



Dave Sluiter

LEAVES

Man, it's been a long year & a half. I start these projects thinking it'll be no sweat & then at the end I'm thinking "What was I thinking?"

Significant mixing assistance by Kevin Harbison - thank you, sir. Once again your incredible ears saved me.

I would like to thank all those that helped out on this project: Murray Schatz, Megan Armstrong, Jessica Ford, Nate Tharp (& parents Wade & Tina), Kevin Lufkin, Jessica Lynch, Kevin Harbison and Anton Burkov. And those beta listeners and liner notes proof readers: Stacey Secatch, Phil Law, Michael Kastner, Nancy Law and Ann Willson - always love your feedback. Thanks to Chris Giles for being a good friend. And a special thank you to Ann Willson - thanks for being patient with me while I navigated this journey, you're the best.

Track list:

1. Classic Rock, *featuring Murray Schatz and Kevin Lufkin*
2. Edgar W
3. Dying in Jamaica
4. Wade in the Water, *featuring Megan Armstrong and Jessica Ford*
5. The Pressure of Life
6. Would You Have Me, *featuring Kevin Lufkin*
7. Leaves
8. Leaves, *Anton Burkov Mix*
9. Meditation IV
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12. Walk About
13. Metalized
14. She's Mad at Me
15. Leaves II, *featuring Jessica Lynch*

"Leaves" is a CD of complex nature, and it's got "genre-smear" - but typical for me, I write and play what I feel. As I've worked on it, I've traveled through some challenging times. Generally I look forward to and enjoy the cycle of the seasons, but the fall is particularly poignant for me. Music gets me through.

Guitars:
Les Paul Plus Top, Les Paul Alex Lifeson Axxess, Taylor
T3, Taylor Koa Grand Orchestra.

Amplifiers:
Mesa Boogie Mark V, Mesa Boogie Express 5:50,
Hughes and Kettner Tubemeister 18, Egnator Tweaker.

Cabinets:
Egnator 1x12 cabinet, Mesa Boogie 2x12 Rectifier.

Microphones:
Neuman TLM 102, Mojave MA-102 FET.

Effects:
Joe Satriani Saturator, TC Electronics G-System.

Drums:
Roland TD-4 drumkit.
XLN Audio, Addictive Drums, <http://www.xlnaudio.com>
Beta Monkey, <http://www.betamonkeymusic.com>

Classic Rock

Vocals: *Murray Schatz*
Keyboards: *Kevin Lufkin*
Background Vocals: *Jason Hill*
Guitars, Bass, Background Vocals and Drum arrangement: *Dave Sluiter*

Yeah, alright, come on, oooo yeah

There's all kinds of rock in this great big world
Blues, punk & metal
They all have their time, they all have their place
But I when I wanna cut loose, just one has the juice

I love classic rock
It's great to dance to, when it hits the spot
ZZ Top, Van Halen & Zep
Jethro Tull brings it home to rock
I love classic rock
It's great to drive to, and it hits the spot
Beatles, Stones, Clapton too
Rush brings it home & really rocks

We wanna rock with you
We're not gonna stop until we're comin' through
We wanna rock with you
We wanna rock with you
We wanna rock with you
We're not gonna stop until we're comin' through

Rock Rock Rock Rock
Nothin' gets my gears turnin' like, classic rock

I love classic rock
It's great to dance to, when it hits the spot
Nugent, Skynard & The Doors
Aerosmith brings it home to rock
I love classic rock
It's great to drive to, and it hits the spot
Boston, Styx & The Who
AC/DC brings it home to rock

We wanna rock with you
We're not gonna stop until we're comin' through
We wanna rock with you
We wanna rock with you
We're not gonna stop until we're comin' through

Rock Rock Rock Rock
Nothin' gets my gears turnin' like, classic rock



Inspiration:

All the Classics. And boy, did Kevin nail the John Lord keyboards from Deep Purple - yeah man! Murray, you always rock.

Edgar W

Guitars, Bass, Synthesizers, Djembe, wood block and
Drum arrangement: *Dave Sluiter*

Inspiration:

Edgar Winter's "Frankenstein" and some Steve Vai I was
listening to at the time. Thanks guys.

My musical Man Cave.



