

**Carly Simon
Never Been Gone
Lyrics & Credits**

The Right Thing To Do

Words & Music by Carly Simon
©1972 C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged by: Carly Simon

Carly: Vocal, Acoustic Guitar, Piano
Peter Calo: Acoustic Guitar, Acoustic Bass
Benjamin Taylor: Background Vocals
Ben Thomas: Drum Programming, Additional Piano

There's nothin' you can do to turn me away
Nothin' anyone can say
You're with me now and as long as you stay
Lovin' you's the right thing to do
Lovin' you's the right thing

I know you've had some bad luck with ladies before
They drove you or you drove them crazy
But more important is I know
You're the one and I'm sure
Lovin' you's the right thing to do
Lovin' you's the right thing

And it used to be for a while
That the river flowed right to my door
Making me just a little too free
But now the river doesn't seem to stop here anymore

You hold me in your hands like a bunch of flowers
Set me movin' to your sweetest song
And I know what I think I've known all along
Lovin' you's the right thing to do
Lovin' you's the right thing

Darlin' I hold you in my arms forever
And I love you more than just a little bit
More than just a little bit, I love you
More than just a little bit,
For the rest of my life
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

It Happens Every Day

Words & Music by Carly Simon

©1983 C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged by: Benjamin Taylor with Peter Calo, Larry Ciancia, David Saw & Carly Simon

Carly: Vocals

Peter Calo: Acoustic Guitar, Baritone Guitar & Background Vocals

Larry Ciancia: Cajon & Percussion

Benjamin Taylor: Acoustic Guitar, Loops & Background Vocals

Ben Thomas: Electric Piano & Bass

It happens everyday
Two lovers with the best intentions to stay
Together they decide to separate
Just how it happens
Neither is certain
But it happens, happens everyday

It happens everyday
After you break up, you say these words to your friends:
“How could I have loved that boy
He was so bad to me in the end?”
Well, you make him a liar
Turn him into a robber
Well, it happens everyday

But I don't regret that I loved you
How I loved you I will never forget
And in time I'll look back and remember
The boy that I knew when we first met

Still it happens everyday
Two lovers turn and twist their love into hate
But am I so different from that young girl you used to date?
You used to adore me, you used to adore me
Still it happens everyday

Never Been Gone

Words by Jacob Brackman, Music by Carly Simon

©1979 Maya Productions Ltd (ASCAP) / C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged by: Benjamin Taylor with Peter Calo, Larry Ciancia, Teese Gohl, David Saw & Carly Simon

Carly: Vocals & Acoustic Guitar

Peter Calo: Acoustic Guitar

Giulia Casalina: Background Vocals

Larry Ciancia: Cajon

Frank Filipetti: Background Vocals

Teese Gohl: Acoustic Piano

David Saw: Acoustic Guitar

Benjamin Taylor: Background Vocals, Acoustic Guitar

The wind is coming up strong and fast
And the moon is smiling on me
Miles from nowhere so small at last
In between the sky and the sea

I'm bound for the island
The tide is with me
I think I can make it by dawn
It's night on the ocean
I'm going home
And it feels like I've never
I've never been gone

Seagulls cry and the hills are green
And my friends are waiting for me
Great ambition is all a dream
Let me drown my pride in the sea

I'm bound for the island
The tide is with me
I think I can make it by dawn
It's night on the ocean
I'm going home
And it feels like I've never
I've never been gone
Oh it feels like I've never
I've never been gone

Boys In The Trees

Words & Music by Carly Simon
©1978 C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged, Engineered, and Mixed by: Carly Simon

Carly: Vocals & All Instruments

Sally Taylor: Background Vocals

John Forte: Additional Background Vocal

I'm home again in my old narrow bed
Where I grew tall and my feet hung over the end
The low beam room with the window looking out
On the soft summer garden
Where the boys grew in the trees

There I grew guilty
And no one was at fault
Frightened by the power in every innocent thought
And the silent understanding passing down
From daughter to daughter
Let the boys grow in the trees

