

Last Call



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Naked Singularity

naked-singularity.com

1. Silent House 4:04 (Masetti)
2. Shoehorn 3:52 (Boyce)
3. John 2:49 (Masetti)
4. Surrender Dorothy 3:51 (Boyce)
5. Straw 2:46 (Masetti)
6. Tide 3:50 (Linnes)
7. Boredom 3:20 (Masetti)
8. Blue Flannel Blanket 4:43 (Boyce)
9. Rise 4:22 (Figueroa)
10. Confusion 3:37 (Masetti)
11. Losing My Soul 3:38 (Masetti)
12. Bitter 2:50 (Boyce)

Naked Singularity would like to thank:

Maggie: The Beatles for inspiring me to learn to play guitar, and Carlos Li and Don Ingram for teaching me how. Doug, Mom, Dad, Janine, and all the people who have supported me. My Abbey Road on the River friends (especially Kjetil & Katie) for sharing a love of music. Last but not least: Kevin, Rich, Rob, Joe (and Tali). I hope we'll still be playing another 11 years from now.

Kevin: The rest of the band for convincing me to learn. Jim Creeggan, Sir Paul, and Flea for bass lines groovin' enough to keep me learning. Jennia for putting up with it. Raoul for providing an audience every time we practice. And Caribou Leaf, just because.

Rich: Rickenbacker, Fender, the Ventures and the Beatles for inspiration, and Tali and Maggie for saying, "Sure, bring your guitar over and we'll just play!"

Rob: All the people I've played with and continue to play with, you've all inspired me and kept me going. My parents who started me down the music path and somehow agreed to let that little kid play drums. Rings, for all his beats and fills. And Naked Singularity for taking me in and being so nice and fun to play with.

Joe: My parents who bought me my first guitar almost 28 years ago, which has led to some amazing experiences and has provided me an outlet in times of hardship. Mr. "Mag" who taught me to read music and who motivated me to practice every week for 9 years. Torcuno Zamudio who showed extreme patience during my flamenco days. Family and friends for putting up with my playing when it was not so great and probably too loud in the early morning hours! Maggie, Kevin, Rich, Rob, and all of the musicians I have played with over the years. Everyone mentioned above is a source of inspiration and encouragement. Thank you!

All songs were written by current and former members of Naked Singularity, except Tide, which was written by Kevin Linnes. Mixed and mastered by Kevin Boyce.

Front cover photo by Lee J. Heywood. Back cover photo by Kevin Boyce. Inside, disc photos, layout & design by Maggie Masetti.

Naked Singularity is:

- Maggie Masetti - vocals, guitar, trumpet
- Kevin Boyce - bass, vocals
- Rich Kelley - lead guitar
- Rob Gersten - drums, backing vocals
- Joe Nigro - lead guitar, backing vocals
- with Tali Figueroa - drums, backing vocals

You can buy our first album, **Last Call**, on [Amazon mp3](#), [iTunes](#), [BandCamp](#), and [CD Baby](#). Hard copies are available from band members or on [CD Baby](#). You can also stream it for free from our [Music page](#) on [naked-singularity.com](#).

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Track Listing

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Lyrics and Chords

1. Silent House 4:04

by Maggie Masetti

Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Backing Vocals: Kevin Boyce

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly and Joe Nigro

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti

Bass: Kevin Boyce

Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song:

Something a little dark...

Chords and Lyrics:

(Capo 3)

Verse chords:

Am G Em Am Am G Em

Chorus chords:

C Em Dm Am Am Em G (x2)

Are you alone?

Or pretending no one's home?

You let the isolation sink around you

Maybe you're sitting there,

Alone in your chair

And wondering why the world has moved without you

'Cause I feel it too

And I feel it in you

Despite all the things that are between us

It'll never show
But somehow you will know
For you're never far away in my mind

Things that can't be broken
Words that can't be spoken
The house of cards comes tumbling gently down.

