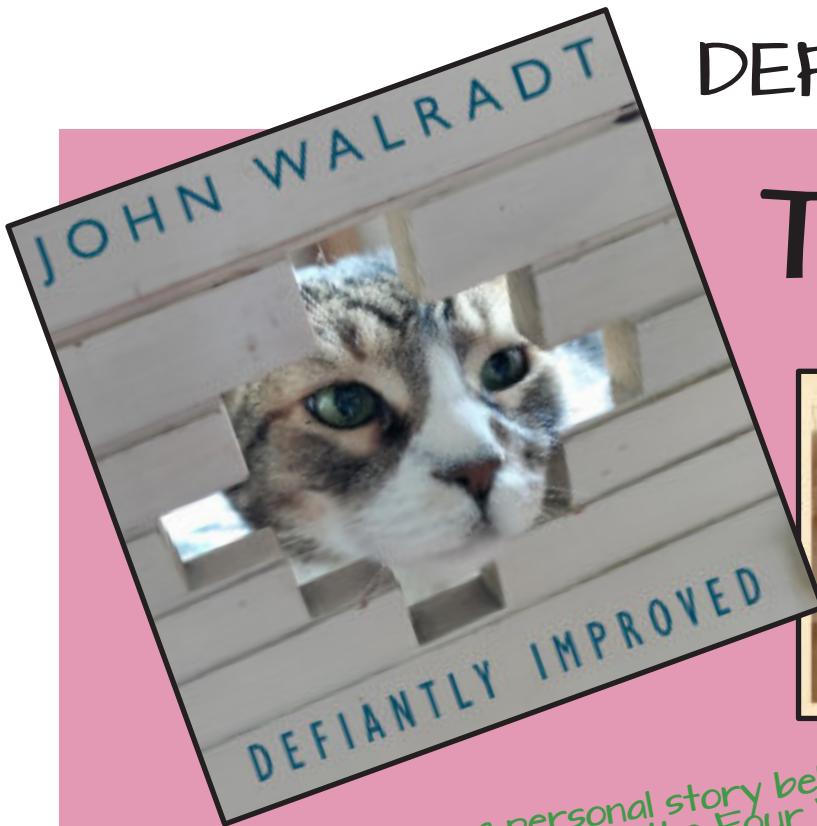


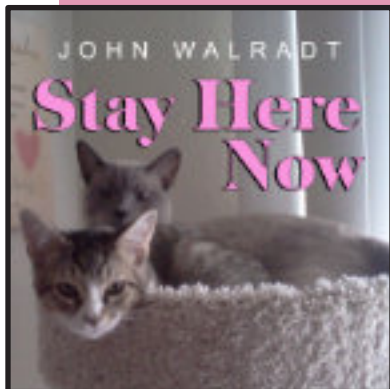
DEFIANTLY IMPROVED THE SONGS



All of my songs have a personal story behind them. As David Crosby said on the Four Way Street album, "...That's what you have to write about, if you going to get down to stuff that means anything."



Stay Here Now #1 Earth



I lived a solitary life and thought that I would always be alone. I was 49 when Lora remembered me from college days. She emailed me and we had a year long telephone romance 1,000 miles apart. She was in Portland, I was in Phoenix. 21 years later I wrote this song and played it for Lora. It was very emotional for both of us. On March 8, 2021, it became my first #1 Earth hit which pleased me because it was about both of us.

Vocals: Clay Collins
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox



Raindrop Soul #6 Pop



Lora and I had five fur babies: cats. One of them, Ulan, which is Polynesian for "rain," was a Javanese mix we picked out on a rainy night. Affectionate and curious. One morning in January, 2022, I woke with a melody. Sometimes I have to wait before a melody lets me know what it's about. Six months later, when Ulan got very sick, I knew the song was for him. While I was recording, Lora pointed out that Ulan came out of his hiding place and had managed to climb up the cat tree to listen to me record.