Do you go to them or do you let them come to you?
Do you stand in back afraid that you'll intrude?
Deny yourself and hope someone will see
And live like a flower
While the boys grew in the trees

Last night I slept in sheets the color of fire
Tonight I lie alone again and I curse my own desire
Sentenced first to burn and then to freeze
And watch by the window
While the boys grow in the trees

Let The Riverrun

Words & Music by Carly Simon

©1989 C'est Music (ASCAP) / TCF Music Publishing (ASCAP)

Arranged by: David Saw & Benjamin Taylor

Carly: Vocals

Margaret Bell: Background Vocals

Peter Calo: Baritone Guitar

Larry Ciancia: Djembe

Teese Gohl: Piano & String Pads

David Saw: Acoustic Guitar & Background Vocals

Meredith Sheldon: Background Vocals

Benjamin Taylor: Acoustic Guitar & Background Vocals

Let the riverrun
Let all the dreamers
Wake the nation
Come, the New Jerusalem

Silver cities rise,
The morning lights
The streets that lead them
And sirens call them on
With a song

It's asking for the taking
Trembling, shaking
Oh, my heart is aching
We're coming to the edge
Running on the water
Coming through the fog
Your sons and daughters

We the great and small
Stand on a star
And blaze a trail of desire
Through the darkling dawn

It's asking for the taking
Come run with me now
The sky is the color of blue
You've never even seen
In the eyes of your lover

Oh, my heart is aching
We're coming to the edge
Running on the water
Coming through the fog
Your sons and daughters

Let the riverrun
Let all the dreamers
Wake the nation
Come, the New Jerusalem

You're So Vain

Words & Music by Carly Simon
©1972 C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged by: David Saw & Benjamin Taylor

Carly: Vocals & Guitar
Peter Calo: Acoustic Guitar
Larry Ciancia: Cajon & Percussion
Frank Filipetti: Background Vocals
Teese Gohl: Acoustic Piano
David Saw: Acoustic Guitar & Background Vocals
Benjamin Taylor: Acoustic Guitar & Background Vocals
Ben Thomas: Bass

You walked into the party
Like you were walkin' onto a yacht
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
Your scarf, it was apricot
You had one eye on the mirror
As you watched yourself gavotte
And all the girls dreamed
That they'd be your partner
They'd be your partner, and

You're so vain
You probably think this song is about you
You're so vain
I'll bet you think this song is about you
Don't you? Don't you?

You had me several years ago
When I was still quite naive
Well, you said that we made such a pretty pair
And that you would never leave
But you gave away the things you loved
And one of them was me
I had some dreams
They were clouds in my coffee
Clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

You're so vain
You probably think this song is about you
You're so vain
I'll bet you think this song is about you
Don't you? Don't you? Don't you?

Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga
And your horse, naturally, won
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
To see the total eclipse of the sun
You're where you should be all the time
And when you're not, you're with
Some underworld spy
Or the wife of a close friend

You're So Vain (Continued)

Wife of a close friend, and

You're so vain

You probably think this song is about you

You're so vain

I'll bet you think this song is about you

Don't you? Don't you? Don't you?

You Belong To Me

Words by Carly Simon, Music by Michael McDonald
©1978 C'est Music (ASCAP) / Snug Music (ASCAP)

Arranged By: John Forté, JK & Benjamin Taylor

Carly: Vocals

John Forté: Background Vocals, Acoustic Guitar & Additional Programming

Teese Gohl: Acoustic Piano

JK: Lead Guitar

David Saw: Background Vocals

Benjamin Taylor: Background Vocals

Ben Thomas: Bass, Drum Programming, Organ

Why'd you tell me this
Were you looking for my reaction
What do you need to know
Don't you know I'll always be your girl
You don't have to prove to me
You're beautiful to strangers
I've got loving eyes of my own

