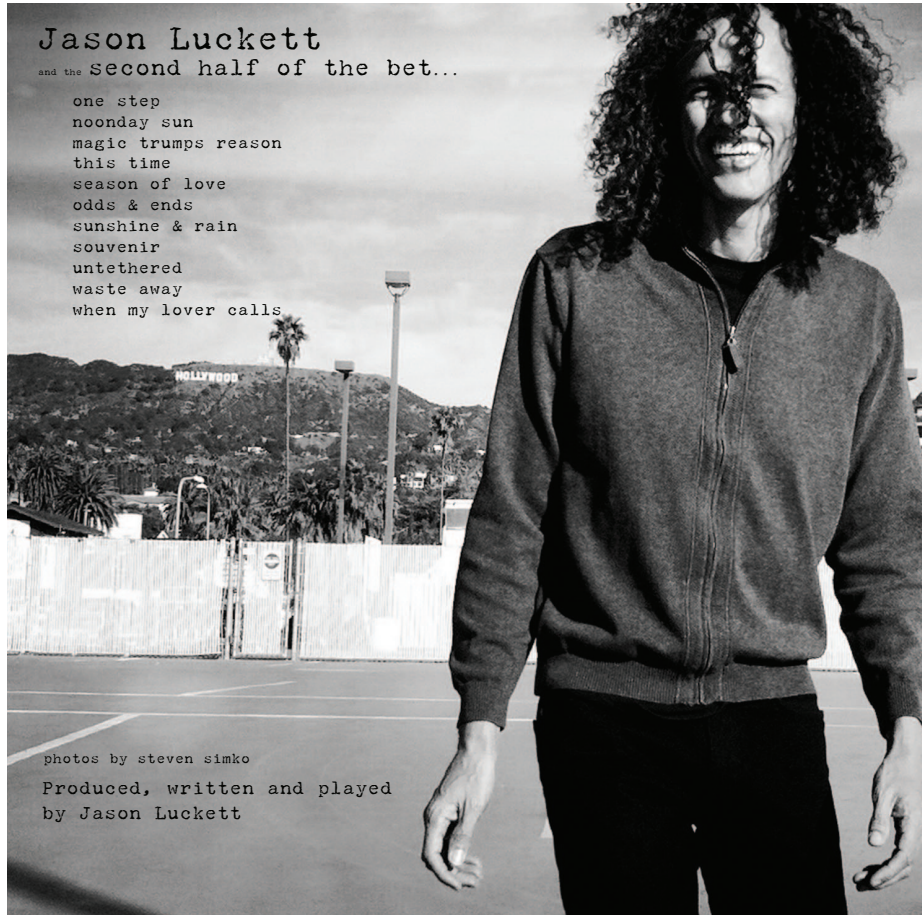


Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet



JasonLockett.com

Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet



Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet



We are the ones we've been waiting for
I heard that said out on campaign
We believed it
Tried to be it
Now I just hear us complain

Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step followed by the next

Door to door we called them out
We gave one man most of the clout
He is one man
We are many
The peoples power's not in doubt

Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step followed by the next
Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step, don't neglect the rest

It's easy to think one season brings the change
That one nation or one man can get it done
But c'mon life ain't easy
You've got more brains than that
It's time we remember how to act

We are the ones we are waiting on
We did it before, let's do it again
The tea ain't gospel
The dream is possible
(For) health and dignity
Every woman
Every man

I laugh at egotism
Every man has many guides
The more the better
We're better together
I hope you succeed
Don't you wish the same for me?

Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step followed by the next
Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step, don't neglect the rest

It's easy to think one season brings the change
That one nation or one man can get it done
But c'mon life ain't easy
You've got more brains than that
It's time we remember how to act

Hold up, hold up, there are places (where)
I really hope you won't succeed
I want no success with war
I want no successful exclusion
My energy's in peace
My energy's in love and fusion

Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step followed by the next
Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step, don't neglect the rest

Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step followed by the next
Every little thing your heart desires
Every little thing your heart desires
Starts with one step, don't neglect the rest

ONE STEP

JasonLockett.com

Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet

Do you know the way to make a rainbow?
Do you know the way to make a smile?
Do you know the way to make the sun shine bright?
Stay awhile...