Dying in Jamaica

Vocals, Guitar, Bass and Drum arrangement: *Dave Shuter*

Took a little trip to an island paradise
My friends told me it was really nice
When I got there I caught a little bug
It got bad and the Doc just shrugged

I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I don't know if I'll make it home

My fever hit 104
I couldn't stand up, couldn't see the floor
The Doc he finally gave me some Meds
Spent the rest of that week lyin' in bed

I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I don't know if I'll make it home

Back of the bus wishing for home
I hurt right down to the very bone
Get on da plane headed for the states
Feel like I'm dead it could be my fate

I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I don't know if I'll make it home

I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica
I'm dying lying dying in Jamaica

Inspiration:

I wrote this one on a cruise with my sister Nancy & her husband, Phil, in the Spring of 2014. So Phil tells me one day this story of how he got sick in Jamaica. And we all groaned & laughed in sympathy with him about his misery. I thought at the time: "Hmmm, there's probably a song in there somewhere... maybe reggae". Later that night I headed back to my cabin, pulled out the pencil, paper & guitar and bang! - out it came in about 15 minutes. Played it for Phil the next day - he loved it.

Wade in the Water

Vocals: *Megan Armstrong*
Keyboards: *Jessica Ford*
Background Vocals: *Murray Schatz*
Guitars, Bass, Background Vocals and Drum
arrangement: *Dave Sluiter*

Refrain:
Wade in the Water
Wade in the Water children
Wade in the Water, God's gonna trouble the Water

See that band all dressed in red
Wade in the Water
Looks like the band that Moses led
God's gonna trouble the Water

See that host all dressed in white
Wade in the Water
Looks like the leader of the Israelite
God's gonna trouble the Water

[Refrain]

Look over yonder, what do you see?
Wade in the Water
The Holy Ghost a-coming down on me
God's gonna trouble the Water

See that group all dressed in blue
Wade in the Water
Must be the Hebrew people coming through
God's gonna trouble the Water

[Refrain]

You don't believe I've been redeemed
Wade in the Water
Follow me down to the Water & see
God's gonna trouble the Water

[Refrain Extended]



Inspiration:

I heard some jazzy versions of this song & thought a blues treatment might be fun.

Megan, your voice is amazing.

The Pressure of Life

Vocals, Guitars, Bass and Drum arrangement: *Dave Shuiter*

Nobody knows my troubles
Like I do
People say "Don't worry"
They don't know boo
Took a little cruise
Tryin' to shake those blues
Misery caught up to me
I think I'm gonna lose

Chorus:
I carry them around
In my back pocket
When I find the cure
I'll call you on the phone

Laundry, bills & shoppin'
Man it never stops
and works' not much better
my head it feels like rocks

Car broke down this mornin'
Tire went all flat
I just can't get no breaks
What a stupid piece of crap

[Chorus]

Cut a hole in that pocket
To let those troubles out
I'm worn down weary tired
It makes me wanna shout

Ex girlfriends keep on callin'
They don't seem to get the news
I think I'll change my number
Oh man I got the blues

[Chorus]

Someone help me, oh man.... it's all blues



Inspiration:

Sometimes the daily grind gets weary. Yet we must push through & get it all done. I think complaining about it in song is a good emotional release. I wrote it on a cruise in the Spring of 2013.

Would You Have Me

Keyboards: *Kevin Lufkin*

Vocals, Guitars, Bass and Drum arrangement: *Dave Sluiter*

Inspiration:

This is a character based song. Just came to me one day while I was cleaning the house. Kevin, I totally dig those soulful keys you put down.

Would you have me if I cried
Would you have me when I tried
Would you have me if I hurt you
Would you have me when I helped you

I'm a used up man
I'm a broken down guy
I really got no plan
Wisdom seemed to pass me by
I struggle baby, I really do

Would you have me if I frowned
Would you have me when I smiled
Would you have me if I failed you
Would you have me when I loved you

I'm a used up man
I'm a broken down guy
I really got no plan
Wisdom seemed to pass me by
I struggle baby, I really do

Would you have me if I lied
Would you have me when I tried
Would you have me if I fell
Would you have me when I'm swell

Would you have me
Would you have me
I've tried so hard
I've made so many mistakes
I wonder... would you have me, cuz baby, I'd have you

Leaves

Guitars: *Dave Sluiter*

Inspiration:

Title track. I like how the 3 guitar parts ebb & flow.



