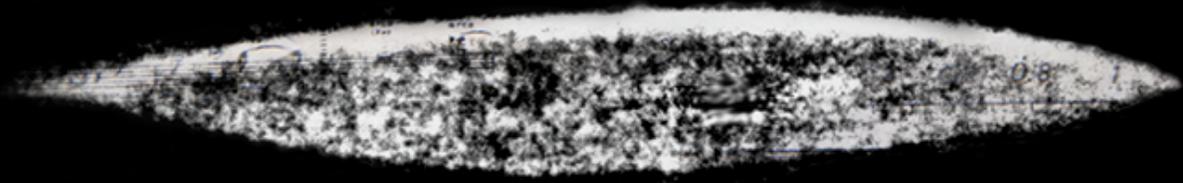


STEVE PORCARO



SOMEDAY / SOMEHOW





READY OR NOT

Summer day

Early June when the morning came
It was then I first found my faith
And the first time I laid eyes on you

Porcaro - Sherwood - Kimmett
Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Music (ASCAP)
Jamie Kimmett publishing designee (PRS)

Common place

Memories of a schoolyard haze
And the last time that we played
Does it ever come back to you too?
Count to ten and I'll find you

Ready or not

Here I come baby let's run away from the world
Did you hold me in your heart when I wasn't there?
Were you're scared of the dark and to dream alone?
Don't cry yourself to sleep tonight
'Cause ready or not - daddy's coming home

Daddy dear

Did not mean to disappear
He could not wash away momma's tears
It was never about you

Lead Vocal - Steve Porcaro
Bass - Mike Porcaro
Drums - Shannon Forrest
Guitar - Marc Bonilla
Percussion - Lenny Castro
Backing Vocal - Michael Sherwood

Wide awake

There's one more candle on the cake
Sleepless years where dreams are made
Make a wish and it comes true
Count to ten and I'll find you

Drums recorded by Shannon Forrest at
The Metal Building, Nashville
Guitars recorded by Marc Bonilla at
The Blue Corner, Woodland Hills

(Chorus)

It's true
I'll count to ten and I'll find you

LOVED BY A FOOL

Porcaro - Sherwood

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Mucic (ASCAP)

I'm a strange man
They would not understand
Everything you say - I want to be true

'Cause I need you
I know you know I do
Should of seen it coming - You never came through

So how does it feel to put one over on me?
And what is it like to know our friends are talking?
When you slide in I'm calm collected and cool
Tell me how does it feel to be
Loved by a fool?



I'm a good sport
The Queen is holding court
Some joker's sound asleep in our room

The estranged man
They just don't understand
You're the perfect poison - Delicious and cruel

(Chorus)

Lead Vocal - Steve Porcaro
Drums - Robin Dimaggio
Percussion - Lenny Castro
Backing vocals - Michael Sherwood

Drums recorded by Ed Cherney at
Village Recorders, Los Angeles

So how does it feel to put one over on me?
And what is it like to know our friends are talking?
When I slide in I'm calm collected and cool

So how does it feel when you keep on deceiving?
And what is it like when you think I'm believing?
I'll play the king of oblivion - While you play it cool
Tell me how does it feel to be
Loved by a fool?

SOMEDAY / SOMEHOW

Porcaro - Sherwood

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Mucic (ASCAP)

You and I have seen better days
Somehow somewhere we lost our way
And while your heart wants to roam
I'm chasing shadows at home

