



Produced and Arranged by Anne Farnsworth

Recorded at 24/7 Studio, Santa Monica, CA RON HITCHCOCK - engineer
Additional Recording: True Sonix, NYC, NY NIC PROUT - associate producer
Mixed & Mastered at Solar Darkroom, Santa Monica, CA DAVID HORNER - engineer
Additional percussion: ROBERT SIBONY
Artwork Design: DAVID HORNER Musician Photos: CYNTHIA LUM
Cover portraits taken at Pierre's Fine Pianos, LA, CA

Special thanks to my awesome musicians, especially Alphonso and Ndugu for their friendship and positive energy, Peach Reasoner for her kindness and support, David Horner for going above and beyond and voice whisperer Jeffrey Allen – you all rock.

1 **How Can I Be Sure** 3:50
(Cavaliere, Brigati) EMI April/Jemaxal

2 **Spooky** 4:23
(Buie, Cobb, Middlebrooks, Shapiro) Sony/ATV

3 **Until You Come Back To Me** 5:47
(Morris, Broadnax, Paul) Jobete/Sawandi

4 **Sealed With A Kiss** 4:14
(Udell, Geld) Chappell & Co.

5 **Crosstown Traffic** 3:53
(Hendrix) Experience Music

6 **Johnny Angel** 4:06
(Pockriss, Duddy) Emily/Ivanhoe

7 **She's Not There** 3:24
(Argent) Marquis

8 **Hypnotized** 5:40
(Welch) BMG Platinum

9 **Here There And Everywhere** 4:40
(Lennon, McCartney) Sony/ATV

10 **Let's Stay Together** 4:22
(Mitchell, Green, Jackson) Irving/Bug

11 **Don't Let Me Be Lonely Tonight** 4:58
(Taylor) EMI Blackwood/EMI April

12 **Deacon Blues** 8:51
(Becker, Fagen) Songs Of Universal

13 **Trouble Man** 6:08
(Gaye) Jobete/Warner

ANNE FARNSWORTH PIANO, VOCALS
ALPHONSO JOHNSON BASS
NDUGU CHANCLER DRUMS
DOUG WEBB TEN. SAX (TRKS 2,3,7,8,12)
STEVE TROVATO GUITAR (TRKS 6,12)



Total Playing Time [64:47]

PRODUCED BY ANNE FARNSWORTH
ALL ARRANGEMENTS BY ANNE FARNSWORTH



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When I was a kid, I was fortunate to have a teenage aunt and uncle. Many afternoons, they hosted after-school record parties in their basement rec room, playing all the latest 45's. Amid all the joking and flirting and dancing, I'd lurk in the doorway, benignly ignored and blissfully reveling in the music.

I wasn't always ignored; sometimes I was the floorshow. I had a freakish talent for remembering song lyrics and one of my earliest memories was being lifted onto a table to belt out a few verses of "Flying Purple People Eater" or "Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini".

Growing up in a small town gave us kids a front row seat to the social dramas of teenagers, in all their sophisticated and worldly glory. Biking to the perimeter of street dances or hanging over the stone wall during patio parties, we had limited access to the festivities but full exposure to the soundtrack. The Beach Boys oeuvre always reappeared when the temperature climbed, as did the fatalistically maukish separation songs like "See You In September" or "Sealed With A Kiss".

The radio was full of wonders. Riding in the back seat with my father behind the wheel, I was godsmacked to hear "Johnny Angel" being dedicated to "State Trooper John Angel. I couldn't decide which was cooler, being named "Johnny" Angel or having a song with your name as the title. Hearing "Sealed With A Kiss" for the first time at summer camp, I mused with seven-year-old grantas that although I was too young for a boyfriend, if I was old enough to go steady, that's exactly how I'd feel.

~Anne





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