

Kevin Michael Smith



Side 3

The 3rd album, 3 song ep from Kevin Michael Smith

With 2 regular "albums" and a number of singles under my belt, this makes album #3. Since physical records/albums or cassettes only have 2 sides, and cd's only 1, I felt that -Side 3- was surreal enough of a title to fit my twisted sense of humor. 3 new songs that were inspired by my life experiences, observations, or just plain old fictional stories is what you get with this installment.

Here's my process- Come up with what I think is a catchy title then write the lyrics based on the story that correlates with the title narrative. Once the first complete draft is written, sit down with a guitar and come up with what I hope is an interesting chord sequence and vocal melody. Next, I record the acoustic guitar track as a guide for the song and sometimes add new chords for bridges and solo sections. Then I add all the other instruments(drums, bass guitar, electric guitars, keyboards and other virtual instruments). The serendipity of adding these other instruments(and some happy accidents) transforms the original idea into a whole 'nother entity, and at this point the songs sonic personality is born. What's left to do? Lastly I'll add my vocals, background vocals, some guitar solos, and sprinkles I think the song needs.

Read on for more insight into these 3 gems that I hope you enjoy.

KMS

Disconnected

Are my songs major label releases? Nope, but I do feel that there is an audience out there in this big world that would like, if not love my songs and embrace what I do just like the music that I listen to. How can I get my songs to this audience? Most people are not buying physical media anymore, so my primary option is to upload new material to the internet which sends my songs to most of the popular streaming services. Once there with the other new millions of songs uploaded that day, my song is lost amongst music promoted by their record company or by those with an already vast following. Even if I promote thru social media or pay to advertise, my independent song has almost no chance to become viral in this ocean we call the internet.

This raises another point, which is "shouldn't my song become popular on it's own merits, like quality of my writing, the music, or production values?". While some writers become overnight success' based on a quality song, this is a very rare occasion.

Am I bitter that my music hasn't become popular amongst more people? No, I just wish that I had a better way to get my songs to more people before they get lost in the ocean of music we have in front of us. Disconnected is my opinion about the current saturated state of the music business.

A needle in a haystack, an ocean widely vast
A million unknown voices, constantly streaming past
You don't know my name, you don't know my face
Does it really matter, 'cause i'm lost in outer space

I want to disconnect, I want to walk away
A song you'll never hear, unless you click on play
My soul is wide open, my heart is on my sleeve
But you'll never find me, 'cause i'm lost infinity

Chorus-Disconnected, selectively selected
Dying to be heard, but you'll never hear a word
My stories just won't play, but a million hits will pay
Long lost is my song, Disconnected all along

A canvas freshly painted, a melody unsung
Hidden under layers, of empty number ones
If you dig deep enough, hidden gold you'll find
The journey is worth it, worth it every time

Still I want to disconnect, I want to walk away
A song you'll never hear, unless you click on play
My soul is wide open, my heart is on my sleeve
But you'll never find me, 'cause i'm lost infinity

Chorus
Disconnected, selectively selected, Disconnected

Across The Water

Imagine a dark bayou, the moon off in the distance giving off the only light, and a young amorous couple going for a midnight boat ride. I'd be spoiling it if I told you more, so listen. Hopefully the mood of this song takes you along as a silent observer.

Let's go out, across the water, she whispered
Sweet perfume, willing eyes, I could not resist her
I started the old outboard, my anticipation swooned
Away we went, under the midnight moon
The only wakeAcross the water

We stopped and jumped out, We swam and kissed
Both of us entangled in the mist
It got late, I turned around, She was gone without a sound
I called out and silence got louder
I called her name, yes I screamed her name.....Across the water

It's been years, and I still dream about her
That night I lost my heart across the water
In the darkness when that moon is bright
I hear her voice all through the night
Madness echos and I feel her hand in mine
It's like going back in time, It's like going back in time
It's like going back in time.....Across the water

She Only Likes Me When She's Drunk

What happens when you mix rockabilly, ska, and a bit'o'rock to the music track of a song? You get a big fat, fun mess. Tongue in cheek lyrics that hopefully give you a crooked smile or two. Fact or fiction? I'll never tell, but I've had this title for awhile and finally got some ideas for the content.

Whatever it looks like, you better think again. It's really not what you think, she only likes me when she's drunk!

Got me a gal, at least I think I do
You tell me after 6 or 7 brews
Maybe a few puffs, a brownie or 2
I guess I'll never know, because I'm a little drunk too

**Chorus-Whatever it looks like, you better think again
It's really not what you think, she only like me when shes drunk**

Everyone's got a secret, or at least they play the part
If I knew the truth it'd probably break my fucking heart
I don't think she loves me, do I really wanna know?
Take a few more shots, sit back and watch the show

**Chorus2-Whatever it looks like, you better think again
It's really not what you think, she only like me when shes drunk
I don't care what it looks like, I don't care what you think
It don't matter what you think, she only likes me when shes drunk**

When it's finally over, because we ran out of booze
I'll find somebody else to make me sing the blues

Now you know my story, so let's go have a drink
And we can figure out, just how women think
You know I'm just kiddin', but it's fun to try
We'd both probably pre-fer, a sharp stick in the eye!

Chorus 2

EP credits and edits!

To be honest, it's mainly me playing everything.

Acoustic guitar, electric guitar, electric bass, midi programming(piano, organ, synth, bass, odd sounds, all drums), and all vocals

Dawn Marie Richey- voice on "Across the Water"

Recorded at Sound Wave Sound Studio in Mt. Juliet TN.

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Thanks of inspiration to-

Rhonda Lovelace, Fawn Baughman, Lily- my gals in Michigan that I'm all very proud of. They inspire me to be better

Laura Wood Williams- for liking *Across the Water* and encouraging me to promote it

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Glen Wagner- a songwriter, old salt, and friend that has an endless amount of energy when it comes to writing about things that are important to him

And of course, my dock D family plus all the musicians I am honored to work with on a daily basis

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