

MEET THE STEVOS!

The First Album by America's Phenomenal Pop Combo



Includes Brand-New Recordings of 13
Classic ***Batteries Not Included** Songs,
Plus Two More Tracks!

CAMERA LIES

I have a book in my room
It's just like you
And it tells me things that aren't true
Light and shadow on paper
Pretend to be your face
And I hide inside my camera case

Camera lies, it's just like you
If I can't see it, it doesn't exist
So the opposite must be true
The opposite must be true

Rows of dots on a video screen
Sparkle and pass
But motion and emotion stop at
The surface of the glass

People who died still live in a way
And missing things aren't lost
They're given away
An instant frozen forever in a magic portal
Why, even my thumb in the corner
becomes immortal

Reasonable facsimile
In a dawn-grey matte
In color or black and white
It all falls flat

REMEMBER

I sit still and quiet
Just stare at the wall
Don't know what I'm thinking
Not at all

And I still remember
Although I don't try
I feel something stirring
Deep inside

Those days are dead and gone
Should try to carry on

The years haven't touched you
You carry them well
What they mean for me
Who can tell

And it shouldn't hurt me
But it does anyway
I live for the past
Not today

I still hear your call
I remember it all

Remember
All I do is remember
I remember you

ON THE ALERT

She can hear you
Whisper behind her back
She can see you
Hiding in the dark
She's got something
Something special that you lack
Across the distance jumps a spark

Like a time bomb, like a fire alarm
She's on the alert
Ready to jump
At the slightest word

She always knows
Where you've been hanging out
She always knows
What's been going on
Things that you do
Are things that she can do without
She can always tell you
What you're doing wrong

And she can play back
Every lie you've said
With the tape recorder in her head
And her electric stare will strike you dead

How she does this
Well it's a mystery
It doesn't matter
It only matters what she can do
You can't imagine
All the things she can see
You just wonder how she can do this to you

HEADPHONES

Wearing headphones and
Walking down the sidewalk
I'm hearing music in stereo
I'm seeing things as they
pass me with a soundtrack
Like a stupid music video

It's so unreal
And much harder to feel
It's on a screen
You're not part of the scene

I see old men standing on the corner
With faces that are so intense
I see boys and girls with too much money
Trying to impress me with their fashion sense

Don't stop to talk
When I'm out for a walk
Don't impress me
It's only something to see.

SPECIAL RELATIVITY

Albert Einstein had it right
If we live at the speed of light
We'll tick off seconds
As the decades pass
If we slow down, we cannot last

You have to appreciate the gravity
Try to look at my little plan objectively

Moving clocks run slow (We know)
An example of special relativity
Won't you come and ride with me? (We'll be)
An example of special relativity

Think how happy we could be
At a decent percent of C
Time for the countdown to our rebirth
We could live longer than the Earth

There'll always be a place in space to live
But whether it's us or them is relative

It'll take a lot of nerve (Observe)
An example of special relativity
We'll head out to another star (We are)
An example of special relativity

If one by one the stars go out (No doubt)
An example of special relativity
On where you are this all depends (This ends)
Our illustration of special relativity

STICKS AND STONES

I'm tired, I'm lonely
I'm disgusted, I'm hungry
And words can never hurt me
But they can knock me down
When I'm face down on the ground
I can see the little things
others always miss
But I can't go on like this
But somehow I always do
So here I am talking to you
Talking to you again...

Oh no! Sticks and stones
Oh no! It's only sticks and stones

In consolation for mistakes I've made,
People tell me "You know what they say"
Well I know - I know
But what they said never helped me

You know I still can't believe
How easily I can be deceived
And words can always
get the best of me
They always seem to win
And when I'm down on the mat for the pin

I realize the insults don't matter so much
Do I feel cold to the touch?
We all do to some degree
So why are you here talking to me?
Talking to me again...

THE SEA

I'm listening to everyone
But I'm singing to myself
There's no time
For thinking my own thoughts
They're growing dusty
Upon some shelf

I'm going down
Come with me
Going down to the sea

I'm tired of the senselessness
All the people who don't care
I need to see the stars at night
And breathe the cool night air

Every day in this city seems longer
When will we all get along?
Every night I lay dreaming
And hoping for some time
When this won't be only a song

Sometimes I know just what to do
And sometimes I just don't know
When I feel I can't do anything
Then I know where I must go

ATOM CLOCK

Atom clock is ticking
Atom clock won't stop
Atom generals wait for
Atom bombs to drop

Oh! Watch the atom clock
Oh! Atom clock

Atom men make agreements
Atom men sign a pact

They may be safe in theory
Yeah, but not in fact

Now sit and wait (Wait for what?)
It's too late (Too late for what?)
Prepare for a shock
Watch the atom clock (Watch the clock)

Atom days are coming
Atom nights will glow
Atom death above us
Atom Tombs below

SOMETHING TO HIDE

There's letters underneath the bed
I've written them all to you
I never put them in the mail
Cause I'm too chicken to

I didn't know how you'd react
If you knew the way I'm feeling
So I lay down on those letters
And stare up at the ceiling

And I won't ask you to apologize
Everyone's got something to hide

You never play it straight
It doesn't matter who you hurt
It doesn't matter who you kick
Or who you're dragging in the dirt

Should I stay or should I go
It's still that age-old question
You never say what's on your mind
You'd rather keep me guessing

There's letters underneath the bed
I've written them all to you
I never put them in the mail
Cause I'm too chicken to

Should I expose your little scheme
I'd love to watch your crucifixion
But could I prove that you're for real
If you're fact or fiction

THE TIMES

These are times that try mens' souls
We know time wounds all heals
They say that time will tell, you know
Let's see what it reveals

A time to live, a time to die
A time for love and war
But there's too many things in life
I just can't find time for

I'd like to buy some time please
How much does it cost?
Have you read the Times today?
How much time
How much time have we lost?

