

“With all my heart and soul I dedicate this album to my guardian angel and inspiration, my Mum - Tina Stevens. Thank you so much Mum, I have felt you guide me this whole way and feel you in everything I do.”

Emma
xxx

Produced and mixed by Pete Woodroffe.
Mastered by Dick Beetham 360 Mastering, London.

Front cover artwork drawn and designed by Tina Stevens.
Final painting by Amanda Clark (after my Mum passed away).
Design: Brian Cadge. Additional art: Amanda Clark, Ian Ross, Ninocka.
Photography: Bianca Tuckwell, George Hyde, Philip Mitchell,
Matthew Joseph, Jarrad Seng, Robert Griffin Photography.

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Toby Stevens my wonderful Daddy! I love you both more
than you could imagine, thank you for being the most
supportive family a girl could ask for. **Brian Cadge** - thank you
for helping me to follow my dreams and supporting me.

To the **SPARKLERS!** Thank you for buying this album and for
continuing to support me on this amazing journey!

Written by: Emma Stevens/Pete Woodroffe. Except (4): Emma Stevens/Pete Woodroffe/Billy Livsey.
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ESMDCD3



Riptide

Something's happening to me and you
Lighting up the night brighter than the moon
Couldn't stop it if we wanted to
Tell me I'm not dreaming
Oh oh I'm out of my depth
Struggling to breathe gotta catch my breath
A little voice saying "Yes, yes, yes"
I can hear the sirens screaming

When you touch me, when you hold me
I don't care I'm in too deep

You're like a riptide
Dragging me away
Adrenaline kicking in my heartbeat thumping
Riptide underneath the waves
Hold on tight cos it's the start of something
Gotta love this riptide

Nothing ever gonna feel so right
Finally found a little piece of paradise
It's like I'm livin' in a different life
Where the sun is always shining
See the shoreline fade from view
We're treading water just me and you
There's nothin' else I'd rather do
Feels just like I'm flying

Riptide washing me away
A force so strong that I just can't fight it
Riptide love it when you say
Feels so good I never thought I'd find it

Can't hear it can't see it
Invisible but you believe
This power this feeling
Gotta love the way it's taking over me
I feel it I need it
Impossible to let it be
You know that I want it
You're the only one who's gonna set me free

Emma Stevens: Vocals, baritone guitar, ukulele, banjo, mandolin, Hammond organ, claps and stamps.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional programming.
Matt Round: Bass. **Sam Whiting:** End electric solo.

A Place Called You

Long ago and far away
You took me to a place I can't forget
You're my knight in shining armour
I guess you just don't realise it yet

I've been cooped up in a tower
For hours and hours
The wrong guys all try to rescue me
Why kiss another frog
You're the only one I want?
It's obvious, why can't you see?
Won't you take me to the place we used to meet?

It's sunny and funny
And quirky and oh oh oh
A little piece of heaven
And I so wanna go
I know my happy ending
But you don't have a clue
Cos where I wanna be is a place
A place called you

Long ago and far away
In a land of make believe
I saw a perfect happy ending
So come on back and set me free

Take me to the place where the stars come out
Just me and you is what it's all about
Take me to the place where we used to go
Yeah you know Romeo you were so oh oh...

How much I long to see your face
Cos no one ever can replace
A place called you

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, ukulele, banjo, mandolin, piano. **Pete Woodroffe:** Additional programming.

(Teach me to Breathe) Underwater

Thought I'd found what I wanted
That I'd finally come up for air
But I'm gasping up here on the surface
Choking to death in this nightmare



Thought I'd found what I wanted
That I'd finally come up for air
But I'm gasping up here on the surface
Choking to death in this nightmare

It's three in the morning
I shouldn't have called
But hold me and catch my fall

Take me away - underwater
Escape from the waves and the rain
Dive underneath - underwater
If I believe can you teach me to breathe?
Teach me to breathe once again - underwater

Hold me, heal me stop the bleeding
Set me free from the pull of the tide
Only you can stop me from corroding
I'm losing the battle tonight

I know you can hear me I know you're alone
So don't leave me out in the cold

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, last chorus guitar solo, ukulele, banjo, mandolin, piano. **Pete Woodroffe:** Additional programming. **Sam Whiting:** Additional guitar and (outro) nylon guitar solo. **Matt Round:** Bass.

Sunflower

Like a sea of gold outside my garden gate
Behind the house that I grew up in, our beautiful escape
We'd talk for hours and hours and look up at the sky
I had all the questions, but you could tell me why

You told me
Sunflowers stare at the sun
And how the Milky Way
Is the galaxy called home
I thought the moon was a crescent
You showed me I was wrong
But where should this sunflower stare
Now that you're gone?

Autumn rain began to wash away the dust

I never thought that gold could turn to rust
One morning they were gone and I could cry
Cos you're not here to tell me why

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, cello, mandolin, last chorus guitar solo. **Pete Woodroffe:** Programming. **Billy Livsey:** Piano, cello arrangement. **Matt Round:** Bass. **Sam Whiting:** Outro nylon guitar solo.

