

jodi heights

one year wiser



- 
- A woman with short, curly brown hair is standing in profile, looking upwards and to the right with a smile. She is wearing a black long-sleeved top and a long, flowing red skirt. She is positioned next to a black grand piano, with her right hand resting on the piano's edge. The piano is open, showing the keyboard and internal mechanism. The background is a large window with white frames, letting in bright light. The floor is light-colored wood.
1. **ONE YEAR WISER** (3:36)
 2. **WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?** (4:01)
 3. **LAST HOPE AVENUE** (4:42)
 4. **BOTTLE YOU UP** (4:04)
 5. **INSIGNIFICANT OTHER** (4:59)

JORDI HARRIS

ONE YEAR WISER

This time next year I won't remember how I was so afraid of failing. I won't recall all of the worries that kept my ship from ever sailing.

CHORUS:

This is nothing more than passing pain. I won't repeat the same mistakes again. Next time I'll be one year wiser.

This time next year I'll have forgotten these doubts that walk as my companions. I won't regret taking the wrong road; better than to never have begun.

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

To the sleeplessness, I will never miss you at all, but I promise I will learn from what you've taught.

(CHORUS)

No I won't go down this road again. I won't repeat repeat repeat repeat the same mistakes. No I will be older and stronger and wiser.

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

You look pretty in pink. You're such a drama queen. That dress makes you look so skinny. Don't make a scene. Wear a push up bra. Try to lose some weight. Cover up the problem spots on the body you hate.

CHORUS:

What is the meaning of this? Don't feed me empty words. So I want to be more than just a pretty face. There are things I was born to do. I will never make history by always behaving like a lady.

You look so young for a woman your age. Have you had any work done, honey? Isn't it funny that beauty's such a pain? Show a little more skin, but cover up your scars. You should care more about your dress size than who you are.

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

Be a good little girl made of sugar and spice, and if you can't be beautiful, then learn to play nice. Be a good little girl and never raise your voice. Who told you that you even have a choice?

(CHORUS)

What is the meaning of this?

LAST HOPE AVENUE

I am circling round about. I am trying to figure out the signs. With you it's always stop and go. It's so hard for me to know where to draw the line. I have reached out so many times, but you're still a stranger. If I go down this road anymore, is my heart in danger?

CHORUS:

If I wait for you on Last Hope Avenue, will you come through or will you fail me too? I won't hold my breath, but I won't give up quite yet. Will you come along? Will you prove me wrong?

Dead end streets and one way roads, communication lanes are closed ahead. Slippery pavement, falling rocks, it's so much harder than I thought to guess what's left unsaid. Another detour into the dark and lonely places, I'm on the verge of chalking you off as time I've wasted.

(CHORUS)

BOTTLE YOU UP

I've got a fizzy little feeling in my brain, a tingly kind of torture I can't explain, like caffeine in my brain. My heart is like a bubble about to burst, and you're the only lover that can quench my thirst. You're so delicious; my one wish is

CHORUS:

To bottle you up, bottle you up and drink it down. Just one taste, I've got this craving. I will never get enough. Bottle you up, babe, bottle you up and drink of case of you down. Bottle you up, bottle you up, bottle you up, bottle you up.

I'm riding on the wave of your sugar rush. I'm happily addicted to your touch, and I just can't get enough. I'm developing a sweet tooth for your kiss. You've got me foaming over with your lips. You're so delicious my one wish is

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

You go down sweet; you go down smooth. Your effervescence has me acting like a fool, but what else can I do?

I've got a fizzy little feeling. Babe, you got me reeling, floating like a bubble to the ceiling, and I'm about to pop. Please don't ever stop. Cuz I'm about to pop. Cuz I'm about to pop. Cuz I'm about to pop. Please don't ever stop.

(CHORUS)

INSIGNIFICANT OTHER

There's been a change in our connection, a subtle shift in our affection. Sometimes when I'm speaking I'm not sure you know I'm here, and I don't want to disappear.

CHORUS:

I just want to be the center of your attention. I just want you hanging on my every word. Let your eyes settle on me like a spotlight and ignite me like a stick of dynamite. I'm not asking for the sun and moon; I just want to be your world.

Is there a way across the distance, a doorway through all our resistance? Can you pull me back to you with love's magnetic force so my heart can find true north?

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

I'm not asking for the sun and moon. I just want to be your world so I can't be ignored any longer. If we find our way through we'll be stronger, but things can't stay the same.

(CHORUS)



ONE YEAR WISER





Preproduction, Brass & String Arrangements: **Ray Tarantola**
Recording Engineer: **Mike Davidson** Recorded at Plaid Dog Recording
Mixing Engineer: **Erich Talaba** Mixed at Eli's Place
Mastering Engineer: **Adam Ayan** at Gateway Mastering, Portland, Maine

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Bass: **Richard Gates**
Guitar: **Raleigh Green**
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Violin/Viola: **Eva Walsh** (*One Year Wiser*)
Trumpet: **Bryan Murphy** (*Bottle You Up, Insignificant Other*)
Trombone: **Sara Honeywell** (*Bottle You Up, Insignificant Other*)
Background Vocals: **Laura Vecchione** (*What is the Meaning of This?*)
Clap Track: **Elissa Schechner & Pam Hitzhusen** (*Bottle You Up*)

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