carol Moreland - Pop Artists NYC, Tess Coleman, and of course all our family members!

My heart was cold as ice,
about twenty below
(baby, yeah)
I was sure the flame
wouldn't burn no more
(baby, yeah)
I needed love like a
vampire needed blood
You gave love in my veins
where there used to be
nothing but mud (ooh baby)

Like a vampire
In a horror movie
Girl you gave me
something groovy

Brought me back from
the dead (baby you)
You gave me a new start
Like drivin' a stake
from my heart

Brought me back from
the dead (baby you)
Brought me back
from the dead (yeah)

You gave me love the
kind I never had
You made me strong
as Frankenstein girl
You know that I'm Bad
(Ooh Ooh) was so darn hurt
by that girl I loved
before (c'mon)
All of that finished
when you walked your
fine self through that door

Like a vampire
In a horror movie
Girl you gave me
something groovy
You gave me a new start
Like drivin' a stake
from my heart

You brought me back
from the dead (baby!)
You gave me a new start
By pullin' the stake
from my heart

Brought me back from
the dead (baby you)
Brought me back
from the dead (yeah)

Back From The Dead

Back from the Dead:
This is a song we've been performing for many years. It's one of our fav soul tunes from the golden era when James Brown was king and there were so many derivatives of his sound and vibe. Bobby Byrd was James's side man and MC and had almost as much front as James. This song was one of his best soul tunes and for us sums up what rhythm and blues is. We decided to change it up a little introducing the moog, guitar solo and a re-structure to more of a traditional blues form. We love the way Benny sings it so kicking off the album in this direction was an idea we thought could be very cool.



Kings And Associates

Neighbour

Isla rolls over,
Eyes heavy with sleep
Staring at the phone,
As the tears they roll
Before she know
What time it is

Party for a fifteen
Birthday queen
RSVP's - a total of 3
Finding her worth
Counting little red hearts
Back pocket of her black jeans

Kindness counts
the tears you cry
And Hope give you
the wings to fly
I'm gonna reach
for you baby
The very best
that I can say yeh

Oh Lord I'm just
A simple man
And All that I want
is to see
All that YOU can
Every girl
Every boy
Every woman
Every man
Brothers & sisters
Take each other's hand

Now Jerry he's older
Over in number nineteen
Mornin' his lover
And his best friend
Been missing her company
Oh it's been
A couple of years

Cos' we are God's children
The love we seek
Flows from him to you
Let's live it all out 'til
It's revealed in you
And I

Kindness counts
the tears you cry
And Hope give you
the wings to fly
I'm gonna reach
for you baby
The very best
that I can say yeh

Oh Lord I'm just
A simple man
And All that I want
is to see
All that YOU can
Every girl
Every boy
Every woman
Every man
Brothers & sisters
Take each other's hand



Neighbour:
The title track is a song that in a way sums up Anjii's lyrical direction...very much social but derived from personal experience. The inspiration came from an incident when she was in a clothes store and overheard a group of school kids ragging on a girl who'd put invitations out to her party but very few people had responded...the group were laughing that no-one was going, and that they certainly didn't intend to either. The whole event probably lasted 30 seconds but it's something that's playing out possibly millions of times per day across the globe on all levels of society...that is, exclusion, isolation, bullying, and depression from social oppression. Our hope from the tune is to do our small part to shed light on this, and just make people act a little nicer to those around them and have open eyes to see where members of our community are hurting



My My My

My My My
What you built
Over sweet nothin's
You...cry cry cry over
Spill milk, lap the drip
Boy you're really somethin'