Do you remember how it used to be?
Just look at me - I'll make you see

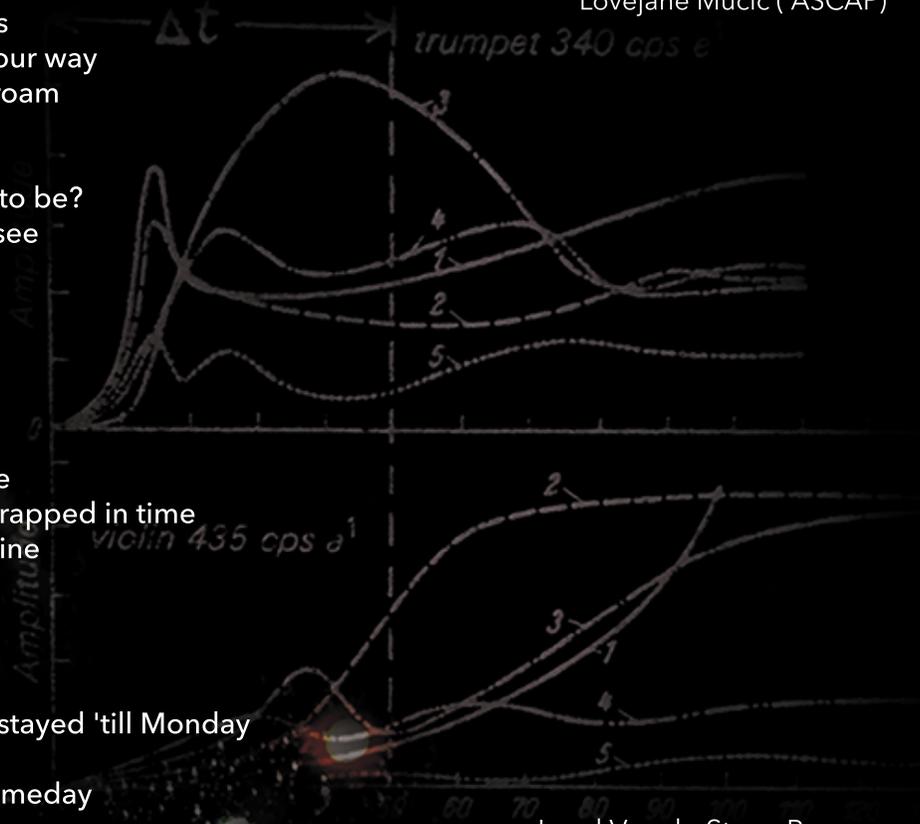
Someday Somehow
Some way Somehow

There in the corner of your eye
I see a tear never cried for me
All is forgiven if you just let it be
Sure as the memories that are trapped in time
The stars align - to make you mine

Someday Somehow
Some way Somehow

Tuesday was no surprise - You stayed 'till Monday
Next year's a wish away
You'll come home somehow someday

Someday Somehow
Some way Somehow
I see a tear never cried for me
All is forgiven if you just let it be
Do you remember how it used to be?



Lead Vocal - Steve Porcaro

Bass - Sam Porcaro

Guitar - Jimmy Haun

Percussion - Lenny Castro - Robin Dimaggio

Backing Vocals - Michael Sherwood

Steve Porcaro

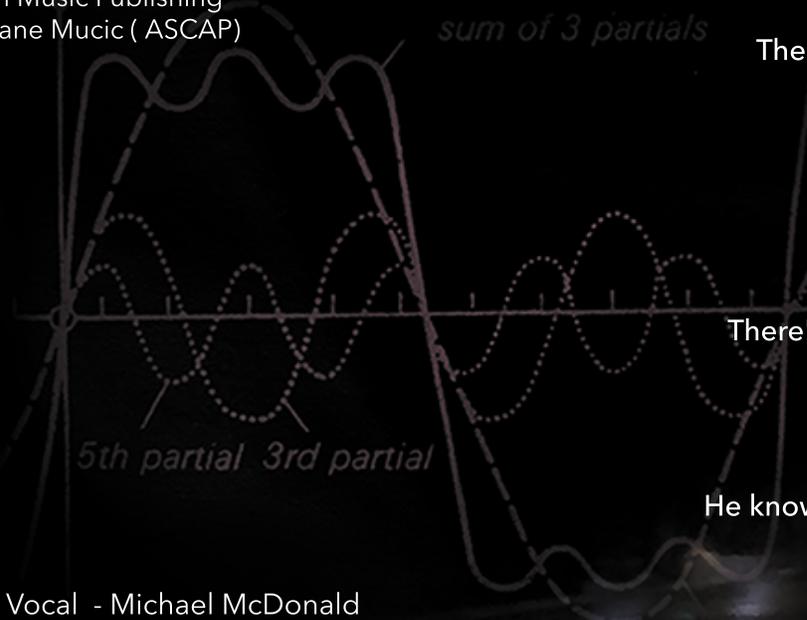
Clarinets - Don Markese

SWING STREET

featuring MICHAEL McDONALD

Porcaro - Sherwood

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Mucic (ASCAP)



Lead Vocal - Michael McDonald
Bass - Mike Porcaro
Drums - Toss Panos
Guitars - Steve Lukather, Jimmy Haun
Percussion - Lenny Castro
Trumpet - Carl Saunders
Backing Vocals - Michael Sherwood, Steve Porcaro

Drums recorded by Oscar "Ozzio" Doniz at
Tossimo's, North Hollywood

Head strong - tail spinners
In the light of a thousand eyes
Lost loves - saintly sinners
And an overdose of alibis