Leaves (Anton Burkov mix)

The Mix: *Anton Burkov*
Guitars: *Dave Sluiter*

A variation on the title track. Thank you Anton.

This is his brief biography:

Anton Burkov lives in Ekaterinburg, Russia. He is a sound engineer at Children's State Philharmonic Society. He loves to travel and to feed himself with good Indian food during the travelings (when not, he prefers pasta Alfredo). He speaks English and a bit of French.

Meditation IV

Didgeridoo, Guitars, Keyboard/Synthesizers and Drum
arrangement: *Dave Sluiter*

Inspiration:

I like to try to write one of these on each project.

I have a play list of peaceful songs I use to fall asleep to sometimes. I figure if I can write a piece that I can use in that playlist, I've done a good job.



Wall Street Banker Blues

Vocals, Guitars, Banjo, Bag of Coins, Harp, Tambourine,
Keyboards, Bass and Drum arrangement: *Dave Sluiter*

Inspiration:

The 2008 financial crisis.

Gotta make money for my clients
Gotta push risk to the limits
They're triple A rated it's gotta be good
CDO's lift my mood

Clients are happy there's lots of dinners
Promised everything everyone's a winner
Profits are up cash is rollin' in
Bendin' the law is it a sin?

I lost my soul on Wall Street, what will ever happen to
me?

Want a home got no money
Not a problem for you honey
Move right in on a subprime loan
Interest only the bank won't moan

Fanny and Freddie are best of friends
Healthy & strong we've got more to lend
Lehman Brothers what a sham
Don't you fret we've got a bail out plan

I lost my soul on Wall Street, what will ever happen to
me?

Bear Stearns went on the skids
Weak foundation, don't make that bid
Big banks on themselves did bet
Not enough equity, too much debt

I had a plan for retirement
Market crashed now I don't have it
Trust is blown, nobody's lendin'
Zombie apocalypse, the world is endin'

I lost my soul on Wall Street, what will ever happen to
me?

Zebra

Drums: *Nate Tharp*
Guitars, Bass: *Dave Sluiter*



Inspiration:

My neighbor Nate is an incredibly talented young man. I heard him play drums one day & my jaw dropped. Inspired, I wrote this song for us to perform. He was 9 years old, the summer of 2014, when we recorded this track. He plays the Bass too.

Awesome job Nate - Rock On!

Walk About

Vocals: *Jason Hill*

Vocals, Guitars, Bass and Drum arrangement: *Dave
Shuiter*

Inspiration:

Written during my 2013 mountain retreat in Evergreen, CO.
Not sure what this is. Thought it felt Aussie or Kiwi to me when
I wrote it, so I went with Kiwi in honor of my neighbors from
Christ Church New Zealand. A bit on the silly side - in the end
it is a character based blues-rock song.

Metalized

Guitars, Bass and Drum arrangement: *Dave Shuter*

Inspiration:

Ha. Generally I don't like death-metal, but one day I wondered just how fast I could play. Yes there's faster, but at 176 beats/minute, this one was cookin' for me.



She's Mad at Me

Vocals, Guitars, Bass and Drum arrangement: *Dave Shuiter*

Had a heck of day at work
My boss, he was, he was a jerk
She didn't think it was cool
I stopped at a bar & played some pool
She's mad at me again
What have I done?
Messed up again somehow

Was out in the barn one day
Fixin' the tractor to cut some hay
Was supposed to pick up her mother
Somehow I forgot her
She's mad at me again
I'm in the dog house
Messed up again somehow

Sent me to the grocery store
Had to pick up, pick up some more
She said potatoes
I heard tomatoes
She's mad at me again
I'm in the dog house
Messed up again somehow

She's mad at me again
Her fury has, has no end
I try to apologize
She threatens, to rip out my eyes
She's mad at me again
What have I done?
Messed up again somehow

Babba wabba bow bow
Ding dang dung
Chicka chicka cling clang
Da da da, da teh da
Babba wabba bow bow
Cling clang, ding dang
Boom bang sha-bow

Inspiration:

A blues tune for all us guys. It tells the story of a dude, that no matter how hard he tries to keep his woman happy, she inevitably finds something to be upset about. Can't believe some country artist hasn't done this one before.