Is it me that you're missing
Or someone else you've been kissing
Because I can't be there for you

'Cause I feel it too
And I feel it in you
Despite all the things that are between us
It'll never show
But somehow you will know
For you're never far away in my mind

'Cause I feel it too
And I feel it in you
Despite all the things that are between us
It'll never show
But somehow you will know
For you're never far away in my mind
'Cause I feel it too
And I feel it in you
Despite all the time that is between us
It'll never show
But I know you will know
That you're never far away in my mind

2. Shoehorn 3:52

by Kevin Boyce

Vocals: Kevin Boyce

Backing Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly and Joe Nigro

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti

Bass: Kevin Boyce

Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song:

A song about songwriting. Thanks to Maggie for the inspiration.

Chords and Lyrics:

(Capo 3)

Verse:

C G C G

C D C D

C G C G

C D

Prechorus:

C G C D C G C D

Chorus:

C Am D Am

C Am D

Bridge:

C D E G C D E G

Drivin' back and forth, to my day job
A busy day and I really should be thinkin'
About that new proposal and the treadle and the flay rod
But here I go again, I'm only singin'. Singin'...

One more song.
One more happy scrap of an idea.
One more tune
What does it mean, and what does it stand for?

Every day a stupid song on the radio
I turn it off; I know I could do it better.
I could be Boss or King or fat or slim or shady-o
I know I'd kill 'em in long hair and leather

One more dream.
One more crazy chasing an ideal.
One more scheme
What does it mean, whatdoesitstandfor

It's all about love, it's all that I'm owed,
It's a political tract, it's life on the road.
It's every word I wrote down since I was a newborn
And I think I need a shoehorn.

You know there's always something there to remind me
A flash of pain or a memory of glad fun
Terpsichore, I say "Get thee behind me!"
I got a muse on my back and it's a bad one

One more line
A purple pun or a callback to Python
One more rhyme,
What does it mean, whatdoesitstandfor

It's all about love, it's all that I'm owed,
It's a political tract, it's life on the road.
It's every word I wrote down since I was a newborn
And I think I need a shoehorn.

One more riff
One more pointless jump to the beat now
One more cliff
One more bridge, just breathe deep and leap now.

One more fix
One more mix that kicks down the back door
Still more licks
How much more will you stand for

It's all about love, it's all that I'm owed,
It's a political tract, it's life on the road.
It's every word I wrote down since I was a newborn
And I think I need a shoehorn.

3. John 2:49

by Maggie Masetti

Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Backing Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly and Joe Nigro

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti

Bass: Kevin Boyce
Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song:

A folk-y tune dedicated to our favorite Beatle.

Chords and Lyrics:

(Capo 3)

Intro x 4

DAG

Verse:

D A D A D x 2 (G7)

Chorus:

G A D G A D

Bridge:

G G/F# Em A D G G/F# Em A7 D

Though you're long gone

I see your face

In another time

another place

Black and white

And shades of gray

So long ago

So far away

John John where have you gone

And can you see us now?

Are you looking down with a frown

Or glad to see us carry on

Is it love

We're fighting for

Or was it always

Something more?

Youth that's gone

the days worn thin

I wish I knew

Where you have been.

John John where have you gone
And can you see us now?
Are you looking down with a frown
Or glad to see us carry on

And though I should have known better
I never imagine yesterday
It's getting better all the time
But I still have to hide my love away

John John where have you gone
And can you see us now?
Are you looking down with a frown
Or glad to see us carry on

4. Surrender Dorothy 3:51

by Kevin Boyce

Vocals: Kevin Boyce

Backing Vocals: Maggie Masetti, Kevin Boyce, Rob Gersten (?), Joe Nigro (?)

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly and Joe Nigro

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti

Bass: Kevin Boyce

Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song:

A sad song about a local tradition gone but not forgotten.

Chords and Lyrics:

(Capo 1)

Intro:

F C Gm Dm x2

Verse:

F Dm Gm x2

C Am Dm F C

Chorus:

Gm Dm C Gm C Dm F C

Bridge:

C Gm Dm F x3

C Dm G G x2

C Dm F G

Dm C Dm

Solo:

F Dm Gm Gm x4

Outro:

F F C F

Every evening in my metal bubble
(A rich insistence in the misty distance)
The trees surrounding like a grubby stubble
(A fiery skyline, divine as dry wine)
Marble risin' on the rose horizon
(Earth defying, the towers trying)
To show the way

Surrender Dorothy
A golden light, a point to ponder
Is splendor for a fee
The high way home.

