

MICHAEL FRANKS

blue pacific





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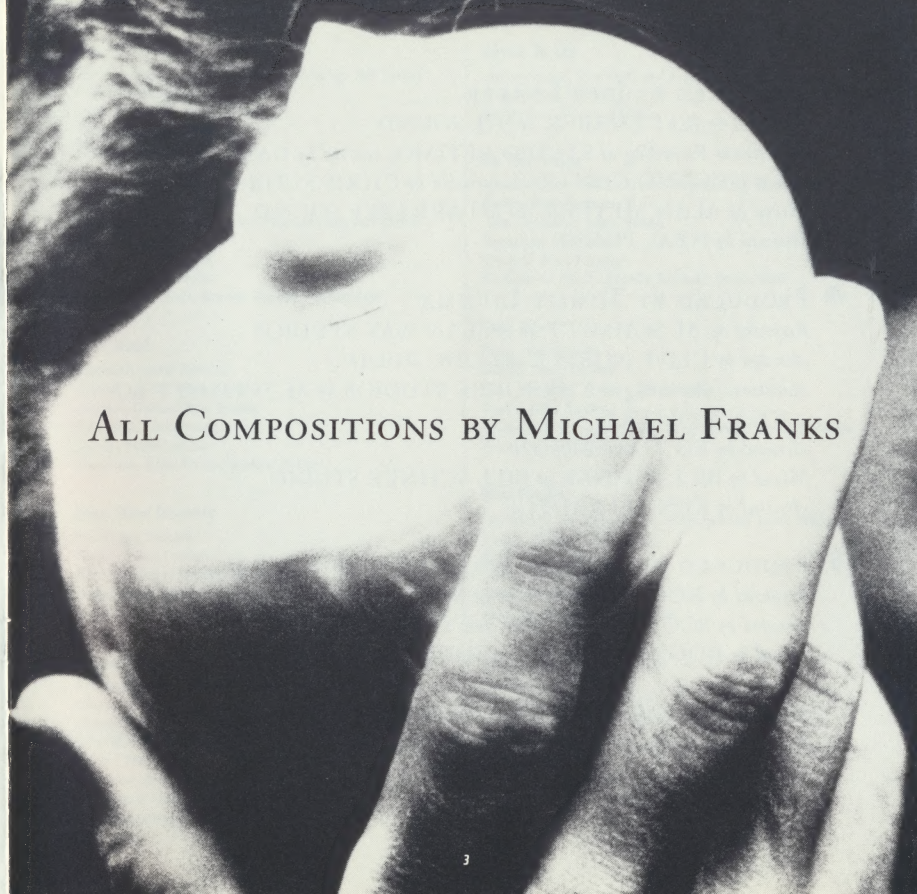


- 1 THE ART OF LOVE ☉
- 2 WOMAN IN THE WAVES ☉
- 3 ALL I NEED ♪
- 4 LONG SLOW DISTANCE ♣
- 5 VINCENT'S EAR ♪
- 6 SPEAK TO ME ☉
- 7 ON THE INSIDE ☉
- 8 CHEZ NOUS ♣
- 9 BLUE PACIFIC ♣
- 10 CRAYON SUN (*Safe At Home*) ♪

ALL COMPOSITIONS BY MICHAEL FRANKS

- ☉ *Produced by* **Jeff Lorber**
- ♣ *Produced by* **Tommy LiPuma**
- ♪ *Produced by* **Walter Becker**

1	THE ART OF LOVE	4:10
2	WOMAN IN THE WAVES	5:58
3	ALL I NEED	4:46
4	LONG SLOW DISTANCE	5:09
5	VINCENT'S EAR	6:21
6	SPEAK TO ME	5:01
7	ON THE INSIDE	5:12
8	CHEZ NOUS	4:29
9	BLUE PACIFIC	4:58
10	CRAYON SUN (<i>Safe At Home</i>)	6:20



ALL COMPOSITIONS BY MICHAEL FRANKS

❁ PRODUCED BY JEFF LORBER
Recorded by JEFF LORBER *at* JHL SOUND
Additional Recording at STUDIO ULTIMO, *assisted by* GABE MOFFAT
and at GROUND CONTROL, *assisted by* CHRIS FUHRMAN
Mixed by ALAN MEYERSON *at* LARRABEE SOUND
Assisted by NEAL POGUE