Leaves II

Vocals: *Jessica Lynch*

Guitars, Piano, and Drums: *Dave Sluiter*

What do we, leave behind?
What do we, leave behind?
Our lives, like ripples on a pond
Pushin' from the center, till they can't be seen anymore
What do we, leave behind?
What do we, leave behind?

Who will, remember you?
Who will, remember me?
Our lives, like ripples on a pond
Pushin' from the center, till they can't be seen anymore
Who will, remember you & me?
Who will, remember you & me?

Echoes, shadows and sounds, ringing out
Echoes, shadows and sounds, heard no more
When a leaf falls to the ground, does anybody care?
When a leaf falls to the ground, will you remember me?

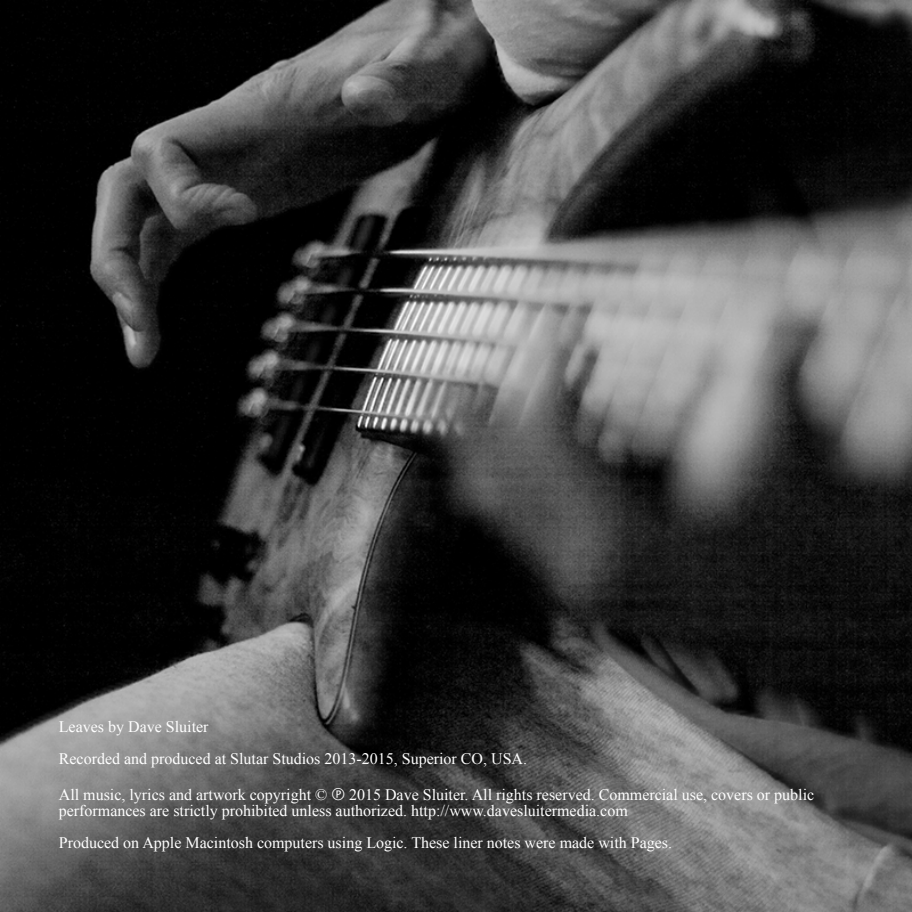
Will anyone remember, what I was for?
Will anyone remember, what I was against
Our lives, like ripples on a pond
Pushin' from the center, till they can't be seen anymore

What do we leave behind
What do we leave behind
What do we leave behind
What do we leave behind



Inspiration:

Part way through this project's journey, I got the notion for a vocal line for this one. I sang it. It was awful. Then, by a most fortunate coincidence, I met Jessica. She's amazing.



Leaves by Dave Sluiter

Recorded and produced at Slutar Studios 2013-2015, Superior CO, USA.

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