A spire soaring in the sky to blind me
(Up above me, I know you love me)
An angel shining with the dawn behind me
(Greet the morn, blow your horn)
Rising silent in the purple day
(For all the cars, to reach the stars)
I see them say

Surrender Dorothy
A golden light, a point to ponder
Is splendor for a fee
The high way home.

This road we're on is paved with gold,
Or something similar I'm told.
Where are we going,
And what are we doing,
In this handbasket?

Through tinted window breaks a moment soft
(Do you know me, will you show me)
A title under and the gods aloft
(A lonely hobo under holy gobo)
The sky diverges, the curtains open
(Never mind the man behind)
The children play

Surrender Dorothy
A golden light, a point to ponder
Is splendor for a fee
The high way home.

5. Straw 2:46 (Masetti)

by Maggie Masetti
Vocals: Maggie Masetti, Kevin Boyce
Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly and Joe Nigro
Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti
Bass: Kevin Boyce
Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song:
Inspired by a quote by Thomas Aquinas, believe it or not.

Chords and Lyrics:
(Capo 3)

Verse/Chorus:
Am G F E

Bridge:
F E
So hard when you're here
Spots weave in front of my eyes
From looking at the sun
As it's spinning in the sky.

So far away,
But moving closer still
A drowning man drinks the ocean

But never has his fill.

And it's all like straw
After a vision of heaven.
It's all like straw
It's all like straw
It's all like straw

So easy to believe
That everything you've done is wrong
That you've ransomed your wings
For the price of a song

It's never good enough
Never enough to please
But the gates are ones I've locked myself
When I threw away the keys.

And it's all like straw
After a vision of heaven.
It's all like straw
It's all like straw
It's all like straw

Like Thomas Aquinas
Burning his books
The world turned upside down
By just one look

And it's all like straw
After a vision of heaven.
It's all like straw
It's all like straw
It's all like straw

6. Tide 3:50

by Kjetil Linnes

Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Backing Vocals: Kevin Boyce

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly and Joe Nigro

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti

Bass: Kevin Boyce
Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song: A cover of one of our fav tunes by Norwegian artist, Kjetil Linnes, done originally as a birthday present for him.

7. Boredom 3:20

by Maggie Masetti

Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Backing Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly and Joe Nigro

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti

Bass: Kevin Boyce

Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song:

This is another song written long ago and only more recently recorded. It's an "I hate my job" song disguised as a relationship song. Maggie was writing a lot of this type of thing during this period, which she'd like to ensure her current employers know was long before she started her current job. ;-)

Chords and Lyrics:

Intro:

G G/F# Em x 2

Verse:

G G/F# Em Am D

Chorus:

Am D G G/F# Em

Why is what I've got never enough?
Should I expect something more?
Greener grass, a bluer sky,
Fate knocking at my door.

How did I get here and do I belong?
Is there more to see?
How do I know there's not something else
Out there waiting for me?

It's not about you
Just the rest of my life
Am I holding onto
Something I should just let go...
And I can't help these
Feelings of boredom
Crashing down
Over me
And I can't help
Looking away
When I see you
looking at me.

I'm doing too much thinking
And staring at the ceiling
Looking for the answers
But nothing's written there.

This room feels so smaller
Smaller every day
Somehow I've got to find
The strength to get away.

t's not about you
Just the rest of my life
Am I holding onto
Something I should just let go...
And I can't help these
Feelings of boredom
Crashing down
Over me
And I can't help
Looking away
When I see you
looking at me.

8. Blue Flannel Blanket 4:43

by Kevin Boyce

Vocals: Kevin Boyce

Backing Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly, Joe Nigro

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti
Bass: Kevin Boyce
Drums: Rob Gersten

About the song:

It's about starting out life as an angry idealistic protest song, and eventually growing up to become a hopeful protest song that for some reason thinks a reference to an obscure REM lyric will help illuminate its central symbolism.