There's a room with a private number
Down on Swing Street

Fast toys - fast companions
On the night of a million sons
Lost boys - fly through the canyon
For some on again off again love

There's a name that they both go under
Down on Swing Street
Down on Swing Street

After all
He knows that there's a part she's playing
He just plays along

Cold light - condescending
In the heat of a hundred thrills
Hard times - happy endings
And a pocket full of little blue pills

There's a man in a world of wonder
Down on Swing Street
Down on Swing Street
Down on Swing Street

After all
He knows that there's a part she's playing
He just plays along

SHE'S SO SHY

featuring JAMIE KIMMETT

She's standing - out in the crowd
I can't look away
There's something behind her smile
And I wonder why - She's so shy

She listens - so carefully
As I fail to explain - everything
She answers - but quietly

She's so shy
Touches me so silently
More than words can say
She's so shy
She moves me in the most peculiar way

The captians - of industry
They speak in cliches
Suddenly she says something so meaningful
She changes the game - without trying

Forever and again
There's someone who understands
I'd be there - if she'd only ask

(Chorus)

Forever and again
There's someone who understands
I'd be there - if she'd only ask

Porcaro - Sherwood - Kimmett

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Music (ASCAP)
Jamie Kimmett publishing designee (PRS)

Lead Vocal - Jamie Kimmett
Bass - Mike Porcaro
Drums - Shannon Forrest
Guitars - Marc Bonilla
Percussion - Lenny Castro
Drum Loop - Mike Biardi
Backing Vocals - Steve Porcaro
Michael Sherwood, Jamie Kimmett

Drums recorded by Shannon Forrest at
The Metal Building, Nashville
Guitars recorded by Marc Bonilla at The
Blue Corner, Woodland Hills



BACK TO YOU

Porcaro

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing

Stop - think of it
This time I'm talking 'bout sooner than later
You lock - into it
Maybe then we can walk the equator

She - she knows a place
Having weathered the toll-taking years
He - he runs the race
Through the past with the laughs and the tears

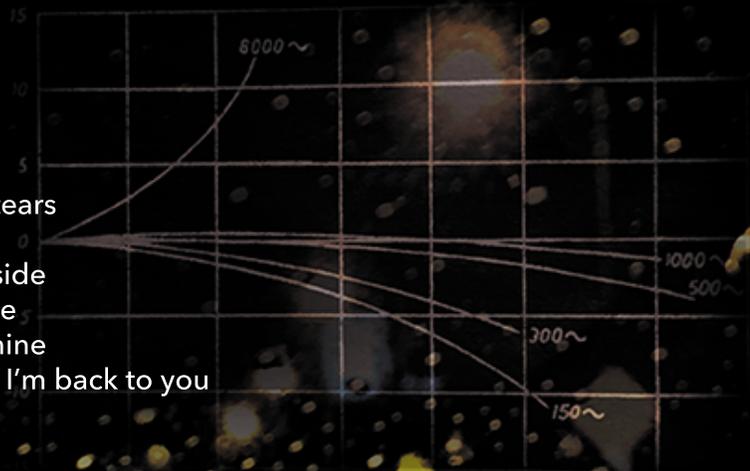
Now I can do my best to hide this deep inside
And I say they're lying knowing that it's true
Promise me that when I see you you'll be mine
Needing someone to hold me back . . . till I'm back to you

Dream - think of it
I pray for rain when the weather is clear
Lean - into it
How ridiculous life can appear

She - she knows a place
Learnin' lessons you don't get in school
He - he shows his face
With the rug and the shit attitude

I can do my best to hide this deep inside
And I say they're lying knowing that it's true
Promise me that when I see you you'll be mine
Needing someone to hold me back . . . till I'm back to you

Change in Pitch (ps)



Lead Vocal - Steve Porcaro

Bass - Mike Porcaro

Drums - Jeff Porcaro

Penny Whistle - Don Markese

Backing vocal - Michael Sherwood

Bass and Drums recorded by
Greg Ladanyi at Record One, Sherman Oaks

FACE OF A GIRL

featuring JAMIE KIMMETT

Porcaro - Sherwood - Kimmett

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Music (ASCAP)
Jamie Kimmett publishing designee (PRS)

It's a coal black sky and the moon is high
And I just can't sleep tonight
All caught up in the troubles of the world
I turn down the bed as I trip the light
But I just can't sleep tonight
I keep turning over and over