'Cause you and me
We've got something in the way we move
They may love us
They may want us
They can't help themselves
'Cause we're brighter than the noonday sun
when we combine

Little baby swinging on a tether
Little baby rocking in his chair
Why they looking at us,
We're just spending time?
Stay awhile....

'Cause you and me
We've got something in the way we move
They may love us
They may want us
They can't help themselves
'Cause we're brighter than the noonday sun
when we combine

Dream a dream for me
And in time you'll see
You're as free as me
Oh I love my life won't you be my...

You and me
We've got something in the way we move
They may love us
They may want us
They can't help themselves
'Cause we're brighter than the noonday sun
when we combine

Hello, obrigado, and I love you
Noblesse oblige
We shine in kind
Making sense of wonder is a craft for fools
Stay awhile...

'Cause you and me
We've got something in the way we move
They may love us
They may want us
They can't help themselves
'Cause we're brighter than the noonday sun
when we combine

Brighter than the noonday sun when we combine
Brighter than the noonday sun when we combine

NOONDAY SUN



Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet

Stepping from the dark into the light,
Mid-conversation
In an introspective mood

Fashioning songs from debates
Will this film go from paper to screen,
Song to dance?

And I love to see you smile when you've made your point
I love to see you frown when magic trumps reason
Every day we search
Every day we find we can't figure it out
Yet somehow we dance

My feet stand on wood joining wood
The imperfections say I'm blessed
Not the first

Mirror on one wall
I pull out my guitar
The little box fills the larger one

And I love to see you smile when you've made your point
I love to see you frown when magic trumps reason
Every day we search
Every day we find we can't figure it out
Yet somehow we dance

Solitude does not exclude community
Though I'm certain I need a little time sometimes
We stutter step on syllables
Rope-a-dope
Then embrace

MAGIC TRUMPS REASON

We spar in sport
Make art in love

And I love to see you smile when you've made your point
I love to see you frown when magic trumps reason
Every day we search
Every day we find we can't figure it out
Yet somehow we dance...

THIS TIME

Here we are
They say there's nothing left
But we've got dreams and alphabet
Turn this page into a London street
A pale blue door
A laugh from crooked teeth

The countless still smokes spliffs all day
And her little kids are now our age
Turn the corner, meet a brand new friend and

This time, you're where you want to be
I'm free
Though some of you is in me
I miss you

Temperamental as an English sky
You were difficult and so was I
Times have changed, I've got a little house
And the songs seem to all work out

And the girl with the same birthday?
Our love's as pure as in those days
I guess I could say the same for you, 'cause

This time, you're where you want to be
I'm free
Though some of you is in me
I miss you

Walking down the street in Holland Park
Oh I miss you
On Portobello
Smiling from the truth

Here we are
They say there's nothing left...



Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet

Wake up, my sleepy head!
The sunshine's kissing the morning dew's glisten
I see it in your eyes
caught 'tween slumber and mischief summer

We've got to live together it makes life so much better
Can't roll away from this season of love
Doo do doo do doo

You burst out fit to go
Egyptian Lilly just when you're ready
Sunrise till yellow moon
I'll put on the kettle
I won't get sentimental 'cause

We've got to live together it makes life so much better
Can't roll away from this season of love
Doo do doo do doo

Tomorrow it's all done
We're folding up tents then moving on
But say the word I'm there
I'll fold my guitar
I can work anywhere 'cause

We've got to live together it makes life so much better
Can't roll away from this season of love
Doo do doo do doo

SEASON OF LOVE

(the guitar on top really does fold!)