♣ PRODUCED BY TOMMY LIPUMA
Recorded by AL SCHMITT *at* OCEAN WAY STUDIOS
Assisted by CLIFF NORELL *and* ERIC RUDD
Additional Recording at CHEROKEE STUDIOS *by* AL SCHMITT *and*
JOEY WOLPERT
Assisted by ED TORGERSON
Mixed by BILL SCHNEE *at* BILL SCHNEE STUDIO
Assisted by KEN ALLARDYCE

♫ PRODUCED BY WALTER BECKER
Recorded by ROGER NICHOLS *at* SOUNDWORKS WEST
Assisted by SCOTT RALSTON *and* TOM HARDISTY
Mixed by ROGER NICHOLS *at* SOUNDWORKS WEST

Mastered by DOUG SAX *at* THE MASTERING LAB
Production Coordinators: SONNY ABELARDO
CAROL PARKS

The Art of Love

Arrangements, Keyboards and Programming: Jeff Lorber
Guitar: Paul Jackson, Jr.
Alto Saxophone: Marc Russo
Percussion: Luis Conte
Cymbals: Sean Franks

Woman In The Waves

Arrangements, Keyboards and Programming: Jeff Lorber
Guitar: Buzz Feiten
Percussion: Luis Conte
Cymbals: Sean Franks
Background Vocals: Brenda Russell, Bunny Hull

All I Need

Keyboards: John Beasley
Electric Guitar: Dean Parks
Acoustic Guitar: Buzz Feiten
Bass: Neil Stubenhaus
Drums: Peter Erskine
Percussion: Alex Acuña, Michael Fisher

Long Slow Distance

Piano: Joe Sample
Guitar: Larry Carlton
Bass: 'Reddie' Freddie Washington
Drums: John Guerin
Synthesizer Arrangement and Programming: Larry Williams

Vincent's Ear

Keyboards: John Beasley
Electric Guitar: Dean Parks
Acoustic Guitar: Buzz Feiten
Bass: Neil Stubenhaus
Drums: Peter Erskine
Percussion: Alex Acuña, Michael Fisher
Background Vocals: Bunny Hull
Tenor Saxophone: Bob Shepard

Speak To Me

Arrangements, Keyboards and Programming: Jeff Lorber
Guitar: Paul Jackson, Jr.
Background Vocals: Kareem

On The Inside

Arrangements, Keyboards and Programming: Jeff Lorber
Guitar: Paul Jackson, Jr.
Alto Saxophone: Marc Russo
Percussion: Luis Conte
Cymbals: Sean Franks
Background Vocals: Brenda Russell, Bunny Hull

Chez Nous

Piano: Joe Sample
Guitar: Larry Carlton
Bass: 'Reddie' Freddie Washington
Drums: John Guerin
Synthesizer Arrangement and Programming: Larry Williams
Percussion: Luis Conte

Blue Pacific

Synthesizer Arrangement and Programming: Larry Williams
Guitar: Michael Thompson
Bass: John Patitucci
Drums: Vinnie Colaiuta
Percussion: Luis Conte
Tenor Saxophone: Kirk Whalum

Crayon Sun (Safe At Home)

Keyboards: John Beasley
Electric Guitar: Dean Parks
Acoustic Guitar: Buzz Feiten
Bass: Neil Stubenhaus
Drums: Peter Erskine
Percussion: Alex Acuña, Michael Fisher
Background Vocals: Livingston Taylor

Personal Management: **Gary Borman/Borman Entertainment**
Publicity: **Les Schwartz/Borman Entertainment**
Agent: **Jim Gosnell - A.P.A.**
Business Management: **Burt Goldstein**
Continuity: **Jody Giberti, Ken Eisner**
Travel: **Ellen Reiss**
Running Coach: **Duke Stewart**
Phys. Ed: **The Fitness Advantage, Sonesta Sanibel Spa**
Vegetarian Cuisine: **Annam Brahma, Sangeet of India**
Homeopathy: **Robert Stewart**
Massage Therapy: **Chuck McGarry**
Spinal Alignment: **Dr. Ruth Soltanoff**
Drs. Richard & Denise Vahl
Compassionate Companion Care: **The D.V.M.'s, Martin Goldstein,**
Michael Roth, Marc Elie,
Mark Haimann, Howard Rothstein
Sunday Refuge Run: **Mary Horak, Cass & Janie Beall, Don Gray**

My Special thanks to

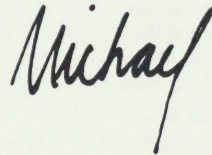
Jeff Lorber, Walter Becker, and Tommy LiPuma, and to all the musicians, singers, and engineers for their energy and enthusiasm.