And there's so many satellites
I just can't sleep tonight
By the bed there's a picture of the girl
All of my dream's are locked inside
And I just can't sleep tonight
Because it's over - it's over

It's not the weight of the world
It's the way that you looked when you left me standing alone
It's not the weight of the world
It's the day that you told me that you were not coming home
It's not the weight of the world
It's just the face of a girl

Through my window the stars that shine
Illuminate the walls
All I hear is the voice that never calls
Holding on to the hands of time
I just can't sleep tonight
Because it's over - it's over

(Chorus)

Lead Vocal - Jamie Kimmett
Bass - Mike Porcaro
Drums - Robin DiMaggio
Guitars - Marc Bonilla
Percussion - Lenny Castro
Drum Loop - Mike Biardi
Backing vocals - Steve Porcaro
Michael Sherwood, Jamie Kimmett

Drums recorded by Julian Chan at
Capitol B, Hollywood
Guitars recorded by Marc Bonilla at
The Blue Corner, Woodland Hills

Another day is dawning - It's morning again
The sun is coming back
The world keeps turning - I'm frozen in time
'Cause I just can't convince myself It's over
It's over

(Chorus)

TO NO ONE

Porcaro - Sherwood

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Mucic (ASCAP)

Jessica's baring her soul
The finishing touch on a letter she wrote that's addressed to no one
Michael says no one's to blame
But look at him now he just won't be the same as he ever was
Random theatrics behind the stage door
Seems they were acting on fear nothing more

They were young - they were told
You play all the right angles - you could own this town
And watch it untangle
One more spin around the sun

She prays alone - in the dark - To no one

Jessie had hopes for her son
It didn't work out now she's coming undone like the rest of us
Letters in bottles appear on the shore
Never quite knowing just who they were for

(Chorus)

He prays alone in the dark too

No one hears or sees - the faith inside of me

What's true for me might not be for you
And where is that no one that you're praying to?

In the sun - in the stars?
Can you still find a reason - to turn around
and change with the seasons?

One more spin around the sun - to no one

Lead Vocal - Steve Porcaro

Guitar - Jimmy Haun

Backing Vocals - Michael Sherwood

Steve Porcaro

MAKE UP

featuring MICHAEL SHERWOOD

She trips the light - Pulls her hair back
Shuffles 'round her private space
She takes a look - Checks her contacts
She's painting up her face
As if she's going someplace

Make up - Make up
It makes you wonder if love's enough
Make up - Make up
We always make up

Things are quiet - The kids are down now
Another evening fades to black
There's so much light - At the front door
I slip in through the back
With some story I have - to

Make up - Make up
It makes you wonder if love's enough
Make up - Make up
We always make up

I remember green behind the door
And remember all the red you wore
Now it's blues and shades of grey
The colors run together in the rain

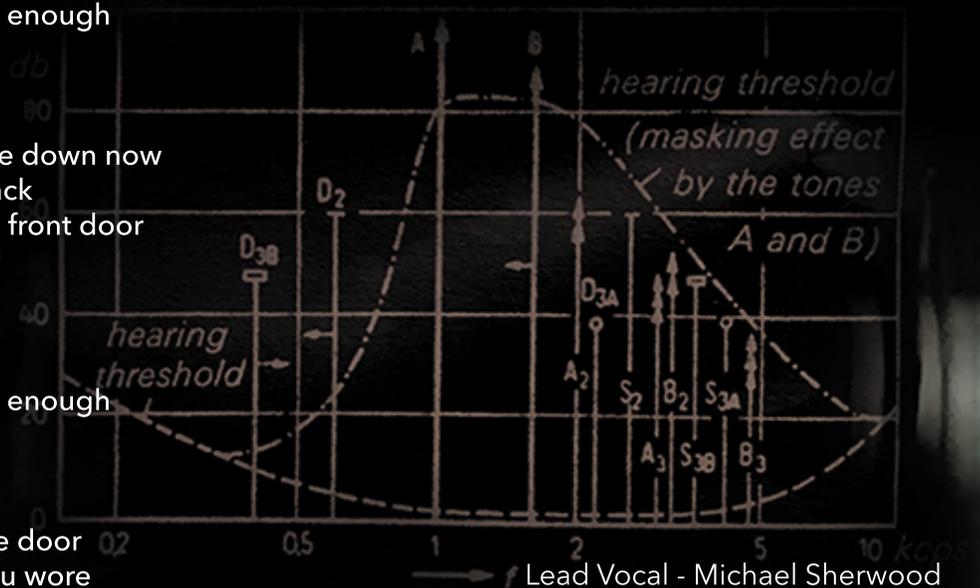
Make up - (She's giving it up just to get away)
Make up - I've got a feeling that something's up
Make up - (She's giving it up just to get away)
Make up - Make up