Where you go?
Do you insist
Like the trill
Is long dead
& gonefor ya

Why oh why
Do you insist
To live like this
No no

Let's take a ride
On the flip-side honey
Best you keep
It on the lowsee

You get by
Bag the dress
Write the cheque
Oh what a fine fellow

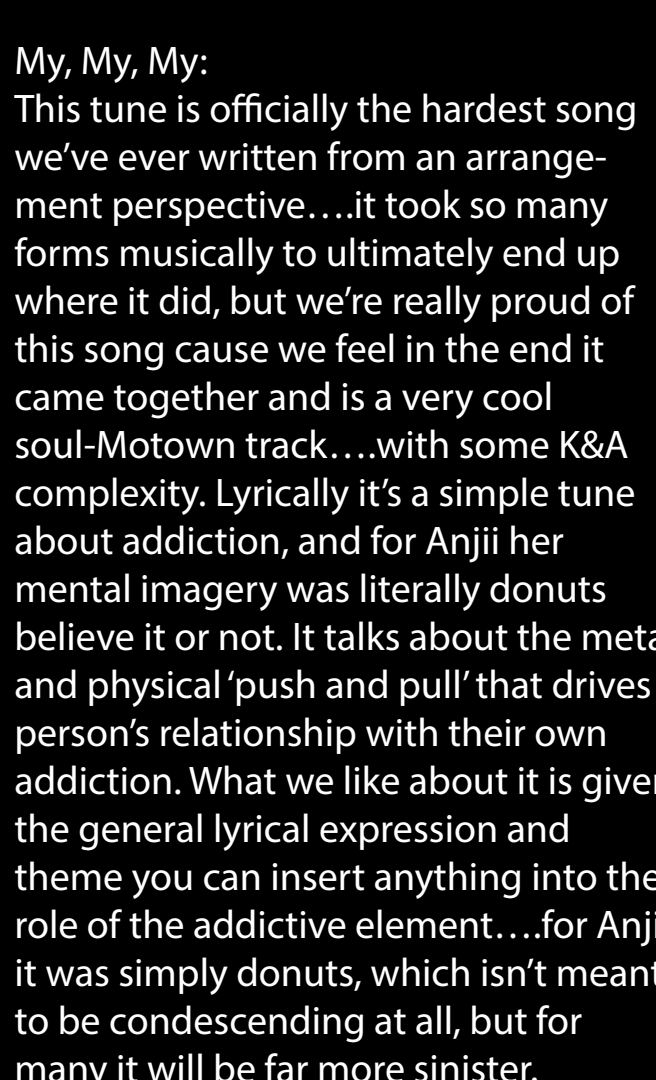
Where'd you fall
I never really saw it coming
Breathe it in
Not this time
Cos' I...don't want
A love like this no more

I'm Runnin' out of
Time and zeal
For real

Cos' lately
I got no tears
Left to cry
Cos' baby
Seems lovin' you
Was but a waste of time

I'm gain' make you wish
You never fit this fine
So loosen up your grip
And watch it all transpire
Cos' darlin' your truth
Was a lie

My My My
Time you should know
That I've got to go now
Cos' here in your
Cool, crust, love
There's nothin' at all



Tides - [Semaphore Song]

Through waking hrs
In dead of sleep
I feel you move
through every fibre of me
I'm alive...and I'm kickin'
Every inch of you
within the spaces of me
Like the moon on the water
Drawing on the sea
You...pull me close
Til we're sinkin' in the deep

You whisper to me
On the wings of the
West wind blowin'
The taste of salty lips
In a few short miles to go
They say....

Come to me darlin'
Come to me sweet
Like secret lovers'
souls entwine
You belong with me

Come wade in the water
Where you'll start to free
Find yourself
While getting lost in me

Cos' Baby you come to me
So wild and free
Oh how I love you
Baby I love you

When darkness seeks
To cover me
Ooohh I'll be stronger
The shadows will dread
where we're treadin' my love

I call your name
On the wind of the
west wind blowin'
Til' you come runnin'
And it's me it is you hold

Like the moon over water
Drawin' on the sea
You...pull me close
Til' we're sinkin' in the deep
You say

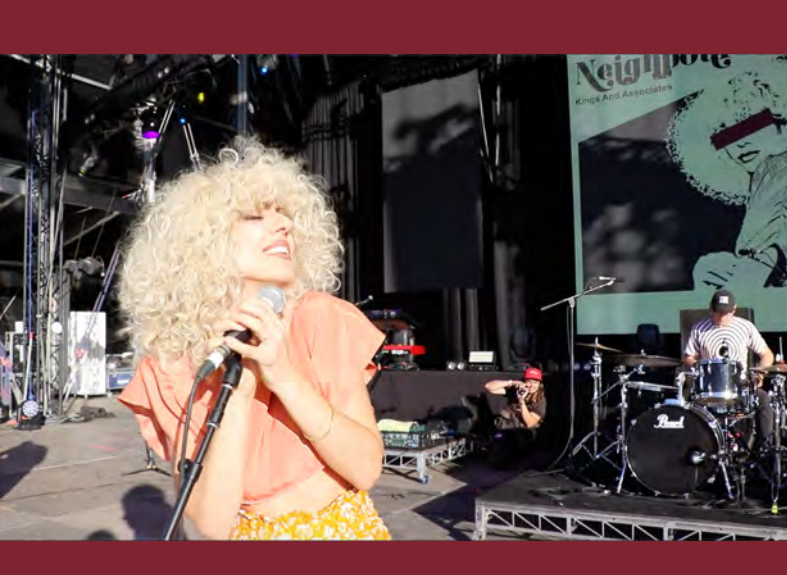
Come to me darlin'
Come to me sweet
Like secret lovers'
souls entwine
You belong with me

Come wade in the water
Where you'll start to free
Find yourself
while getting lost in me

Come to me darlin'
Come to me sweet
We'll break bread
and drink the wine
Come stay a while with me

I'm gonna trouble the water
The times you just can't see
Babe you and I
Is where I long to be

Tides:
Tides is a song we were commissioned to write for our Australian music association APRA and was part of a music festival based in the historic Port of Adelaide in our hometown. Musically it takes more of a trad blues vibe with some nice changes. Lyrically it's about the relationship of living in the area and the love of the location...specifically the pull to return and abide. Anjii took the perspective of the alluring love continually drawing their loved back to be with them. Once again it uses experience to dictate emotion that can be transplanted into any parallel situation.