Give a Little Bit

D'you ever wonder how to make a change
How to make this world a happier place?
Something simple maybe you could do
A way to put a smile on someone's face

You can make a difference
Let the sunshine through
It won't be no coincidence
If you end up smiling too

Why don't you
Give a little bit
A little bit of what you got
Cos a whole lot of little
Soon becomes a lot
Give a little bit
Always good to spread the love
Cos that real good feeling
It ain't ever gonna stop

There's a million problems in the world
That seem to keep on playin' on your mind
Why don't we start today and change it all
Let's do it one step at a time

Love's the one thing in the world
That's gonna keep us strong
So if you've got enough to share
Won't you pass a little on

And I promise that the feeling
It ain't ever gonna stop

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, ukulele, banjo. **Pete Woodroffe:** Additional instruments and programming.



Once

D'you ever stop and wonder why
It's so damn hard finding Mr Right?
I swear it's just a Disney lie:
"You only need to find love once"

Here's the thing, guys are all the same
They love you then they leave you like it's just a game
Did no one tell them that old sayin'...
"You only need to find love once"

Imagine my reaction
When you walked in the room

Once I'd found you
Was never gonna let you go
I didn't hesitate
I couldn't wait
All the other guys just evaporated
Once I'd found you I couldn't help but let it show
It must be love
Cause my heart thumps
And I'm so glad I waited for once

So many times I got it wrong
One summer thought I'd found the one
A couple of weeks and he was gone
"You only need to find love once"

I guess we all make mistakes
Hide the hurt when your heart breaks
But don't forget when things aren't great
"You only need to find love once"

All those times I'm walking home at night
I'm wondering who I'm really waiting for
Just one look at you and I swear I knew for sure
I knew for sure

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, ukulele, banjo, piano.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional instruments and programming.
Sam Whiting: Bass and electric guitar solo (end).

Dreaming Trees

Once there was a forest of light
Where the darkness would shine golden bright
And there was no divide between the day and night
Or so a mother told her child

Once there was a wish that came true
Where I found my belief and gave it to you
And before love grew old it became something new
A wide eyed flower in the wild

Dreaming trees your face among the falling leaves
Dreaming trees your voice upon a gentle breeze
Your shadow on my memory
Dreaming trees
Dreaming trees

Paint the dust and colour the rain
Break your silence and tell me your pain
And if god knows the truth he'll never explain
But there are answers in your smile

We walk these woods we lie in the grass
We talk about life while we watch it pass
Like a rose petal sailing down a silver stream
Past the chestnut tree where we used to dream
Dreaming trees

Dreaming trees another time another place
Dreaming trees you walk in beauty dressed in lace
Forever in a state of grace
Dreaming trees

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, piano.
Pete Woodroffe: Programming.
Strings arranged and performed: **Christoph Demetriou**



This is For You

Anyone can watch the stars at night
And try to figure out what it all means
Anyone can shelter from the rain
And stumble on the person of their dreams
And I wish I could help you right now
And I wish I could help you to breathe

This is for you...

Anyone broken would welcome my smile
But you turn away like a ghost
Somebody said if you're not smiling back
You're the one that needs it the most

This is for you...

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, mandolin, piano.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional instruments and programming.



Party Girl

She plans her day around what she does at night
Works just enough to keep the money thing tight
Don't take any gifts from any gentleman callers
But she's a good luck charm for some sky high rollers
Sky high rollers

She is first in line at the party door
And she's first in line to go crazy on the dance floor
She's first in line to turn the bad boys on
She's first in line
But second to none

Party girl
It's your life but it's her world
And she'll break your heart, but you'll love her still
Party girl
Yes she's your first and last and only thrill
It's your life, but it's her world
Party girl

You wake her up in time for her to shower and dress
Still feeling rough she makes the downtown express

The bus rumbles to her destination
She's been in this job since the day of creation
The day of creation

She's the last one in and the first one gone
She won't go home and head straight to her connection
She's first in line to get her mojo on
She's first in line, but second to none

Can't hear her cry when the music's loud
Don't feel so alone when she's in a crowd
Can't stop moving until the final dance
She don't want your pity just a little romance

Emma Stevens: Vocals, acoustic guitars, mandolins.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional programming.
Christoph Demetriou: Violin. **Matt Round:** Bass.
Sam Whiting: Electric Guitars.

What's She Got?

So great that you're in love
But why d'you call me up at 2am?
To say it's kinda tough
But she can't stand all your friends

Funny how when we hang out
Stare all night at your phone
Oh stop, guess what
The guilt trip works and you gotta run home

What's she got?
You said you wouldn't change
What's she got?
You know for her it's just a game

What's she got you can't resist
She treats you so bad but you just can't quit
You come runnin' when her fingers snap
A guy like you deserves better than that
What's she got? You look so down
You never frown like that when I'm around
It's true
All she's got that I don't have is you

How come you give so much
When she's all take, take, take
And when she's mad at you
My heart begins to break

What's she got?
She's just killing time
What's she got?
Maybe one day you'll be mine

A perfect life
A perfect smile
And perfect legs that go on for miles
A perfect house
A perfect car
And a second home
In the South of France
And all those clothes
With designer names
And shoes and bags it's such a shame
But maybe I can understand it's true
Why you think you love her like you do...