You belong to me, you belong to me
You belong to me, you belong to me

You belong to me
Can it be, honey, that you're not sure
You belong to me
Thought we'd closed the book
Locked the door
You don't have to prove to me
You're beautiful to strangers
I've got loving eyes of my own
And I can tell

Tell
Tell her your were fooling

You belong — you belong — you belong to me
You belong to me.... (fun scat)

No Freedom

Words By Carly Simon, Music by David Saw & Benjamin Taylor

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Arranged by: Benjamin Taylor

Carly: Vocals

Larry Ciancia: Drums & Percussion

Benjamin Taylor: Acoustic Guitar, Loops, Drum Programming, Piano, DJing & Background Vocals

Christopher Thomas: Bass

Hey now, Mama used to say:
“What’s the use of spoiling a perfect day?
Does a flower compromise its beauty
Wond’rin if it’s gonna rain?”

Hey now, you might have the power
People bowin’ down
They give you all those special things
Just because you’re world renowned

But there ain’t no freedom
When you got a worryin’ mind

Hey now, you might be sailin’
On the perfect sea
Water is lapis lazuli
And eighty-five degrees

But there ain’t no freedom
When you got a worryin’ mind

You might be travellin’ at the speed of sound
As light as a feather, as high as the sky
Never lookin’ down

Hey now, Mama used to say
“What’s the use of spoilin’ a perfect day?
Does a flower compromise its glory wondrin’ if it’s gonna rain?”

Hey now, you might have a hit
On the radio
Success might scoop you up
And never let you go

But there ain’t no freedom
When you got a worryin’ mind

That's The Way I've Always Heard It Should Be

Words by Jacob Brackman, Music by Carly Simon

©1991 Maya Productions Ltd (ASCAP) / C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged by: Carly Simon

Synth Guitar Arranged by: Carly Simon,

Played By Jimmy Parr

Carly: Vocal, Keyboard Programming

Teese Gohl: Orchestrated & Conducted By

Benjamin Taylor: Background Vocals

Strings:

Violins: Elena Barere (Concert Master), Toni Glickman, Yana Goichman,
Ann Lehmann, Katherine Livolsi-Landau, Nancy McAlhaney,

Violas: Vincent Lioni, Adria Benjamin, Alyssa Smith

Celli: Richard Locker, Stephanie Cummins, Eugene Moye

My father sits at night with no lights on
His cigarette glows in the dark
The living room is still
I walk by, no remark
I tiptoe past the master bedroom where
My mother reads her magazines
I hear her call sweet dreams
But I forgot how to dream

But you say it's time we moved in together
And raised a family of our own, you and me
Well, that's the way I've always heard it should be
You want to marry me, we'll marry

My friends from college, they're all married now
They have their houses and their lawns
They have their silent noons
Tearful nights, angry dawns
Their children hate them for the things they're not
They hate themselves for what they are
And yet they drink, they laugh
Close the wound, hide the scar

But you say it's time we moved in together
And raised a family of our own, you and me
Well, that's the way I've always heard it should be
You want to marry me, we'll marry

You say that we can keep our love alive
Babe, all I know is what I see
The couples cling and claw
And drown in love's debris
You say we'll soar like two birds through the clouds
But soon you'll cage me on your shelf
I'll never learn to be just me first, by myself

That's The Way I've Always Heard It Should Be (Continued)

Well O.K., it's time we moved in together
And raised a family of our own, you and me
Well, that's the way I've always heard it should be
You want to marry me, we'll marry

Coming Around Again

Words & Music by Carly Simon

©1986 C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged by: Carly Simon & David Saw

Carly: Vocal

Peter Calo: Acoustic Guitar

Larry Ciancia: Cajon & Percussion

David Saw: Acoustic Guitar & Background Vocals

Benjamin Taylor: Acoustic Guitar & Background Vocals

Baby sneezes
Mommy pleases
Daddy breezes in
So good on paper
So romantic
So bewildering

I know nothing stays the same
But if you're willing
To play the game
It's coming around again
So don't mind if I fall apart
There's more room in a broken heart

