



Jeff Silverman joined my first real touring band in 1976 as a guitar player. We continued as friends and as Jeff's production and recording talents grew, I would go to his studio when I wanted to record some really great sounding demos. We also wrote quite a few songs together, which was something I hadn't done with another musician before. The songs in this CD are the result of long hours slaving over a hot studio console in Jeff's studio and have never been released like this before. Some are demos of songs I later recorded for albums and some are experiments in writing, production and singing ("How high CAN I actually sing?") and I think all of them have merit. I hope you listen and agree. - RS

For every song I have ever produced, written and/or recorded, I have always taken great care in logging and maintaining my archives. "From the Vault" is the "reward" for keeping all these masters intact and preserved. Each one of these songs, takes me back to that exact moment and reminds me of the great times Rick and I had collaborating on all levels, from live touring, playing guitars on his records, recording and co-writing in my studios, to just being good friends! We rocked! I think the creative freedom and energy that went into each one of these songs is timeless. My hopes are that you too, can experience this synergy as we did. - JS

Rick Springfield-Jeff Silverman **FROM THE VAULT**

[A Collection of works by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman]

PRODUCED BY: Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman

RECORDED AND MIXED BY: Jeff Silverman at Palette Studios, Los Angeles, CA (tracks 1-11)

MIXED BY: Jeff Silverman and Bill Drescher (tracks 12,13)

DIGITALLY RE-MASTERED BY: Jeff Silverman at Palette Studios, Nashville, TN

MUSICIANS:

RICK SPRINGFIELD: Lead vocals, background vocals, acoustic and electric guitars, bass, keyboards, drum programming

JEFF SILVERMAN: Background vocals, acoustic, electric & synth guitars, mandolin, bass, keyboards, drum programming

TIM PIERCE: Additional lead and electric guitars on track 11

PHIL SHENALE: Additional keyboards on track 11

MARCIE FREE: Background vocals on tracks 1, 7

JAMES CHRISTIAN: Background vocals on track 2

MONA LISA YOUNG: Background vocals on tracks 4, 5, 8, 10

AEONE: Background vocals and additional keyboards on track 6

SAXMAN: (aka "A" lack of long-term-memory!) on tracks 1,11

CD LAYOUT/DESIGN: Debra Silverman • www.debralyn.com/design.htm

COVER ART/DESIGN: Varges Zohrabian, Yan Design Productions

RICK SPRINGFIELD MANAGEMENT: Doyle-Kos Management

JEFF SILVERMAN REPRESENTATION: Stephen Wrench • www.fullentertainmusic.com

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION PLEASE CONTACT:

Frontiers Records s.r.l.

Via G. Gonzaga, 18 - 80125 Napoli, Italy

Tel: +39-081.2399340 / 7753 Fax: +39-081.2399794

e-mail: info@frontiers.it - Website: www.frontiers.it • www.myspace.com/frontiersrecords

www.rickspringfield.com

www.palettemusic.net

DANCING ON THE EDGE OF THE WORLD

Written by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman

Super Ron Music, ASCAP / Stone Diamond Music Corp, BMI

I can't stop thinking about that hot night in the cool sand → And I remember the ring upon your hand I don't know what I mean to you → And I don't know where I stand → But if I listen to my heart → The guilty step aside → And I don't feel what I feel when I'm → Chorus: Dancing on the edge of the world → Way out here between sin and salvation → Dancing on the edge of the world → Caught between the devil and the deep blue sea Hand in hand with temptation → Dancing on the edge of the world → I wake from dreaming → And I find myself alone → And I don't understand → I call your number → And a man says you're not home → He wants to know who I am → I'm saying that I can't help myself → But that would be a lie → But, I choose to listen to my heart → Cause lying by your side → I don't feel what I feel when I'm → Chorus: → Bridge: I'm standing at the wall → I can't deny the call → I gotta be there → Dancing on the edge of the world → Oh I'm dancing → I'm just dancing → I'm just dancing on the edge → Dancing on the edge of the world → Way out here between sin and salvation → Dancing on the edge of the world → Caught between the devil and the deep blue sea → Hand in hand, dancing on the edge of the world → Way out here between sin and salvation → Dancing on the edge of the world → Oh I'm hand in hand → Dancing on the edge of the world Can't stop thinking about you → Dancing on the edge of the world → Dancing on the edge of the world Can't stop thinking about you baby → Dancing on the edge of the world