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Chuck Loeb, Gil Goldstein, Alex Foster,
Bill Evans, Bette Sussman
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With gratitude and love,



"Woman In The Waves," "Vincent's Ear" and "On The Inside"
are songs from a musical by Michael Franks about the life of Paul Gauguin.

The Art Of Love

He had strong defenses built,
His heart to surround.
Not for long, when she appeared
All the walls tumbled down.
She had scars reminding her
She was easily deceived.
Only tears convinced her
Once again to believe.

His ego would bend
Learning the art of love.
Her heart soon would mend
Learning the art of love.

They were two hearts tuned together
And beating as one.
Ever new, each kiss was like
The very first one.
They explored each landscape
Of their sweet intimacy.
Never bored, love's horizon reached out
Infinitely.

Both lovers and friends
Learning the art of love.
Homework never ends
Learning the art of love.

Learning the art of love
Requires some determination.
You search for the heart of love
In every different situation.
You apply the art of love.

Woman In The Waves

When I was a boy of twenty-two
I stood before a statue
Was it you?
They shake the fruit when they dance
You should try some when you have the chance.

Her face had no power to deceive
She wore her beauty shamelessly
Like Eve.

Guavas can be bittersweet
But the mango's always good to eat,

Love has complicated my past.
God knows I left no stone unturned.
Now I realize that at last
I've found her again.

She understands how the blue water behaves.
Mother-of-pearl is the woman in the waves.
My eyes could travel her beauty for always.
Gold of the sun is the woman in the waves.

I know that my life has led me here
To where the dolphin jumps
And the sky's clear.

Here we live without locked doors
Share and share alike— what's mine is yours.

I see invitation in your smile
To celebrate our passions
Without guile.

In the *noa noa* night
Nave nave's a familiar sight.

I am aware of her fragrance
Even when she disappears.

All I Need

When I saw you on the beach I self-destructed
My well constructed
Counterpoint of cool.
In that instant I imagined us together
Hardly ever
Resting to refuel.

For forever you are all I need
More than ever you are all I need.

Every kiss perpetuates like mass-production
Sweet seduction
Haunts me like perfume.
Everytime we touch I feel a deeper meaning
Hearts convening
Palpitate in tune.

For forever you are all I need
More than ever you are all I need.

Here with you beside me I agree
No matter where we are is perfect ecstasy
Our bodies speak some language too
Intense for us to comprehend
But when they do
I only know
You're all I need.

Poets say that love gives meaning to existence
We, for instance,
Prove that point of view.
I'm convinced our souls have searched
A thousand lifetimes
To find the right time
Enter me and you.

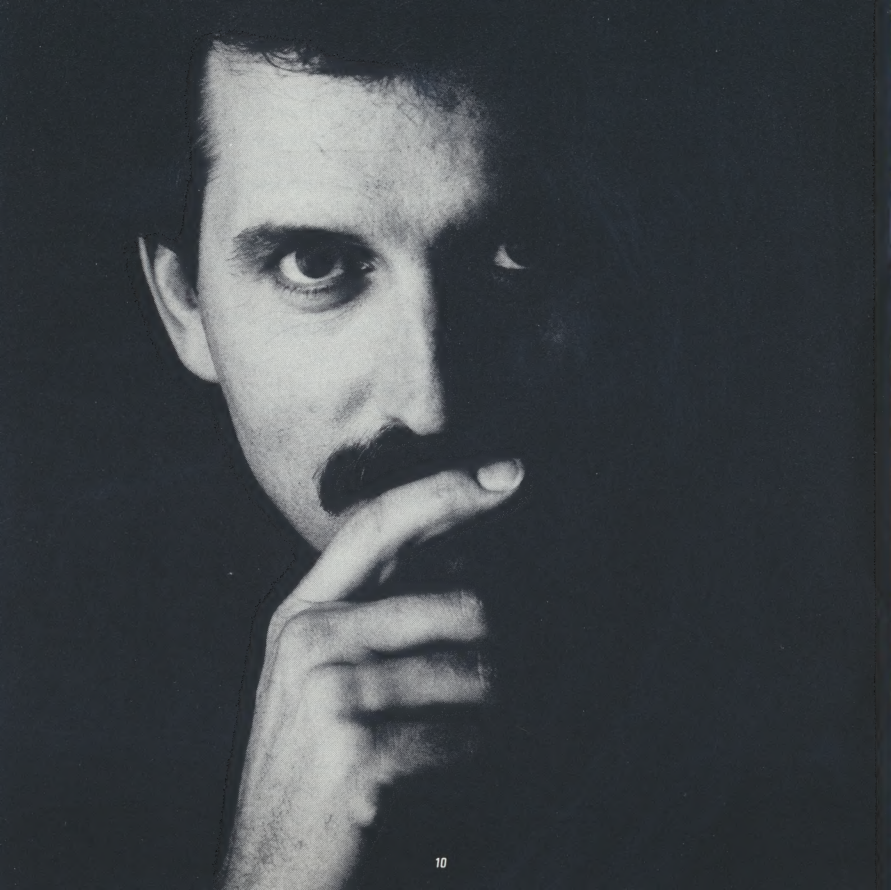
For forever you are all I need
More than ever you are all I need.