Vocals: Liliia Kysil
Guitar solo: Bob Bentley
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox

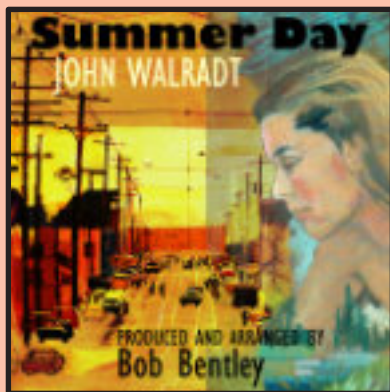




Just Another Weekend #1 Earth

In my 30s I lived in Denver, spending weekends doing all the weekend chores then going to the square dance on Sunday night unsuccessfully trying to find a girlfriend. When I approached the group I was in to do the song, they were too embarrassed to perform it. Years later in Phoenix when I was on Broadjam, the song debuted on the Earth chart at #1 becoming my third top hit.

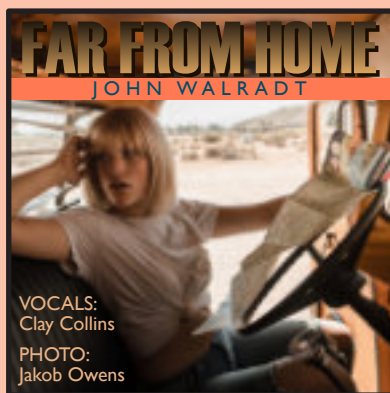
Vocals: Sofi Berro
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox



Summer Day #2 Pop-Rock

My brother, Tom, asked me to write a song about him. I depicted his philosophy and lifestyle in the song. I made it more universal and youthful with beaches, parties, late nights.

Produced by Bob Bentley
Vocals: Solohead
Guitars and Keyboards: Bob Bentley
All other instruments: B. Andi Nabox



Far From Home #10 Earth

I had driven my VW bus down the desolate California State 62 through the Mojave Desert which gave me the idea for this song.

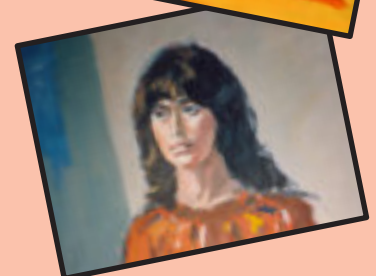
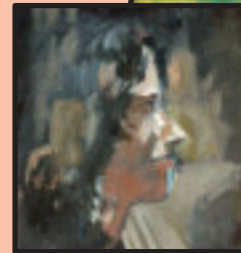
Produced by John Walradt
Vocals: Clay Collins
All other instruments: B. Andi Nabox



We Didn't Have Time Enough #1 Earth

I was visiting my best friend, Russ Shane, at Bard College in November. He introduced me to Sheila, a brown haired intellectual type who I very briefly got into a relationship but was mostly friendship, but after a night and a couple of days, she didn't want to go any further. I was in a telephone booth somewhere in the snow, calling her but it didn't work out.

Vocals: Liv Clark
Guitar: Martin Rodriguez

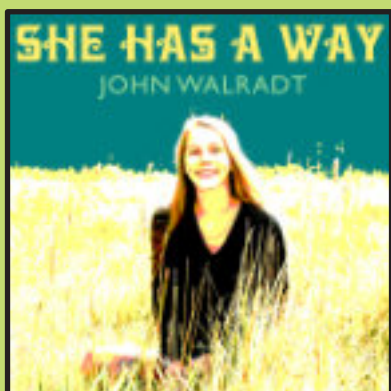




Nature of the Game #8 Country

I woke up on an April morning with a catchy tune I came up with in a dream. I rushed to my computer to write it down and record the first verse. Knowing it was a hit, I sent it to Bob Bentley and Robert Quigley, both who are in our group The Rising Tide. They were excited about it. Bob wrote the rest of the lyrics and I came up with a chorus to finish the melody. We had a Nashville Row vocalist on it but I preferred our own Bob Bentley and his mature gritty vocals!

Produced by Bob Bentley
Vocals, Guitars and Keyboards: Bob Bentley
All other instruments: B. Andi Nabox



She Has a Way #5 Earth

I woke up with this tune I came up with in a dream. In the dream, I was listening to this song by The Eagles. I got up and wrote it down on paper. The rest of the tune was very easy to compose but took years to come up with the words. It wasn't until I married before I could know what it's like so I could write the words to a song like this.