RIGHT PLANET, WRONG WORLD

Written by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman

Super Ron Music, ASCAP / Stone Diamond Music Corp, BMI

You don't know how I feel to be a stranger in your eyes → I thought we had a deal no more danger and no more lies → I can't stop the world from turning 'round → I can't stop the tears from fallin' down → I thought this time for sure I was welcome home → Chorus 1: It's the right planet but the wrong world → And I came with my heart in my hands → It was the right emotion but the wrong girl → And I'm left in a strange foreign land (left in a strange foreign land) → You're out there on the ledge → I know that I can't begin to talk you down You're too close to the edge → And a long way from the ground → You could stop yourself from holding on But I'm not gonna push, I'm not that strong → This is some crazy world that you're living in → Chorus 2: It's the right planet but the wrong world → And I came with my heart in my hands → It was the right emotion but the wrong girl → And I'm wonderin' if I'll ever get home (wonderin' if I'll ever get) → Wonderin' if I'll ever get home → Bridge: Tell me this is all a bad, bad dream → We're not in the pain we seem → But we can wake up tomorrow → I can't stop the world from turning 'round → And I can't stop the tears from fallin' down

Chorus 3: Right planet but the wrong world → And I came with my heart in my hands → Right emotion but the wrong girl → And I'm left in a strange foreign land → It was the right planet but the wrong world → And I came with my heart in my hands → It was the right emotion but the wrong girl → And I'm left in a strange foreign land

YOU WRITE THE BOOK

Written by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman
Super Ron Music, ASCAP / Stone Diamond Music Corp, BMI

Oh ya look at him and see a tortured man → A man with a plan you both cried as it all fell apart → Yeah (it) broke his heart → You held him close and tried to heal his wounds → But he pushed you away → Something good switched off in his heart → (Yea) in his heart → And all that's precious → Is a stranger now → He's gonna drag you down into his fire → Afraid to leave but you're going nowhere → Like climbing mountains as they just get higher → Chorus: You write the book → Turn over the page → You say that you're trapped → But, baby you built the cage → Yeah you write the book → Go on and pick up your pen → With all the love in your heart → Start (your) living again → (Write the book) → Oh I don't know who taught you in your life → Who told you this was right to take all that a bad man can give → That's no way to live → It makes me sad to see what he does to you → It makes me sadder still just to see what you let him do → What you let him do He's so angry; he knows you can take it → He lashes out and he makes you pay → He doesn't know who he's fighting anymore → It's a battle ground unless you say → Chorus: (You say I) make it sound so easy → I don't know what's at stake → The first step is always the hardest → To walk away → But, that's the one you gotta take → Don't be fighting in this dirty war → You're not his prisoner lying helpless on the floor → You write the book → Turn over the page → You say that you're trapped → But, you built the cage → You write the book → So pick up your pen → With love in your heart → You can start living again → Chorus: You write the book (write the book) → Turn over the page (turn the page) → You say that you're trapped → But, baby you built the cage → Yeah you write the book (write the book) → Go on and pick up your pen → With all the love in your heart → Start (your) living again

MONKEY

Written by Rick Springfield
Super Ron Music, ASCAP

Oh, oh... (monkey sees, monkey does, do like the monkey) → Now that I've given everything I have to you You want to say goodbye → The first cut went deeper → And if I said it didn't hurt → You know that that would be a lie → Goodbye baby, you're gonna do fine out there → Just remember, you gotta sometimes beware

There'll be lovers who wanna make you their fool → Don't be their monkey, don't be their monkey
Chorus: (monkey sees) in the wild world → (monkey does) it's your life → (monkey sees) you gotta stand up for you → (monkey does) don't do like the monkey → (monkey sees) in the real world → (monkey does) in the big time → (monkey sees) baby it's true → (monkey does) Don't do like the monkey → I've had my own share of being someone's monkey and I just want to let you know → I can't live your life for you and baby I don't mean to try, it's just so hard to let you go → Goodbye baby, you're gonna shine out there → I can see them coming from everywhere → All those fools who wanna make you their lover → Just don't be somebody's monkey → Chorus: Oh, oh... (Don't do like the monkey) → Goodbye baby, you're gonna do fine out there Just remember, you gotta sometimes beware → There'll be lovers who wanna make you their fool → Don't be their monkey, don't be their monkey → Chorus: Oh, oh... Don't be like the monkey