Now's the time for all good men
To synchronize their clocks
From "takes a licking, keeps on ticking"
To calendars scratched on rocks

From time to time, time after time,
Time and time again
We can't turn back the hands of time
We can't go back again

I'M NOT

I'm not a goody-two-shoes
I'm not a punk rocker
I'm not a record-breaker
I'm not a boy wonder

But I try and I try
And sometimes I succeed
I try and I try
Sometimes I get the things
Sometimes I get the things I need
I'm not a day tripper
I don't have a business head
I'm no good at mathematics
I'm not very well read

I'm just feeling older than I am

And a little bit wiser than I'd like to be
I think they all know who I am
But I don't know what they want from me
What do they want?

FEAR

Dreams
In the middle of the night
You wake up not knowing what for
And you're quivering with fright

Silence
Nothing seen and nothing heard
Then a voice comes out of the darkness
and it's whispering a word
It says...Fear

You wouldn't need courage
If it wasn't for fear
How could you be daring
If everything was clear
If you always felt safe
If you didn't have fear
If you didn't have...
If you didn't

Climbing
Up a sheer rock cliff
You wouldn't even try a thing like that
If you didn't think "What If?"

Struggle
And you're reaching for the top
How could you even go on
If that voice wasn't
Begging you to stop?

All Music and Lyrics
by Steve Dockery, except:
"Political Statement" Words: Joe Ficklin
"Sticks and Stones" Music: Dockery/Roulier
"All You Need is Love" by
Lennon/McCartney

THE STEVOS are:

Steve Dockery

Vocals, Guitars, Programming on all tracks.

Marc Roulier

Bass on all tracks, Lead guitar on "Fear",
Backing vocal on "Special Relativity".

Special Guest:

Harrison Sherwood

Backwards guitar on "Special Relativity".
Octave guitar on "I'm Not".

Jungle Drums loop on "I'm Not" played by
Paul Bergen.

Drum loops on "The Sea" played by
Michael Blair from the Directions in Music
Loop collection.

All songs were digitally recorded and mixed
by Steve Dockery using Apple's Garageband
on an Apple Powerbook G4.

Special thanks to:

Todd Bernhardt, Delia Jones, Bob Larkin,
Andrew Reichart and John Ralph for "Beta
Testing", and to Jeff Ganis, Paul Bergen and
John Kuzel for invaluable assistance in
arrangements.

Marc's Special Thanks:

To my wife Allison: all my lovin'
To Jim Feld: for being the zen master.

Steve's Special Thanks:

Lots of love and thanks to my wife Ellen and
my daughter Nina.

The Stevos exclusively use Fender® guitars.

© and ℗ 2005 Steve Dockery/BNI Records.
All rights reserved.

MEET THE STEVOS!



Camera Lies	4:16
Remember	3:09
On The Alert	4:34
Headphones	2:08
Special Relativity	3:40
Political Statement	1:58
Sticks & Stones	4:11
The Sea	4:40
Atom Clock	3:08
Something to Hide	3:07
The Times	3:01
The Bends	3:15
I'm Not	3:28
Fear	3:46
All You Need Is Love	3:15

Produced, engineered and mixed at Parkway Studios by Steve Dockery
©and ©2005 Steve Dockery/*BNI Records



This is largely a collection of new recordings of old songs. All but two were originally written between 1982 and 1988 and arranged and extensively performed when I was with a band called *Batteries Not Included.

*BNI made several demo tapes on multi-track cassette machines, and in one case on 4-track 1/4" reel-to-reel. We only went into the studio once, to record two songs. Alas, I do not have access to the master tapes from those sessions, so all I have is a hissy cassette tape mixdown. So, to my mind at least, none of the songs ever got properly recorded.

Fast forward to today. With the widespread availability of affordable computer technology and easy-to-use software like Apple's Garageband, musicians can now record home demos which rival studio-recorded songs from 20 years ago. With a full digital multi-track recording studio on my desktop, I no longer had any excuse to let these songs languish. I spent the better part of a year recording in the basement, and programming and editing wherever I happened to be (often on the way to and from work on the subway).

I was so inspired, I even began composing again, and my first new composition in 15 years, an instrumental called *The Bends*, appears on this CD.

The rest is a *BNI reunion of sorts; bass player Marc Roulier was a founding member of *BNI, and a 2-measure loop of our drummer Paul Bergen has been incorporated on one song, lifted from that 1/4" reel-to-reel tape. The CD closes with one of my favorite Beatles songs, arranged in such a way as *BNI might have played it.

We hope you enjoy our first CD!

Steve Dockery, August 2005

For information and Stevos merchandise, visit www.stevedockery.com