Vocals: Clay Collins
All other instruments: B. Andi Nabox



Down East in a Harbor Town #5 Folk-Rock

The town is Boothbay Harbor, Maine, and the island is Squirrel Island three miles away. I made up the story based on what probably would have happened if I tried to find a girl who would have loved me. We probably would have missed paths. The girl, Joan, is a girl I had a crush on in junior high school but she sure didn't feel the same way.

Vocals: David Luke
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox



I'm Not Coming Back #7 R&B

When I lived in Denver, A lesbian friend told me about a girlfriend she had who sang and played her guitar in coffeehouses but ignored her. The two broke up. I thought it would be a good song. Robert Quigley helped me rewrite the words but he insisted on not taking credit, saying it was my song. Well, Robert, you're getting credit in these notes because I'm proud of what you did.

Vocals: Marilyn Simone
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox

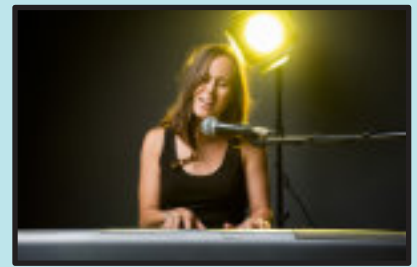




Equal! #2 Earth

This was the hardest song for me to write. It's my personal theme song. I wasn't sure I could write it until Robert Quigley told me I had started it off with cracking lyrics. The song is based on my life on the autism spectrum. It can be perceived as a feminist theme or for anyone who has been subjected to prejudice. The song asserts that everyone has the right to happiness and fulfilment.

Vocals: Jenny McGregor
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox



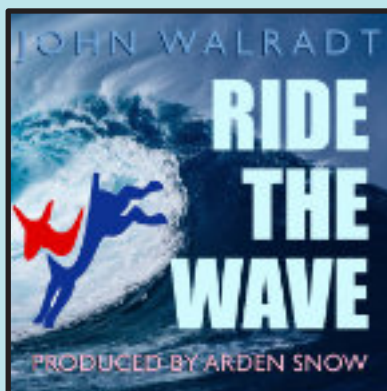
Songwriter, musician, and vocalist Jenny McGregor, who sang on "Equal!"



He Doesn't Know #8 Jazz-Modern

It's really awkward to meet up with the former boyfriend of a girlfriend I had. He was outgoing and competitive. I did everything to avoid him.

Vocals: David Luke
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox



Ride the Wave #1 Rock

This is a call to action song for everyone who loves democracy to get together, vote, and keep power to the people!

Produced by Arden Snow
Vocals: Matt Orion
Guitars: Arden Snow
All other instruments: B. Andi Nabox



Rainflakes #2 Earth

A Phoenix weather newsman meant to say we were having snow but it was also raining, so he said "rainflakes." That word stuck with us. I had a melody from decades ago and Lora put lyrics to it describing the odd, blah weather in November we remembered in Boise, Idaho.

Vocals: Liv Clark
Instruments: B. Andi Nabox



STAY HERE NOW

Words and music: John Walradt

Would you like to spend the hours beside me
I will if you will stay here now
Let the days go into years together
I will if you will stay here now
No, no, no, I cannot take another day
With you a thousand miles away
When you come back let me hear you say
That you will stay here now.

Spending hours on the phone to hear you
It wraps me like a blanket now
A glass of wine, a book, a soft light
If you could be beside me now
No, no, no, I cannot take another day
With you a thousand miles away
When you come back let me hear you say
That you will stay here now.

I've been staring out the window
Sunlight sweeps across the floor
I don't have very much to show you
But together we can find much more
So much more.

If you would spend the hours beside me
I will if you will stay here now
Let the days go into years forever
I will if you will stay here now
No, no, no, I cannot take another day
With you a thousand miles away
When you come back let me hear you say
That you will stay here now.

RAINDROP SOUL

Words and music: John Walradt

We took a blanket and an address, too
We found you in the rain
You reached out to us, we took you home
That's how you got your name.
Those little blue eyes touched my soul
You rubbed my cheek to make me whole
Years later, it's so hard to say goodbye.

Raindrop soul come lay down beside me
Close your eyes and let yourself drift into dreams
Share them with me.
Raindrop soul when you stare out the window
Can you see how far kitty dreams can fly?
When you say goodbye...
Raindrop soul how I love you so
Little boy how I miss you so
Maybe someday, you'll come back to me.