Long Slow Distance

Some sprint to snatch the prize in
My goal's the far horizon
I guess I'm obsessed
With that long slow distance.
The fleet of feet won't please you
All speed, they love and leave you
Not me, as you see
I love long slow distance.

Listen, my pulse beats strong and steady
My pace won't stall when I hit the wall
Others fall by the wayside, heat-exhausted
But I'm no coward I'm solar-powered
As long as I know that you'll be there with me
Face to face when I break the tape
For the kiss when we cross the finish line.

Some play the tempo given
I hear a different rhythm
Do you hear it too?
For the long slow distance.



My stride is smooth and easy
Your touch can always lead me
Off-route in pursuit
Of some long slow distance.

Vincent's Ear

How did you ever find her?
She tried so hard to disappear.
Somebody rang the bell and
Handed her Vincent's ear.

And no one understands
All the love inside he tried to give
No one understands
His life was hard to live.
No one understands
In a past which he could not desert
No one understands
How his heart was hurt
Somehow by someone.

People suspect a secret
But what could explain a gift so queer?
Totally unprepared for
The riddle of Vincent's ear.

Time can't erase the image:
Handsomely wrapped for you, my dear.
Imagine her surprise then
Discovering Vincent's ear.

Speak To Me

From the Towers of Babylon
The beat goes on –
All voices of the insincere.
Confusion is middle C
Your frequency is what I need to hear.

Why won't you speak to me?
Show me some affection,
Give me some direction,
Lead me to your love?
Just speak to me –
Don't torture me with silence.
Solitude's a science
I would rather not learn.
For you I would lose my heart.
How can you refuse my heart?

Legend says Michelangelo
Was moved to throw
His hammer at the statue's knee.
Resembling flesh and bone
Its mouth of stone
Was quiet company.

On The Inside

I've wasted a lifetime
Pursuing an image that did not exist
Except in my own mind
Except in my own dream.
My life has convinced me
That happiness never can really be found

Until you remember
The voice of your own heart.

It's all on the inside
To say you can find it elsewhere
Would be wrong.
It's all on the inside
Each soul has its song.
It was here all along
On the inside.

It cannot be captured
On canvas it cannot be
Carved into stone.
No art can sustain it
Believe me I've tried.
It always eludes you
No matter what strategem
You may devise.
It's no destination
A compass can find.

There's only love on the inside
No counterfeit no need for it.
A perfect place for your heart to hide
No danger near nothing to fear.
Life's hurricane can't reach within.

Chez Nous

On the flight home to you
Sure hope I don't miss my connection
Nevertheless, if I do
It's only a matter of time

Until my arrival chez nous
I'm heading in the right direction
No turbulence—the sky is blue
It's only a matter of time.

When I come home
With my arms around you
I'll surround you
Unplug the phone
And roll down the blinds
When I come home
We'll work on our sunburns
As the world turns
Mangoes for breakfast
Me and you
Definitely chez nous.

It won't take long
An hour or two
Until we're alone
Chez nous
Wear a sarong
I can undo
As soon as we're home
Chez nous.

Gardenias and jasmine in bloom
The rhythm of rain in the palm trees
A synchronized swim under moon-
Light only a matter of time
On the flight home to you
Sure hope I don't miss my connection
Nevertheless, if I do
It's only a matter of time.

Blue Pacific

(for P.Y.)