We always make up

Shes giving it up just to get away

Porcaro / Sherwood

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Mucic (ASCAP)



Lead Vocal - Michael Sherwood
Bass - Mike Porcaro
Guitar - Jimmy Haun
Percussion - Robin DiMaggio
Backing Vocals - Steve Porcaro
Michael Sherwood
Flutes - Don Markese

SHE'S THE ONE

Porcaro - Sherwood

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Mucic (ASCAP)

She - is standing here
I'm watching her as she's telling me
That she's the one who cares

For me - it's not so clear
I wanna believe she really means
that she's the one who cares about me
She's the one who says I don't need
to find another one
'cause I'm the one she's loves

We - were so secure
I'm watching her as she's promising
That she'll always be here

For me - I'm not so sure
I don't wanna wake up from the dream
where she's the one who cares about me
and can't imagine life without me
I never get enough
'cause she's the one I love

Lead Vocal - Steve Porcaro
Drums - Shannon Forrest
Guitar - Steve Lukather
Percussion - Lenny Castro
Flute - Don Markese
Backing vocal - Michael Sherwood

Drums recorded by Shannon Forrest at The Metal Building, Nashville

NIGHT OF OUR OWN

featuring MICHAEL McDONALD

Porcaro / Sherwood / Kimmett

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Music (ASCAP)
Jamie Kimmett publishing designee (PRS)

Another night and I'm safe in the light of a loving home
Then you arrive just as sure as the clock on the wall
So many things to share about the day
But you say if it's all the same

Let's take a minute now that all of our friends have gone home
What good's the candlelight when both ends are burning so low?
Don't need a miracle we just need a night of our own

Another day and we're working our way through this maze of life
We spend these moments like so many moments before - What's one more?
And we're so predictable that way
Caught up in the every day of life

Let's take a minute now to gather the seeds that we've sown
If we don't take a chance then maybe we'll just never know
Don't need a miracle we just need a night

And the best laid plans
Just tell me where you want to go
I'll tell you what you need to know
I'm never gonna let you go

(Chorus)

We keep living in the same way - In the same day
I've got so many things to share with you baby
We just need a night of our own
Just take a minute
We just need a night of our own

Lead Vocal - Michael McDonald
Drums - Rick Marotta
Guitar - Steve Lukather
Acoustic Guitar - Jimmy Haun
Percussion - Lenny Castro
Synths - John Van Tongeren
Backing Vocals - Jamie Kimmett, Steve Porcaro

Drums recorded at Vineyard West, Los Angeles

PAINTING BY NUMBERS

featuring MABVUTO CARPENTER

A silhouette of a long lost lover
A shadow cries on her shoulder
She used to savor the brightest colors
Now the blue's taking over

She paints the sky - and draws me into every cloud
But when I want to fly -

How much love can I give to you so you won't be blue tomorrow?
Painting by numbers
One more time you will draw the line but it's not that hard to follow
Painting by numbers
Your love is mine by our own design connecting one another

She hides her heart from the one who loves her
She dips her brush in the water
Her canvas captures the warmth of summer
And the cold winds that caught her
She paints the sky - A starry night can last forever
But when I want to fly -

(Chorus)

An empty space - a touch of faith - can chase the blue away
You make it easy as painting by numbers
And if we wait - another day - to find the ways of love
We may never really find enough

So we create - another place - where our two worlds embrace
We make it easy as painting by numbers
And I can't wait - another day - to find the ways of love
And I'm never giving up on us

(Chorus)

Porcaro - Sherwood - Robinson

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing
Lovejane Mucic (ASCAP)
Juius Robinson Project R Music (BMI)

Lead Vocal - Mabvuto Carpenter

Guitar - Steve Lukather

Percussion - Lenny Castro

Drums and Percussion - Robin DiMaggio

Backing vocals - Steve Porcaro

Michael Sherwood, Jamie Kimmitt



MORE THAN I CAN TAKE

Porcaro

Porcara Music Inc (ASCAP) administered by
Wixen Music Publishing

Lay me down - next to my brother
He was lost along the way
And the thought - I'd lose another
Is more than I can take

Bring me down - In fields of clover
My friends can find me in the shade
But to think - This run was over
Is more than I can take

After all, the dreams left broken
You'd think I'd learn from my mistakes
Yet to feel- I'm never forgiven
Is more than I can take