Raindrop raindrop soul
Raindrop raindrop soul
Raindrop raindrop soul
Raindrop raindrop soul.

Raindrop soul how I love you so
Little boy how I miss you so
Maybe someday, you'll come back to me.
Maybe someday, you'll come back to me.

JUST ANOTHER WEEKEND

Words and music: John Walradt

Out on the street
People rush or they greet
There is paper upon the sidewalk
I'm lookin' out the window and the world's looking back at me.

There's groceries to get

And laundry to do
I'll wander inside a bookstore
It's just another weekend, just another weekend for me.

I want to go where the lovers go
I want to do what they do
I don't want to live my life alone
Oh, when will my dreams come true?

Don't need a list, I'll find what I need
I stroll through a maze of aisles
A couple holding hands
Oh, when will that happen to me? Ah-ah, ah-ah

Wait at the checkstand
Gaze at the time
And hurry to send a package
It's just another weekend, just another weekend for me.

I want to go where the lovers go
I want to do what they do
Walk through the trees over scattered leaves
Oh, when will my dreams come true?

I want to go where the lovers go
I want to do what they do
I don't want to live my life alone
Oh, when will my dreams come true?

The moon is a crescent
I'll drive to the dance
Inside of an old school building
Love is for sale
The cashier hands a ticket to me, ah-ah, ah

Those eyes that I see
Are looking at me
Or is it just wishful thinking
It's just another weekend, just another weekend for me
Just another weekend for me, just another weekend for me.

SUMMER DAY

Words and music: John Walradt

I miss the wind and the water
The days are getting warmer now
Days of summer,
I'm gonna write you a letter
It'll never get to you in this kind of weather.

Oh, she has golden hair
And she dances with the sun
Like she doesn't even care.

Beaches, silver sandy beaches
You know the ocean well and all that it teaches,
Girls gather smiles on the sand
And they make time disappear
With the wave of a hand.

Oh, she has golden hair
And she dances with the sun
Like she doesn't even care.

Days turn to sleepless nights
Parties and apartments
Blue and yellow basement lights,
And your life is reflected in the bay
And it melts into the morning
Of another summer day.
Summer day, summer day, summer day.

FAR FROM HOME

Words and music: John Walradt

You're a runaway flower child of the land
Skipping and tripping over patches of sand
Now you're running far, as far as you can
To get far from home, far from home.

Yeah, the vistas are endless and the highway is long
Your friends are loose and you're singing a song
The car is old but the spirit is strong
To get far from home, far from home.

Follow your heart and see what it is you can find
You might run out of money but I know you won't run out of time.

And when you drive into a strange new town
Do you see cold faces and do you see frowns?
Does it feel like you've got no friends around
When you're far from home, far from home.

Follow your heart and see what it is you can find
You might run out of money but I know you won't run out of time.

So when they take advantage of you
Until your heart is breaking in two
Do you know what you're going to do?

'Cause you're far from home, far from home, far from home.

WE DIDN'T HAVE TIME ENOUGH

Words and music: John Walradt

On a misty cold November day
These phone booths are so cold
Please answer me.
But I hardly know what I can say
Always seems to go that way
Can you hear me?
We didn't have time enough
That helpless feeling came too soon
We didn't have time enough to know.

Don't tell me
I don't want to know why
That feeling went away
It went so quickly.
And the things we said melted away
Like the snow in early May
Gone forever, oh no.
We didn't have time enough
That helpless feeling came too soon
We didn't have time enough to know.

God knows it's hard enough to protect yourself
If you easily give yourself away.
There's something deep and special inside of me
And I gave it to you but you threw me away.

Does it matter who brought it on?
I just don't know where to start
To pick myself up.
All I know is the empty pain I feel
In the morning it's just to real, just too

real.
We didn't have time enough
That helpless feeling came too soon.
We didn't have time enough to know.
We didn't have time enough
That helpless feeling came too soon.

NATURE OF THE GAME

Words and music: John Walradt, Bob Bentley, Robert Quigley

It all depends on the cards you play
Sometimes you lose and you have to pay
Sometimes you just have to walk away
It's just the nature of the game.