We could be the dreams of children
We could be the dreams of men
We could be our father's preferred sons

We could be the unknown legends
We could be the best of friends
We may seem at loss for words in the end

But what they say
means less than what we make
of the odds and ends on the way

We could fret, we could roll over
We could live two days ahead
We could ask intriguing questions like

"What's the meaning of existence?"
"What's the point of being nice?"
We could offer unrequested advice

But all this hay
means less than what we make
of the odds and ends on the way

In films we live forever
but here, just eighty odd years
Caesar seeks his payment
Give him what you will
He can't take away this magic we feel

We held a hand when we could reach it
We made a meal, two friends shared it
We laughed about who had the hardest time

What we say
means less than what we make
of the odds and ends on the way

In this race, **ODDS AND ENDS**
we often break our pace
for the odds and end on the way



Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet



I've got trouble in myself
Trouble in the world
Trouble in the thought of
Seven would-be lovers
To try to count residuals
Would waste my time
But I've kept them all with me
And that's a fault of mine

Back to the present
One is tall and ageless
A year more than me
But I think that would be fine
We've circled to the age
Where a year makes a difference
All the options knocked
And we've yet to reach the door

In my life I've seen changes
Truth and lies, sunshine and rain
No more time to worry 'bout failure
Wake up, wake up, this is your life!

She was there years ago
Remember how that went?
She came back this birthday
And did it all again

I know the short one's crazy
The other's hooked on Christ
I won't be the other guy
Wear a habit, be a bride

Well, one is just a friend
The other gives good write
One gives me laughter
With sweetness on the side
Then she gives me bitterness
From out of the blue
I don't need that time bomb
We haven't even ...

SUNSHINE & RAIN

Ooh, in my life I've seen changes
Truth and lies, sunshine and rain
No more time to worry 'bout failure
Wake up, wake up, this is your life!

Ooh, how it worked for me then
I won't take it anymore
Can't take it anymore

With all this trouble in the air
I can't clean my room
I've got a little help but don't know what to do
I'm not helpless
Just misdirected
Pleasure's not fancy
In life delayed

So I'll eliminate the angst not the girls
Talk to the women
Turn off my phone
Get up in the morning
Not the afternoon
Now I'm just talking
Tomorrow I'll do

In my life I've seen changes
Truth and lies, sunshine and rain
No more time to worry 'bout failure
Wake up, wake up, this is your life!

Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet

I think I've decided not to fall in love again
I'm caught up in souvenirs of the first two,
Listening to Court and Spark for the 685th time
Thinking of the very first time we put that disc on repeat

Before I sleep
each night I shut the light you brought from Japan
the time I thought you'd stay forever,
the time when we said,
"Yes, we've been in love."
And, yes, we still love.
No, but, we're not really in love."
Soon we parted more in love than ever before.

Wishing to spare each other a heavy burden
we moved impassioned in silence
Then she filled in the space you left
Fit nicely in my queen sized bed

I think I finally threw away the globe with hearts on a string
tying Los Angeles to London,
that you'd made with glue and twine,
that you sent me that Valentine's Day
only two weeks before she and I
undressed and made love for the first time.

Wishing to spare each other a heavy burden
we moved impassioned in silence
Then she filled in the space you left
Looked nice in that Japanese robe

I think I've decided not to fall in love again
The champagne's down
But that's one less souvenir
Hanging 'round

SOUVENIR

Songs of love, joy and sunshine
Melancholy and pained nostalgia
We've got it all if we are honest
Don't look at me as if I'm careless

Freedom is less than you bargained for
When all your tethers dangle in the wind
Grab me and hold me, don't let me go
I don't want to

I ripped them all
The ties that bound me
Found a way to live on less
No disappointments
No obligations,
So I thought, until I was caught
Pleasing a woman that I didn't desire
Trapped in a pattern, trapped in a life