LOVE RECEIVER

Written by Rick Springfield
Super Ron Music, ASCAP

I send my message out → Across the city tonight → To communicate and to call your number → Tune me in I'm your satellite → Get ready for my...Transmission → Chorus 1: You're my love receiver → You'll be my love receiver → You're my love receiver → I've got a big transformer → And I wanna turn it on tonight → Well I've got broadcast power → Put a line in me → I've got my antenna up and ready → Just dial me in on your frequency → Get ready for my...Transmission → Chorus 2: Your my love receiver → You'll be my love receiver You're my love receiver → I've got this under-worked socket → And I want to overload tonight → Don't touch that dial (baby) → We're gonna drive all night yeah → Down miracle mile (baby) → Hey hey → Get ready for my...Transmission → You're my love receiver yeah → Chorus 3: You're my love receiver → You'll be my love receiver You're my love receiver → I've got this big transformer → And I wanna turn it on → You're my love receiver You'll be my love receiver → You're my love receiver → I've got a big transformer and I wanna turn it on Under-worked socket and I want to overload → Broadcast power and I want to hook it up tonight

HEY EILEEN

Written by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman
Super Ron Music, ASCAP / Stone Diamond Music Corp, BMI

Hey Eileen, young and fourteen → Caught between a woman and a girl → Hey Eileen, full of big dreams Fate steps in and kicks you out into the world → Hey Eileen, Sweet Sixteen → Your Mama's dead and your daddy's gone → Hey Eileen, life's been mean but → Headstrong girl's gonna carry on → Chorus: Na na



na ... Na na na ... → Made up your mind → You're going to bury your pain → You have no intention of ever again letting someone get that close to you → You swore it, but it's funny how things work out → Hey Eileen, just turned Eighteen → Clutches a bible to her broken heart → Hey Eileen, working a washing machine Your life is about to start → Chorus: He's been watching you baby When you felt most alone → Now he's holding his hand out He wants you to take it → And look into his eyes and → Find the love that's hiding → Somewhere down inside of you Eileen → Hey Eileen (Eileen) → Bridge: Ten dollars down on a wedding ring and you married a man → You had the kids and you bought the house Like you always planned → Life's been good and life's been bad Did you suffer from the things that you never had? → You turn around and count to ten → And you're left here standing on your own again (again, again) → Hey Eileen → How's your life been? Looking back after all these years → Hey Eileen → I know what you mean when you count the rainbows in your tears → Hey Eileen Chorus: Hey Eileen

DREAM IN COLOUR (Demo)

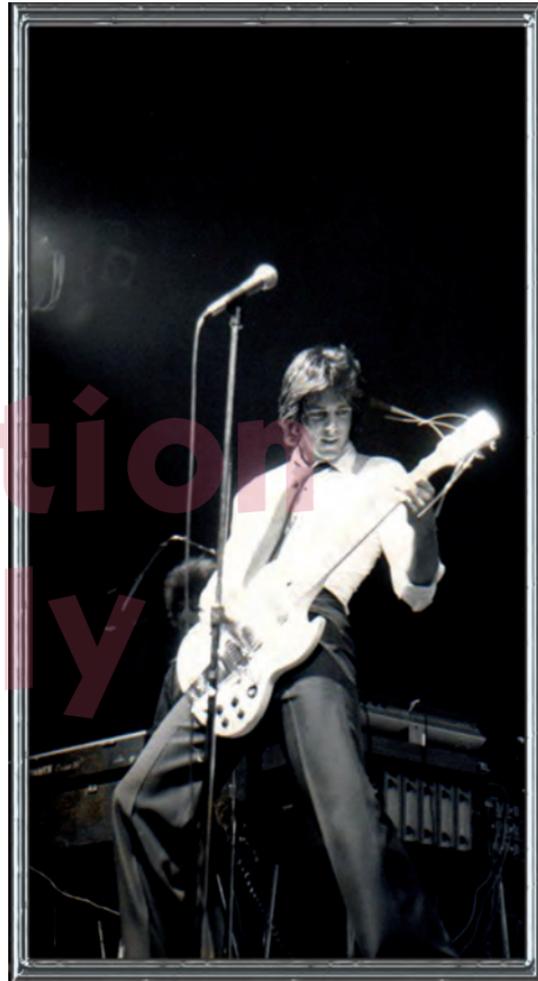
Written by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman
Super Ron Music, ASCAP / Stone Diamond Music Corp, BMI