Chords and Lyrics:

Intro:

E F#m B x2

Chorus:

E A E A E C#m B

Verse:

E F#m E F#m E G#m A E F#m B

Bridge:

C#m B E C#m B A B F#m

C#m B E C#m B B C#m

Blue flannel blanket so fuzzy and warm,
Blue flannel blanket, it kept me from harm,
Helped me to keep out the bad of the night and the day.

In the young night when darkness was deep
Climbed a castle that ever would keep
Out the monsters and terrors in under the bed
Where the good guys were strong and the others were red
In the comic book days of a garden-path maze
Where the answers weren't hard to explain.

A blue flannel blanket so fuzzy and warm,
Blue flannel blanket, it kept me from harm,
Let the sun shine when the skies were all cloudy and gray.

As the fairy tale past turned to now
It became less important somehow.
And I never quite knew if it shrank or I grew
Till the day came at last when I truly was through

Needing dragons and strings and believing in things
That were born in the heart, not the brain.

Like the blue flannel blanket so fuzzy and warm,
Blue flannel blanket, it kept me from harm,
Helped me to keep to the path and remember the way.

I happened across it today.
Putting stacks of old photos away.
It was ragged and stained and the fabric was worn
There was blood and some oil and a jagged hole torn
Through the flowery part where I thought that my heart
Would be safe and could always remain.

Oh, oh, take me back down
Where the clover and daffodils cover the ground
Are they all gone now?

Oh, oh, take me back home
Where the stars were so bright I was never alone
Won't you take me?
Won't you take me?

Well it's time to move onward my friend,
Things don't always begin where they end.
We're bedraggled and strained but the fabric is strong
For the blood of our fathers won't let us go wrong.
If you look from afar you can see that we are
Only sacred because we're profane.

And the blue flannel blanket so fuzzy and warm,
Blue flannel blanket, still keeps me from harm,
Helps me to sing when I thought there was nothing to say.

It's the blue flannel blanket that I'm fighting for,
It made me more perfect than I was before
Even lost on the road Jefferson helps me feel we're okay.

9. Rise 4:22

by Tali Figueroa

Vocals: Kevin Boyce, Maggie Masetti

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly, Joe Nigro
Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti
Bass: Kevin Boyce
Drums: Rob Gersten
Count-in: Tali Figueroa

About the song:

A song written by our former drummer that we liked so much we eventually recorded it. Hint: Tali has aspirations of becoming an astronaut.

Chords and Lyrics:

(Capo 1)

Intro:

C Am Em G x 2

Verse:

C Am Em G x 2 Dm Dm C G Dm Dm F G

Chorus:

C F G x 4

Bridge:

C G D A x2 D A E B

Outchorus:

D G A x 4

Oh, here it comes again
Fire through my chest
Thunder through my brain

Walls, I thought I put up walls
But percolating through
Seep memories of you

Air, I must come up for air
Not choke on my despair
Or drown in my monsoon

Stand, I must get up and stand
Proud, steady and in command
I'm nobody's buffoon... and I say

Hey, hey hey hey
I won't stay down today
From the darkness I will rise
A phoenix through the skies

Life, it jerks me round and round
A puppet or a clown
Intent to bring me down

More than what I was before
My ship will leave the short
And circle back around

I will take the first step out
Will trash away my doubt
Am I still on the ground?

Well, today I break my chains
Life's flowing through my veins
I will not remain bound... and I say

Hey, hey hey hey
I won't stay down today
From the darkness I will rise
A phoenix through the skies

Wind's flowing through my hair
I'll throw away my cares
Just soar through the sky

Today I break my chains
Life's flowing through my veins
A phoenix I will rise

Hey, hey hey hey
I won't stay down today
From the darkness I will rise
A phoenix through the skies

10. Confusion 3:37
by Maggie Masetti

Vocals: Maggie Masetti
Backing Vocals: Kevin Boyce, Tali Figueroa
Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly
Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti
Shaker: Kevin Boyce

About the song:
Our first original.