Falling Down - In deep surrender
What keeps me up all night awake
Is if I lose - Just one more friend here
It's more than I can take

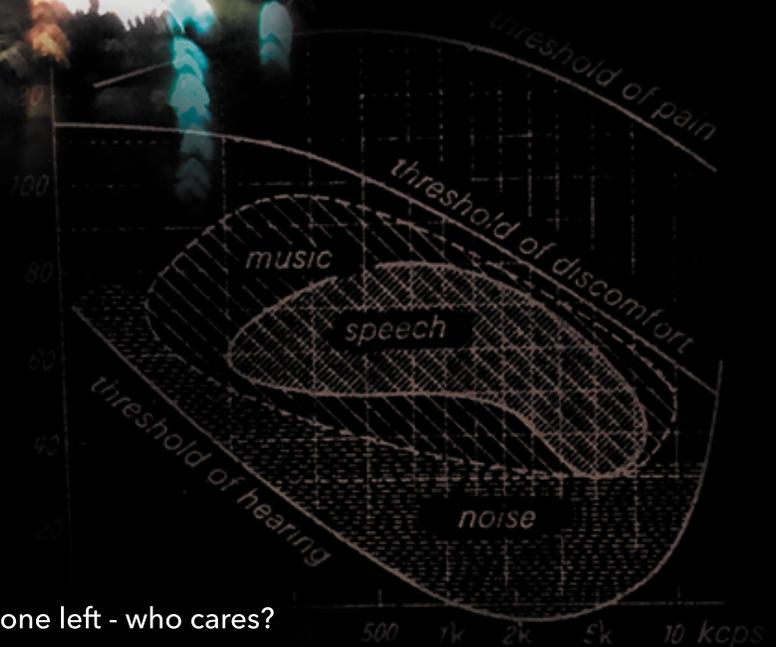
(Chorus)

A hundred years from now - will there be anyone left - who cares?
till then - I'll find a way - to change your mind
Bring you back to me and home

Where I find - with no condition
That kind of love makes my heart break
And when I see - how much I'm given

It's more than I can take
It's more than I can take

Piano & Vocal - Steve Porcaro





Produced By Steve Porcaro
co-produced by Michael Sherwood

Recorded at Porcara Musica
Valley Village, California

Engineered by Forrest Riege, Ryan Johnson and Mike Ging

Mixed and Mastered by John Paterno

Photography by Heather Porcaro

Art Design by Alec Dixon, Matt Garton and Heather Porcaro

Strings

Songa Lee - violin
Marisa Kuney - violin
Darrin McCann - viola
Timothy Loo- cello

Strings recorded by David Davis at TudorTones Studio, Valley Village

Horns

Trumpet - Carl Saunders
Trombone - Scott Whittfield
Sax - Chuck Manning

Stuff I Use A Lot

Yamaha
Arturia
Apogee
Spectrasonics
Logic Pro
Native Instruments

Sounds and Support

Jay Asher
Amin Bhatia
Matt Bissontte
Avery Burdette
Bob Daspit
Jack Hotop
Jerry Kovarsky
John Lemkulh
Roger Linn
Ignacio Longo
Aaron Martin
Eric Persing
Dave Smith
Dean Taba
C.J. Vanston
Casey Young

Thanks

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Edie Lehmann-Boddicker
Chis Gero
Terry Dunn

Lukather Family
Paich Family
Williams Family
Pam Ross Porcaro
Kevin Kaiser
Ryan Johnson
Charley Bolas
Billy Sherwood
Phyllis Sherwood
Paul Barzman
Marc Bonilla
Jeanette Aniello
Michael and Amy McDonald
David Cohn
Toss Panos
Sune Schack
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Dave Weiderman
Lorna Farrell
Leeds Levy
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Darlene Gorzela
Berooz Forat

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Steve Lukather
Joseph Williams
Shannon Forrest