She grabbed me, she held me
I wouldn't let go
But I want to

UNTETHERED

My admirers, they think I'm lucky
The think I've taken uncharted paths
I don't want children
But I want a lover
Who ages gracefully
knows me by scent

I've chosen the quick
As bonds felt like thorns
Pain dulled in stillness
Bloodied by a shrug
They grabbed me,
They held me
They threatened me so, 'til I let go

I ended up last summer indoors
Stroking strangers without my home
I live in pensive isolation
Just a TV, guitar and pen





When you've reached that point and you want to go home
But the door always squeaks and the dog's there,
So she's not alone
And you know you can't be bothered
So you stay another night in your car
You'll sleep a little rough,
But it's better than seeking shelter from any woman
At any bar

Some drop to their knees and pray,
Some rush to the poison of hate
But you just waste away

You've got joy in your eyes, and you're too smart to moan
But there's dust (and worse) on the table you set for love
You wonder why you bothered but Chopin still makes you cry
And you want to be held by her as you picnic in summer
under English skies

Some drop to their knees and pray,
Some rush to the poison of hate
But you just waste away

How can I help you? You know the way home.
And reconciliation's not had alone
I was going to say you must, but I know prescriptions irk you
So take your time, you know why she cries
Your silence is salt in her eyes

Some drop to their knees and pray,
Some rush to the poison of hate
But you just waste away

WASTE AWAY

WHEN MY LOVER CALLS

My life is changed
When my lover calls my name
Like sugarcane,
It's a sweetness pure and strange

She takes my hair
And pulls me in her stare
She smiles, she cries
She holds me in her eyes

My life is changed
When my lover calls my name
She tells me, "Now."
And time slows down somehow

We're moving fast
We stay aligned
She makes me warm
Together, now's the time

My life is changed
When my lover calls my name
She asks me, "Yes?"
"Yeah," I agree.

I drive her home
Sun rises in the east
And I'm aware
My happiness is there

My life is changed when my lover calls my name

Jason Lockett - Second Half of the Bet



Thanks to Anne Feeney whose ceaseless energy and willingness to include me on her journeys bolstered my passion for touring and determination to be fairly treated along the way. Also, much gratitude to Meri Nana-Ama Danquah who encouraged me to really reach in my writing for *The Black Body* and explore some of the literally naked truths in my life and writing. A huge thanks to Walter Marsh for setting me up in a truly glorious home to create this album. Also to Roberta Smith for always looking out for me. Of course, thanks to my family. A huge thanks to Betsy Burnam for all her help on the funding campaign and being a consistent source of encouragement. Pina De Rosa for her generous support – no wonder her company is called Gratitude International! Thanks to Nailah Porter for spending a couple joyful mornings singing with me, and to David Sutton for the bass on “One Step.” Thanks to Ted Blaisdell for the great vintage gear and mixing “One Step.” Also thanks to my reviewing team of Kevin Haskins, Maija DiGiorgio, Guy Eckstine, David Crittendon, Andy Stoller, and Jebin Bruni. Thanks to Steven Simko for his amazing photography and loyal friendship! Damon Reeves. Thanks to Dan Hersch and Loren Kantor. Thanks to all who kicked in through Kickstarter.com. A huge thanks to my elders Kenny Burrell, Leo Branton, Lennie Bluett and the late Buddy Collette. Hopefully I’ll get to thank the rest of you in person...I know I’m forgetting someone as I write this. Oh yeah, the Kerrville family of musicians and fans, too. OK, who else before I send this to the printer...?

Keep up with me on jasonlockett.com.



All Songs Written by Jason Lockett
© © MMXI
Lucky Masala Head

Nailah Porter: Vocals on “One Step” and “Noonday Sun”
David Sutton: Bass on “One Step”
Ted Blaisdell: Mixing for “One Step”
Jason Lockett: Guitar, Vocals, Bass, Percussion, Harmonica, Design, and additional photos.
Steven Simko: Photography