'Cause if your hopes arise and then go bust
Just keep your dreams and shake off the dust
Your luck will change as you know it must
It's just the nature of the game.

Take a gamble on the next song by the band
Walk up and smile, put your future in the palm of her hand.

Country two-step or romantic slow
She might say yes or she might say no
You won't find out 'til the lights get low
It's just the nature of the game.

This is a life without guarantees
Can't always get just what you please
Sometimes this world drives you to your knees
It's just the nature of the game.

So leave your drink, give it a go
Get on your feet, let the good vibes flow
She could be your sweetheart, you just don't know
It's just the nature of the game.

So take a gamble on the song that the band will play
Place your bets and your dreams will be on their way
Oh, your dreams are on their way.

Tear up the floor, make sure you catch her eye
Don't miss your chance, don't let your life go by
You might regret it if you just don't try
It's just the nature of the game, yeah.
It's just the nature of the game
It's just the nature of the game.

SHE HAS A WAY

Words and music: John Walradt

She has a way
And I don't know what to say
She has a way
Got me singin' feelin' thinkin' dreamin'
I'm in love and I'm believin'
Everything is going to be okay
I don't know how she does it but
You know, you know, you know
She has a way.

She has a way
And it's going to be another sunny day
Gonna buy a bottle of Cianti
Drive on down a desert highway
Find a grove of trees in case it rains
We'll camp out on the sand because

You know, you know, you know
She has a way.

She's got the eyes that so attract me
Got the mind that understands me, yeah
Oh, I love the way we work together
Make the world a whole lot better
If she wants me, then I'm going to stay.

DOWN EAST IN A HARBOR TOWN

Words and music: John Walradt

Down east in a harbor town
In a morning fog
A lobsterman waits for the sun
With his faithful dog.
Seagulls gather on a rock
And talk about the day
I can hear the bells of a bouy
Across the bay.
Took a boat to the island
A place that I once knew

Just thought I could find an old friend or
two

Just an old friend or two.
Just came here from L.A.
Where the world's in a race
And maybe I'll go back again
After this gentle pace.
The girl that I knew here
She was my best friend
I wonder if she's still around
You know I'd love to see her again.
She said "If you come back,
Please look for me here,
How can two people
Share just one tear?"
Just one tear.

Warm breezes down by the cove
Danced through her brown hair
But the pines and the beaches
Look empty now
Without her there.
Found the house where her folks live
I knocked on the door
I can hear the clatter of tired boots
On the wooden floor.
They are like the ocean
Calm but full of fear
The gentle hand of God
Keeps them near, keeps them near.

So I stayed for dinner
In the warmth of the cottage heat
His wife brought out blueberry pie
But I just couldn't eat.
In the soul of his weathered face
He's an old salty type
I asked him where can Joan be
And he said through his pipe.
He said, "She went to L.A.
Just a couple of months ago,
Why she'd ever go there
I don't know."

He said, "She went to L.A.
Just a couple of months ago,
Why she'd ever go there
I don't know."
"I don't know, I don't know, I don't
know."

I'M NOT COMING BACK

Words: John Walradt, Robert Quigley
Music: John Walradt

I'm not coming back
I'm not coming back to you
I'm not coming back
What did you think I'd do?
Well, you sipped your latte
And played your guitar
Like a primadonna
Or a wannabe star
But you played me second
And showed no regard
That's just another example
Of what a jerk you are!

I'm not coming back
I'm not coming back to you
I'm not coming back
What did you think I'd do?

So you think we're even
Go add up the score
But I won't bring breakfast
To your bed anymore
'Cause I saw you kiss her
In your silver car
Well, I'm not surprised
Because that's who you are!

And I'm not coming back
I'm not coming back to you
I'm not coming back
What did you think I'd do?

Well, summer is coming
And I'm doing great
Tell me was she worth it
'Cause you sure took the bait
So go back to your basement
And your little boy games
'Cause I moved along
And forgotten your name.

And I'm not coming back
I'm not coming back to you
You're a canceled check
Baby, you know you're through.

I'm not coming back
I'm not coming back to you
I'm not coming back
Baby, I'm through with you.

EQUAL!