Here I am: "Hometown Boy Makes Good"
Writes one critic.
All my childhood I lived
By the blue Pacific.
Anytime that reality
Makes me heartsick
I come here just to stare
At the blue Pacific

Sea. And barefoot on the beach
I watch for you on the horizon.
That's where you promised you would be.
I've seen your face before in my imagination.
One day my eyes will learn to see.
Here by the blue Pacific where
The diamond water shimmers in the sun.
By the blue Pacific where
The gull still glides and waves divide
The silence just like time.

Understandably happy to be specific
When I'm snorkeled and finned
In the blue Pacific.
I admire the damselfish
Feel terrific
As I float on the face
Of the blue Pacific

Crayon Sun (Safe at Home)

Makes no difference where you go
Every journey ends.
Each new landscape now you know
Is a stepping-stone
Till you're safe at home.

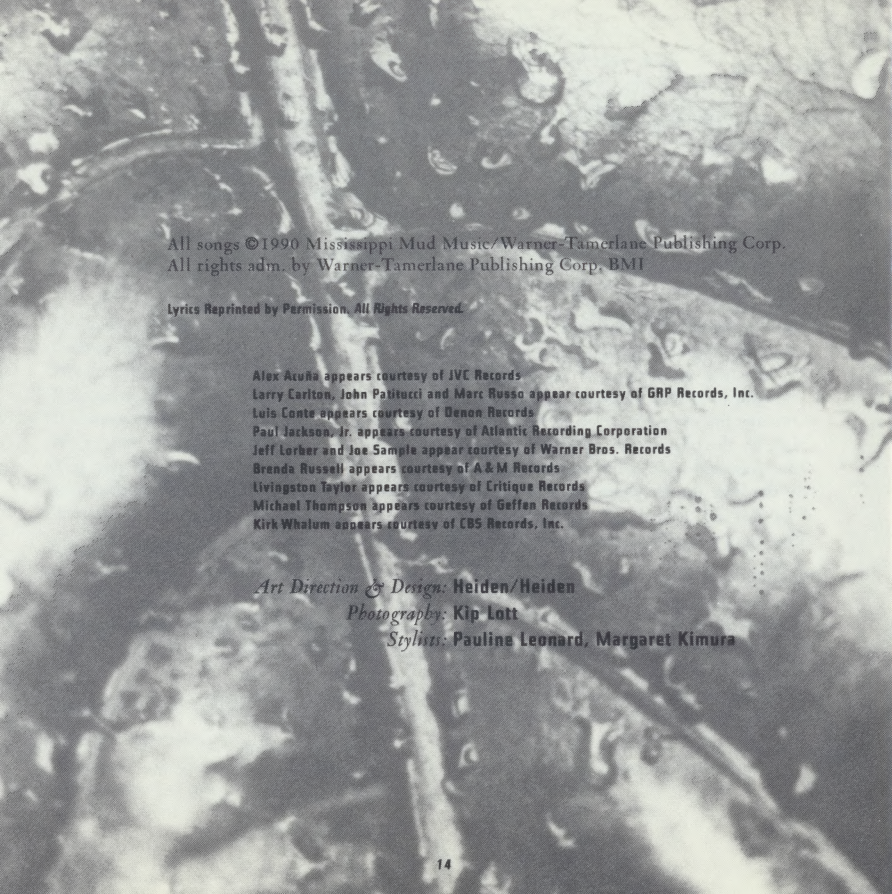
Purple clouds, grey winds that rage,
Lightning lines pale white—
Choose new colors, turn the page
Where there is no storm
And you're safe at home.

Crayon sun above you
In a blue crayon sky
Little one, I love you
You're the reason that
I am here.

Once inside just close the door
Leave the world behind.
Love is what we're living for
Love and love alone
To be safe at home.

You asleep in my arms under crayon
Sunlight—yellow
By the opal pool.
All the long afternoons in the crayon
Sunlight—yellow
By the opal pool.
And both of us safe at home.
And everyone safe at home.

(for Clara, September 13)



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Livingston Taylor appears courtesy of Critique Records
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Stylists: Pauline Leonard, Margaret Kimura

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MICHAEL FRANKS

blue pacific



COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO



- 1 The Art Of Love 🌀
- 2 Woman In The Waves 🌀
- 3 All I Need ♪
- 4 Long Slow Distance ♣
- 5 Vincent's Ear ♪
- 6 Speak To Me 🌀
- 7 On The Inside 🌀
- 8 Chez Nous ♣
- 9 Blue Pacific ♣
- 10 Crayon Sun (*Safe At Home*) ♪

All songs BMI

🌀 *Produced by* Jeff Lorber

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