So that's what she's got you can't resist...

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitar, mandolin, banjo, ukulele.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional instruments and programming.
Sam Whiting and **Charlie Grant:** Additional guitar.
Matt Round: Bass.

Lazy

Never get the time for us anymore
Rushin' around but what's it all for?
Still together but we're drifting apart
Wasn't love meant to be easy?
And real life the hardest part?

So switch off your phone
Let's spend a little time on our own...

I wanna get lazy
Lazy with you
Waste a little time
We can lose the afternoon

I miss you like crazy
So kick off your shoes
It's amazing what lazy can do
When it's me and you

How about today we cancel our plans?
You choose the music and I'll run the bath
And I'll light the scented candles the way we used to do
I forgot how much I love that song
No one gets me like you

Let's take our time
Get back to how we used to unwind

Lazy like a Sunday morning
I don't care who's calling
I'm not picking up this time, no
Baby the hours that we're wasting
Let's keep the whole world waiting
I don't think it's such a crime

Emma Stevens: Vocals, acoustic guitars.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional instruments and programming.
Sam Whiting: Electric Guitars. **Matt Round:** Bass.

How to Write a Love Song

You were so complicated
And I thought maybe it was me all along
If you knew how much I hated
Every time you said:
"Hey when you gonna write me that love song?"

I guess I didn't have the recipe
Until you left me
And took the best of me
And you walked out that door
But the ingredients I needed
You completed
When you cheated
And I still wanted more
You taught me how to write a love song
Words come first
But you need a little pain



So all the things you left unsaid
Won't have been in vain
And tryin' to find a melody
Is easy now you're gone
Cos baby when you left me
You taught me how to write a love song
How to write a love song

I hope you get to hear this
And I hope that she's listening too
And when she says "Weren't you together?"
I wonder if you'll ever tell her the truth?

You taught me how to lie awake at night
Wondering how to make it right
You taught me how to lie and say
"I'll be fine, I'll be okay"
You taught me how to turn things round
When every sign is facing down
But now I'm glad it all went wrong
Because you taught me how to write a love song
How to write a love song

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, ukulele, baritone guitar,
Piano. **Pete Woodroffe:** Additional programming.

Hey Summer!

If only I could stay here
By the pale blue sea
As the waves begin to whisper
I drift off to sleep

Autumn is calling
But tell him he can chill
Freeze frame
This moment
And make the time stand still

Hey summer don't ever end
Hey summer let's go round again
Hangin' out at the beach
Singin' songs in the sun

We got a party going on

So stay here forever
And we'll play it again and again
Hey summer don't ever end

We're waiting for the sunset
Finding seashells on the beach
Summer never felt this right
So don't slip out of reach

Autumn is calling
But tell him he can chill
Freeze frame
This moment
And make the time stand still

Don't let the habit of a lifetime force you to leave
Stay a little longer I'm beggin' you please
Feels so good sleepin' in the sun
Layin' in a hammock with my Ray-Bans on
Well I'm not ready for 9 to 5
With nothing but a phone jammed full of photos
Of a real good time

Hangin' out at the beach
Singin' songs in the sun
We had a party going on
So stay here forever
And we'll play it again and again and again and again

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitars, ukulele, banjo, mandolin,
piano. **Pete Woodroffe:** Additional programming.
Sam Whiting: Electric Guitars. **Matt Round:** Bass.

It's Obvious

It's obvious that we have a row
Before we even leave the house
It's obvious that something's going down
It's obvious so just confess
You hate my vintage dress
Well, guess what, I couldn't care less

You moan about the way I drive
Praise the Lord we're still alive
So glad I stuck to water all damn night



Could it be misogyny?
Is it possible it's you not me?

And it's obvious
That I got nothing to lose
And it's obvious
I'm sick and tired of listening to you
So you go back to lonely
While I find someone new
Cos it's obvious
It's obvious we're through

Why don't you turn the football down?
My ukulele's drowned
It's obvious that you just hate the sound
It's obvious that something's gone
You used to like my songs
When did everything we have go wrong?

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitar, piano, banjo, ukulele.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional instruments and programming.
Sam Whiting: Additional guitars. **Matt Round:** Bass.

Simple Things

It may be raining
But the rain won't bite
Up above the clouds somewhere
The Sun shines bright

Don't look down or right or left
Keep looking straight ahead
But don't forget

It's the simple things
I really need
Like watching you asleep
And listening to you breathe
It's the simple things
That set me free
Playin' guitar on the beach
Til the summer's out of reach
It's the simple things I love
It's you and me

You lie beside me
As the sun goes down
You can't stop smiling
But that's all I need right now

Don't look down...

It's the simple things...

I think I'm done with complicated stuff
Keep it simple L.O.V.E. Love
There's nothing I'd rather do
I could have
All the money in the world but I'd
Trade it all to keep you by my side
There's nothing I'd rather do
Than waste some time just me and you

Emma Stevens: Vocals, guitar, piano, banjo, ukulele.
Pete Woodroffe: Additional instruments and programming.
Matt Round: Bass.