Big Thanks

Jane Sherwood
Gerald Brummell
Aron M. Sound
Jessica Finch

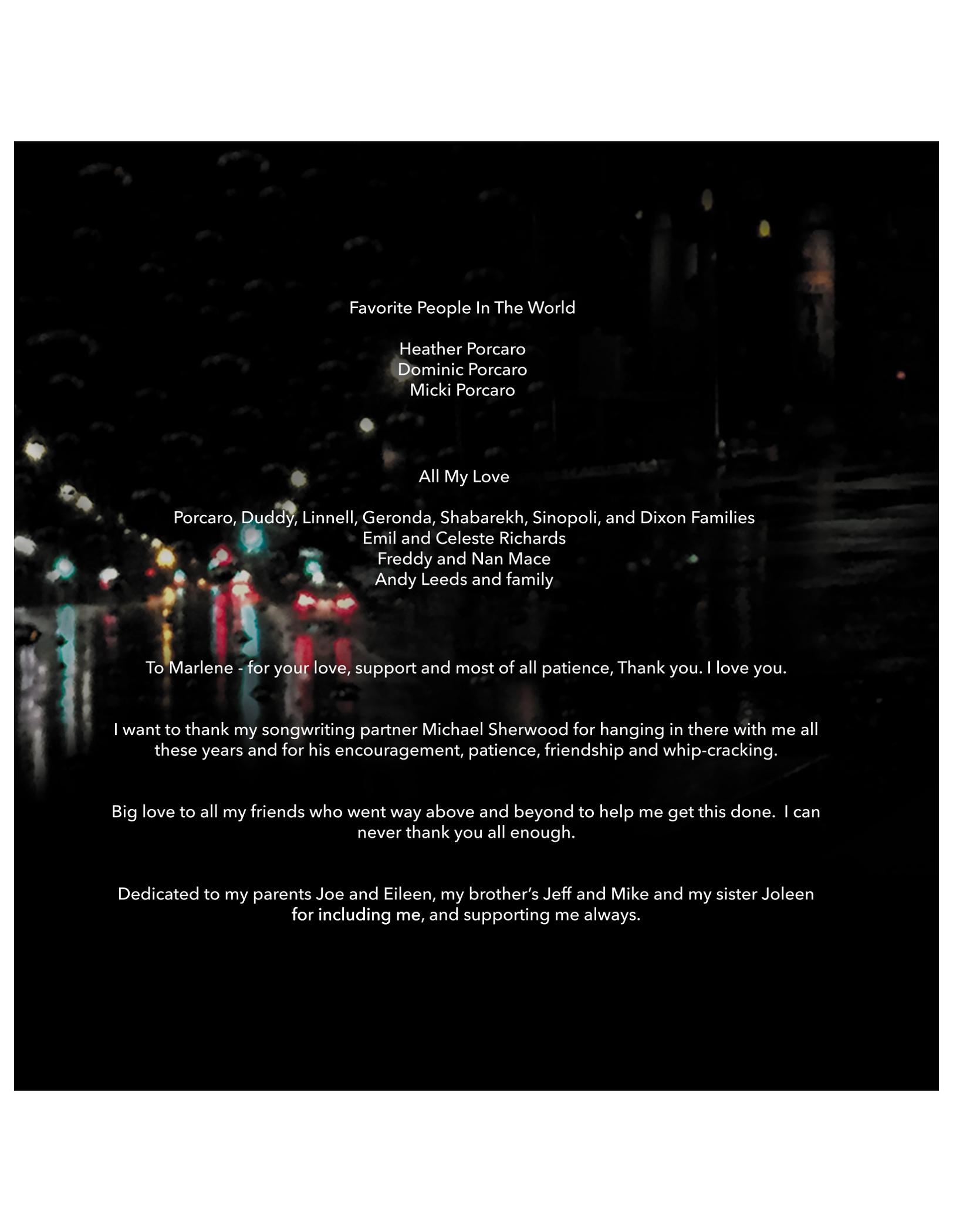
Huge Thanks

Steve Karas
Keith Hagan

Thanks, But No Thanks

You know who you are

$f_c - f_m$ f_c $f_c + f_m$



Favorite People In The World

Heather Porcaro
Dominic Porcaro
Micki Porcaro

All My Love

Porcaro, Duddy, Linnell, Geronda, Shabarekh, Sinopoli, and Dixon Families
Emil and Celeste Richards
Freddy and Nan Mace
Andy Leeds and family