You pay the grocer
Fix the toaster
Kiss the host goodbye
Then you break a window
Burn the soufflé
Scream the lullaby

I know nothing stays the same
But if you're willing
To play the game
It's coming around again
So don't mind if I fall apart
There's more room in a broken heart

And I believe in love
But what else can I do
I'm so in love with you

I know nothing stays the same
But if you're willing
To play the game
It will be coming around again

Coming Around Again (Continued)

*The heartbeat went out of our house
The rhythm went out of our romance
But in life that happens and you just
Have to remember to breathe
And it then will return, if you just remember to breathe
After all I've been through, I'll wait it on through
If I can just remember to breathe
It will be coming around once more, you will see,
I've been in love with you and I do believe in love
Love — it's gotta break you before it makes you*

Anticipation

Words & Music by Carly Simon
©1971 C'est Music (ASCAP)

Arranged by: Carly Simon & David Saw

Carly: Vocals & Acoustic Guitar
Peter Calo: Acoustic & Bass Guitar
Larry Ciancia: Cajon
Jill Dell'Abate: Background Vocals
Teese Gohl: Acoustic Piano
David Saw: Background Vocals & Acoustic Guitar
Meredith Sheldon: Background Vocals
Benjamin Taylor: Background Vocals

We can never know about the days to come
But we think about them just the same
And I wonder if I'm really with you now
Or just chasing after some finer day

Anticipation, Anticipation
Is making me late
Is keeping me waiting

And I tell you how easy it feels to be with you
And how right your arms feel around me
But I rehearsed those words just late last night
When I was thinking about how
Right tonight might be

Anticipation, Anticipation
Is making me late
Is keeping me waiting

And tomorrow we might not be together
I'm no prophet — I don't know nature's ways
So I'll try to see into your eyes right now
And stay right here, and stay right here
'cause these are the good old days
These are the good old days
Stay right here
'cause these are the good old days

Songbird

Words & Music by Carly Simon
©2009 C'est Music (ASCAP)

Strings Arranged by: Ben Thomas & Teese Gohl

Carly: Vocal, Piano

Peter Calo: Lap Steel

Teese Gohl: Orchestrated & Conducted By

Benjamin Taylor: Background Vocals

Ben Thomas: Additional Piano

Strings:

Violins: Elena Barere (Concert Master), Toni Glickman, Yana Goichman,
Ann Lehmann, Katherine Livolsi-Landau, Nancy McAlhaney

Violas: Vincent Lioni, Adria Benjamin, Alyssa Smith

Celli: Richard Locker, Stephanie Cummins, Eugene Moye

Most everyone I know leaves New York on holidays
The fourth of July is a little lonely here
And a little holy
Fireworks out on the river and the boys all drinkin' beer
Sing hallelujah for the year
Hallelujah for the year

There's a songbird in my tree
I don't know where it leads
But I believe, it sings its song for me
And never sees the things I see
Oh 'n' I can dream for the rest of my life
For the rest of my life

Hide away the freezing days
And when the sun returns
I will have learned to sing
Your haunting melody
You'll take the notes that harmonize me
And bring me back to hallelujah
For the rest of my life
Hallelujah...

This Album is dedicated to Jake. May we both never be completely gone.

Produced by Paphiopedilium for Iris Records
(Benjamin Taylor, Carly Simon, Larry Cancia, Peter Calo & David Saw)
“You Belong To Me” co-produced with John Forté, JK & Ben Thomas
“The Right Thing To Do” co-produced with Ben Thomas

Mixed by Frank Filipetti at Legacy, NYC and Studio B, Martha’s Vineyard

Engineered by Benjamin Taylor, Carly Simon, Frank Filipetti, Derik Lee, Larry Cancia,
Jim Parr, Carlo Pennisi, Chris Davies and John Forté at the following studios:
Legacy Recording Studios, Simon/Taylor studios: A, B and C, Parr Audio, Pulse Music, Elk Ears Studios

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