Rhythms

Your foreboding
Words of steel
Pay no mind to this ship
That you keel...back up
I'm on time
And I'm here to take back
What is mine, yes mine, all mine

You you can't see what I see
No Lie
I got your third eye weepin'

Well known you kill the poor man
Pleasin' gold
The sky's the limit
And everybody knows
I'm the treasure
The dirt that you tread
You cut a diamond
With that pressure in my head...Well

You you can't see what I see
No Lie
I got your third eye weepin'

It's strange you see
That you pressin' me
Brought the rest to me
And now I
I'd be winning
Doo doo doo Doo
Doo doo doo Doo x2

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Your rhythm is lost
Cos' the beat of my drum
is breaking
You're looking at the better man

Walk me on through the eye of the storm
Love & lead me where ever I go
We got something that's real & oh
True
You, you can't see what I see
No lie
It got your third eye weepin'

It's strange you see
That you pressin' me
Brought the rest to me
And now I
I'd be winning
Doo doo doo Doo
Doo doo doo Doo x2

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Rhythms

Your foreboding
Words of steel
Pay no mind to this ship
That you keel...back up
I'm on time
And I'm here to take back
What is mine, yes mine, all mine

You you can't see what I see
No Lie
I got your third eye weepin'

Well known you kill the poor man
Pleasin' gold
The sky's the limit
And everybody knows
I'm the treasure
The dirt that you tread
You cut a diamond
With that pressure in my head...Well

You you can't see what I see
No Lie
I got your third eye weepin'

It's strange you see
That you pressin' me
Brought the rest to me
And now I
I'd be winning
Doo doo doo Doo
Doo doo doo Doo x2

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Your rhythm is lost
Cos' the beat of my drum
is breaking
You're looking at the better man

Walk me on through the eye of the storm
Love & lead me where ever I go
We got something that's real & oh
True
You, you can't see what I see
No lie
It got your third eye weepin'

It's strange you see
That you pressin' me
Brought the rest to me
And now I
I'd be winning
Doo doo doo Doo
Doo doo doo Doo x2

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Sure 'nuff
Diamonds are dust
In grand you give up
I'm stakin'
Your looking at the better man

Red Dress - 2020

She breaks to sound of the busy street
Rain rolling down steamy windows
She sits & stares when silence greets her
Drowning in the depths of her sorrow

She's dancing with the dead
As they have their way with her broken pieces
Night after night to every man a slave
Who are slaves themselves to demons

Look into her eyes
But she's not there
The little girl who was dreamin' of
Rainbows & flowers in her hair
Rainbows & flowers in her hair

She says
Now I lay me down to sleep
This terror now my soul to keep

I'm but a hopeless child
weak & alone
No voice to speak the hell I know

In darkness deep I am the game
That the Leering eyes of monsters prey

Oh what have we become
To senseless evil
Blind...cold...so numb

Look into my eyes but I'm not there
That little girl who was dreamin' of
Rainbows & flowers in her hair
Rainbows & flowers in her hair

The little red dress
Mercy deliver
Prise open the hand
Of her tyrant oppressor

Little red dress
Don't stop believin'
That mankind will be kind in deed
Brothers & sisters

Love won't close her eyes & do nothin'
Good people of the world hear me when I say
Indifference be the glove (in) which evil sleeps it's hand
Incubates the seed that executes the plan

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

If a spark can start a fire
Justice be the flame
If it just take one
I wanna be that man
Indifference be the glove in which evil slips

Eleven - [The Feeling]

Come play me
And you suffer
I caught you foolin' around with your lover
yeh

In the cool of the evening
Is where you your hedge your bets
With another
Oh with another

Set fire on me
The Eleven speaking 'til I believe

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

It roll me in a slumber
As you were making your way
For the plunder (yeh)
ah ah ah (ah-ah)

Oh it was three in morning
And you were taking your chance
With my Honda

Oh oh oh
Under Cover

You set fire on me
The Eleven speaking 'til I believe

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It's time that I let you go
(Eleven)

I know that this is getting old
It's so bold
I got the feelin' A-ha
It