Words and music: John Walradt

Equal!
That's all I wanted to be
Like the sun and sea
Like the sun and sea,
Ah, ah, ah,
That's all I want to be
Like the sun and sea
Like the sun and sea.
Ah, ah, ah, ah.

I see you fit into the scheme of things
The quest for power, the fight to seize.
Now tell me, do you walk in harmony
Or do you rule over all you see?
Yeah.
What does it take so you can be the best
To get the most love and respect
Is there room for me to chase my
dreams

To find my joy, to just be free.

Equal!
That's all I want to be
Like the sun and sea
Like the sun and sea,
Ah, ah, ah,
That's all I want to be
Like the sun and sea
Like the sun and sea.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

It's not too much to ask to feel alive
And not be kicked or cast aside
To be part of life just as myself
Instead of trying to be something else.

Equal!
That's all I want to be
Like the sun and sea
Like the sun and sea,
Ah, ah, ah,
That's all I want to be
Like the sun and sea
Like the sun and sea.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

HE DOESN'T KNOW

Words and music: John Walradt

So, you're the one I have heard about
I know you from her photographs
She would talk about how well you
danced
And the summer nights
And the arguments.

You don't know me
That's how I want it to be
I won't let you see
That I had known her, too.

Well, maybe, it was circumstance
I never should have taken the chance
In a faraway town, she was passing
through
We fought and cried
In a summer feud.

You don't know me
I'll keep it that way
I'll never let you see
That I had known her, too.

You don't know me
I'll keep it that way
I'll never let you see
That I had known her, too.

So I'll turn around, don't you follow me
I don't have any notes for you to see.

You don't know me
I'll keep it that way
I'll never let you see
That I had known her, too.

RIDE THE WAVE

Words and music: John Walradt

You took our masks
But we kept our hopes
We kept our music, too
You changed the rules
And aimed your guns
And told us what to do.

No, (No!) You cannot keep us down

No, (No!) You cannot keep us down
No, (No!) You cannot keep us down
Anymore.

Ride the wave
Take a stand
Reach for me
And take my hand
Love is gonna win this fight
We're gonna make it rock now
We're gonna make it roll
Let's ride the wave!

Your thoughts are red
But our hearts are blue
To this we hold the light.
You threw our rights
Into the fire
Now you're going to see us fight!

No, (No!) You cannot keep us down
No, (No!) You will not keep us down
No, (No!) You must not keep us down
Anymore.

Ride the wave
Take a stand
Reach for me
And take my hand
Love is gonna win this fight
We're gonna make it rock now
We're gonna make it rock
Let's ride the wave!

You call your lies the truth, you say your
hate is love
If that's the best you've got, then you've
lost it with us!

Ride the wave
Take a stand
Reach for me
And take my hand
Love is gonna win this fight
We're gonna make it rock now
We're gonna make it roll
Let's ride the wave!

RAINFLOAKES

Words: Lora Walradt
Music: John Walradt

In that season between seasons
No longer in the fall
It really isn't winter
It's not anything at all
There's always a little rainfall
There's always a little snow
Rainflakes swirling
In a gray sky over all.

And I'll never see tomorrow
Just like I see today
Nothing's really clear when you're away
Oh, rainflakes, rain and snow, rainflakes.

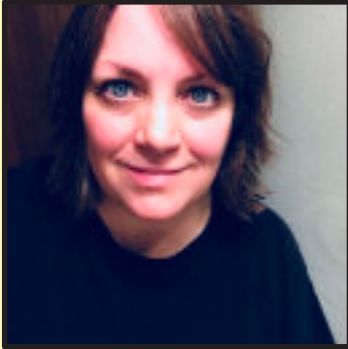
In that season between seasons
When the weather makes no sense
Just a cloud of indecision
And a loss of confidence
I guess it won't seem normal

As far as I can see
No, it just won't seem normal
Until you're
back with me.