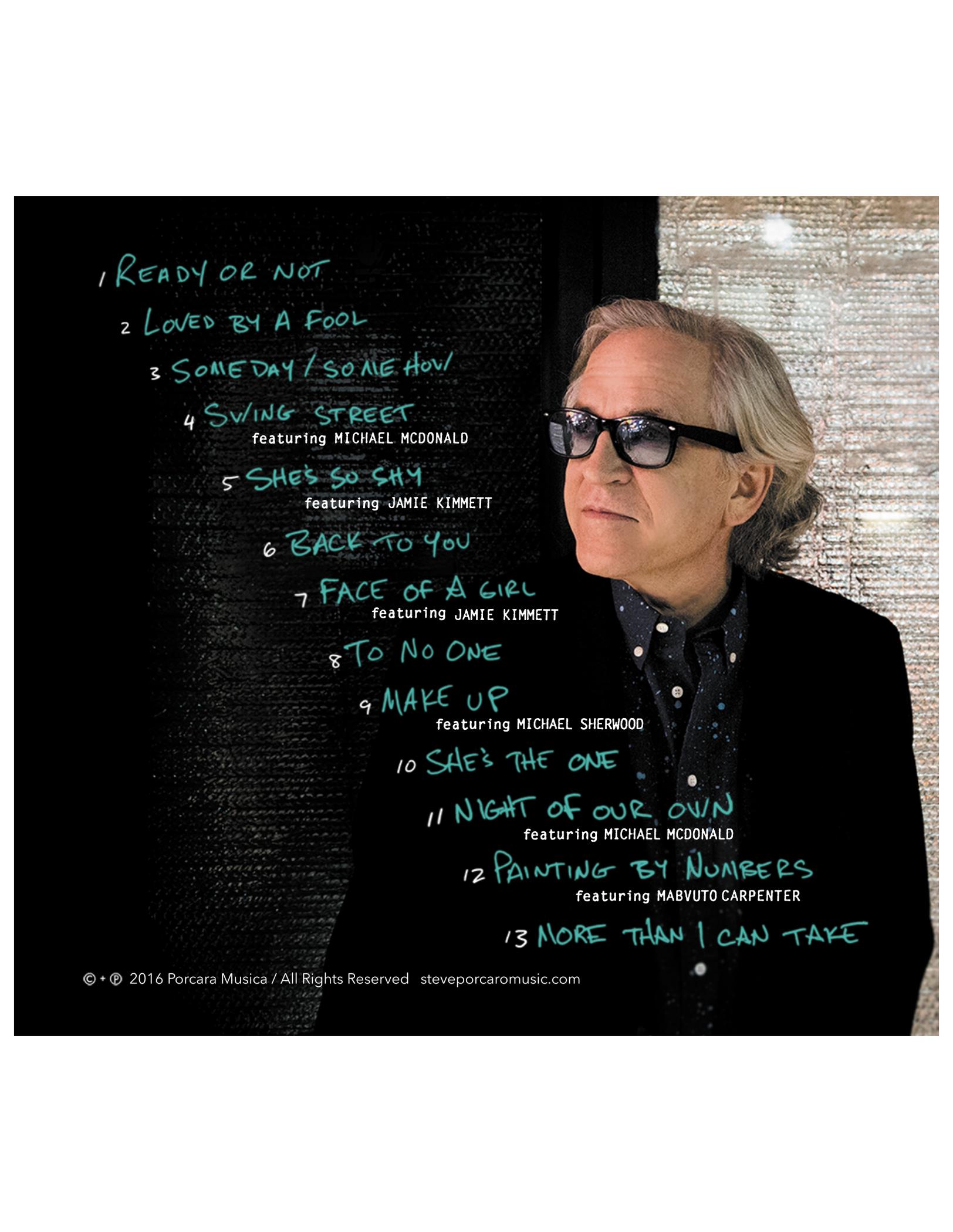
To Marlene - for your love, support and most of all patience, Thank you. I love you.

I want to thank my songwriting partner Michael Sherwood for hanging in there with me all these years and for his encouragement, patience, friendship and whip-cracking.

Big love to all my friends who went way above and beyond to help me get this done. I can never thank you all enough.

Dedicated to my parents Joe and Eileen, my brother's Jeff and Mike and my sister Joleen for including me, and supporting me always.



A man with grey hair and glasses is looking out a window. The background is a dark wall with a list of 13 songs written in green chalk. The man is wearing a dark jacket over a dark shirt with white polka dots.

1 READY OR NOT

2 LOVED BY A FOOL

3 SOMEDAY / SOMEHOW

4 SWING STREET

featuring MICHAEL MCDONALD

5 SHE'S SO SHY

featuring JAMIE KIMMETT

6 BACK TO YOU

7 FACE OF A GIRL

featuring JAMIE KIMMETT

8 TO NO ONE

9 MAKE UP

featuring MICHAEL SHERWOOD

10 SHE'S THE ONE

11 NIGHT OF OUR OWN

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12 PAINTING BY NUMBERS

featuring MABVUTO CARPENTER

13 MORE THAN I CAN TAKE