Chords and Lyrics:

Intro:
G D C x2

Verse:
C Am Em x2

Chorus:
G D C x 4

Saying hello, saying goodbye
My life is in a spin.
I wish that I could turn around
And tuck the corners in

Always running from myself
Afraid of where I'll end.
Worse than alone with
Someone I can't defend.

You don't bring me anything but confusion
You don't bring me anything but confusion
Is this love or simply an illusion?
You don't bring me anything but confusion

Loose ends hanging
From my feet of lead.
Conscience dangling
From a tiny thread.

Are you my first choice
Or are you just there?
You say that you love me,

do I even care?

You don't bring me anything but confusion
You don't bring me anything but confusion
Is this love or simply an illusion?
You don't bring me anything but confusion

So what do I do now?
How do I go on?
Always pretending
That nothing's wrong.

I'm smiling but my lying
Echos like a gong.
Hell if I know if I'm choosing
Right over wrong.

You don't bring me anything but confusion
You don't bring me anything but confusion
Is this love or simply an illusion?
You don't bring me anything but confusion

11. Losing My Soul 3:38

by Maggie Masetti

Vocals: Maggie Masetti

Backing Vocals: Kevin Boyce, Tali Figueroa

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly

Rhythm Guitar: Maggie Masetti

Bass: Kevin Boyce

Drums: Tali Figueroa

About the song:

Maggie's BNL-ish commentary about life and work.

Chords and Lyrics:

Intro:

G Em C D

Verse:

[G Em C D] x 4 C D C D C D Am D

Chorus:

C Em Am C x 2

I go to work, sit down at my desk
I check my email, then it's time for a rest
I surf the web, then I sit and stare
Looking at something that isn't really there

I make some phone calls and hum a little tune
Please oh please tell me it's lunchtime soon!

How can I do this every day?
I'm losing my soul and the price is hard to pay.

I pick up a paper, look through the want ads
I've got to get out...before I go mad.
Submit my resume to monster.com
Pick up the phone and cry to my mom.

I don't know why, but she's got no sympathy
She says that's what you get with a liberal arts degree.

How can I do this every day?
I'm losing my soul and the price is hard to pay.

We shouldn't have to work ...forty hour weeks
And how 'bout a siesta to catch up on our sleep?

Maybe if I knew what I wanted to do
My life would make some sense too.
There's got to be a fun job that would also pay the rent.
Astronaut, Zoologist, Brain Surgeon.
There's got to be at least one job that's cool
Or else I'll have to whine, complain, and cry in grad school

How can I do this every day?
I'm losing my soul and the price is hard to pay.

12. Bitter 2:50

by Kevin Boyce

Vocals: Kevin Boyce

Lead Guitar: Rich Kelly
Bass: Kevin Boyce
Drums: Tali Figueroa

About the song:

All of this really happened to Kevin. Except the parts that happened to Maggie.

Chords and Lyrics:

Intro:

A G D D (2x)

Verse:

A G D C E

Chorus:

F# Fmaj7 Em7 G

Bridge:

Em Am

Em Am C D

Outchorus:

F# Fmaj7 Em7 Gmaj7 (2x)

The moment I saw her I knew
That somebody was smiling above,
And now I was the one to be true
To her hand in my hand like a glove.

Sharing laughter and loving completely,
When forever was never enough.
I remember the way she discreetly
Ran away, taking half of my stuff.

Not that I'm...

You asked me most kindly to join you,
Said you're always recruiting for more.
You're so sweet to invite me and thank-you,
I already have, six times before.

It's a one-minute walk to the airplane;

For our safety they're making me wait.
As they closely examine my shoe phone,
Seven terrorists walk through the gate.

Not that I'm...

The purest of chocolate (that's me! that's me!)
A fine pale ale (that's me! that's me!)

All those kids who were slackers and wankers
Back in school, while I studied till three;
Now their slacks are all suits and they're bankers,
Earning twice as much money as me.

Not that I'm...