And I'll never see tomorrow, just like I see

GET TO KNOW

Do you like the great catchy tunes on this album? Then you should check out these songwriters and music makers! To find out more and get links to their music, visit www.meanderingcat.com

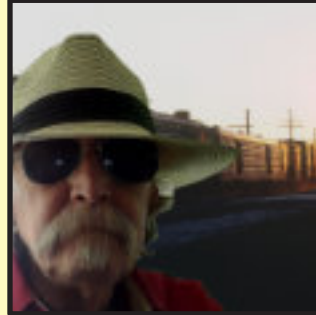


Jeana Potthoff

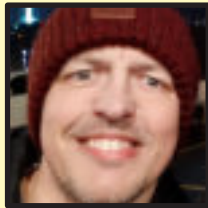
Neo-classical and soundtrack writer and pianist, Jeana, has that ear for pop that makes her compositions catchy, memorable, and beautiful. These tunes should be in the movies!

Ravensong

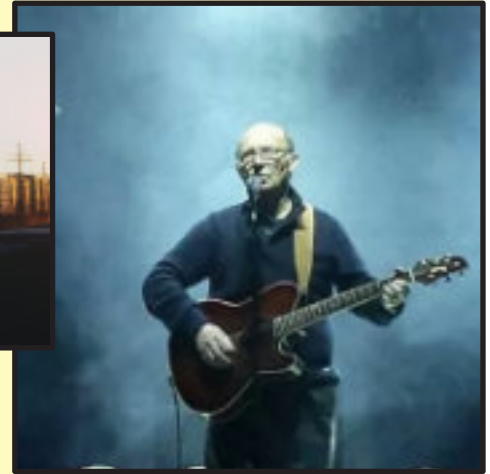
Ravensong is Scott Jordan who does Gothic Rock the way we like it, with dark, gloomy punch! He also gets into lush instrumentals, classic rock, and blues. Visit Ravensong on Elasticstage.



Robert Quigley



If you love deep, emotional songs about love and life, you've come to the right place! His catchy and memorable songs can go places you may feel deeply moved or even anxious about, then you get the reassurance and understanding that the songs bring to you.



Bob Bentley

Bob makes music the old school way, the way it was meant to be done! Bob loves Country Rock/Americana but is happy to try his hand at most genres. He writes, performs and produces songs and instrumentals which are available on many online outlets. He has been invited to write songs for the celebration of Sir Cliff Richard's Showbiz Anniversary and had lyrics in the final shortlist for HM The Queen's Platinum Jubilee. Primarily a guitarist, he also plays keyboards. He collaborates in online projects with friends in the US, S. Africa and the UK. One such collaboration won the UK Songwriting Contest 2024 in the Country category. Visit Bob on [Soundcloud](https://www.soundcloud.com/bob-bentley).



Warren Hein

Warren is a versatile songwriter and storyteller who can write in any genre. One of his influences is Jackson Browne which can be heard in his lyrics but in his own way, and his tunes take haunting, lovely memorable turns.

Arden Snow

Psychedelia? Neo-emotional-New Age? Rock with a cascading flair? There isn't a classification you can pigeon hole this songwriter and artist into! He's completely unique and his style will intrigue you, lose you, find you, and take you back again.

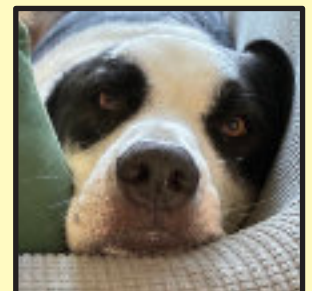


The Coreys

Art and Margie Corey have been around and their songs have been recorded by Buddy Jewell. They are happy in Country, Rock, Lounge, and Novelty. Art is a great tunesmith, Margie a clever lyricist; together they write songs that take twists and turns you hadn't thought of.



Warren's pup, Hank



CREDITS

Defiantly Improved album cover photo by **Lora Walradt**.

Chart positions are from Broadjam, a world wide website for songwriters, musicians, and their fans.

All songs are mixed with **Studio One 7 by Presonus**, which is now **Fender**. Songs are mastered with **Lurssen Mixing Console** and **Studio One**.

I use a six-string guitar to compose my songs.

B. Andi Nabox is actually a deconstructed set of the words, **Band in a Box**, by **PG Music**, based in Vancouver, Canada. It is a great software for songwriters comprised of royalty-free sounds from professional musicians. It is a plus to know music theory and to read music while composing and arranging with this software. Did anyone catch on?

Album covers and pdfs are designed with **Affinity Photo, Designer, and Publisher**, which are now part of the **Canva** suite.

Paintings and cartoons by John Walradt.