You wake up to tell me → (That you're numb inside, that the feelings all have died) → You're praying and you're saying → (That you do believe) but I don't believe that's true → Everything has always been there, nothing goes away that won't come back → You're living in a house of cards, and you're blowing down the stack → Chorus: She sleeps under a rainbow, she don't dream in colour → (She don't dream in colour) She thinks that her soul is painted grey or black and white → Sleeping under a rainbow she could dream in colour, dream in colour → (She don't dream in colour) tonight → Glass mirror, look in → (I know it's hard to see, when the one you free is you) → Sleep walking, high talking → (But the colours aren't real) and the things you feel don't last → You sit there looking at the sunrise, not knowing if the day has come or gone You're wonderin' why it turns you off, when it never turns you on → Chorus: → Bridge: Picking at the lock on the front door, pulling at the shutters on the windows → But you're living in a house of shadows Even though you're lonely you think it's you, sitting at that table set for one → You're waiting for the guest that never comes → Chorus: She could dream in colour, she could → (Under a rainbow, dream in colour)

WOMAN II

Written by Rick Springfield
Super Ron Music, ASCAP

I wake alone again in the night → And I reach to hold you → There was nothing we can do to put this right → After all we've been through I tried to release you → It's something I never could control → You're out of my life now → In my soul → Chorus 1: You're still my woman You're still my woman → And I know, it's just how it stands → You're still my woman → Baby believe me through it all → You know what I am → I'm still your man → Baby if you see me out on the street → You want to keep on walking → Yea, you can go ahead, look at your feet → Maybe it's better than talking → I see you with another man → Letting go was hard, you said → I smile like I understand But in my head → Chorus 2: → You're still my woman You're still my woman → And I know, it's out of my hands → You're still my woman Baby believe me through it all → You know what I am → I'm still your man → I wake alone again in the night → And I reach to hold you Is there something we can do to put this right → You're still my woman → You're still my woman → God only knows, it's not what I planned → You're still my woman → Baby believe me through it all → You know what I am → I'm still your man → I'm still your man I'm still your man





RELIGION OF THE HEART (Demo)

Written by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman
Super Ron Music, ASCAP / Palette Music, BMI

I saw you watchin' the priest → As he walked up with the box → He looked just like James Dean → Ya put on your sunglasses → Ya held your breath → Ya thought he was beautiful → But then you heard his silent scream
As he spread the dead man's ashes → You're always tryin' to heal yourself → Through someone else's sin
Turn the thieves out of the temple baby → Let me in → Chorus: It's (In) the religion of the heart → Religion of the heart → (You're my religion) → It's the religion of the heart → You are the reason I breathe → (You're in my system) → Yea, religion of the heart → You drink their wine, but you're still thirsty all the time → No miracles tonight, no midnight masses → It'll be okay in the cool clear, bright light of the day → And I'm just your confessor, when the passion passes → You're always tryin' to find your worth → In the eyes of someone new
And I am no king of kings, baby → But my aim is true → Chorus: → Bridge: You think that I am only joking
But it all comes down to nothin' → And I'm just talking through the beer → but I 'm not, no I'm not → and I'll stand in the field of fire → Chorus: → Oh, Religion of the heart

WHY DON'T YOU DANCE

Written by Rick Springfield
Super Ron Music, ASCAP

Jackie, I still see → You out on the floor → You'd shimmy → And shake it → And we'd head for the door
Then we'd take a ride naked → There was no need to fake it → Moving that mountain (Moving that

There'll be lovers who wanna make you their fool → Don't be their monkey, don't be their monkey
Chorus: (monkey sees) in the wild world → (monkey does) it's your life → (monkey sees) you gotta stand up for you → (monkey does) don't do like the monkey → (monkey sees) in the real world → (monkey does) in the big time → (monkey sees) baby it's true → (monkey does) Don't do like the monkey → I've had my own share of being someone's monkey and I just want to let you know → I can't live your life for you and baby I don't mean to try, it's just so hard to let you go → Goodbye baby, you're gonna shine out there → I can see them coming from everywhere → All those fools who wanna make you their lover → Just don't be somebody's monkey → Chorus: Oh, oh... (Don't do like the monkey) → Goodbye baby, you're gonna do fine out there
Just remember, you gotta sometimes beware → There'll be lovers who wanna make you their fool → Don't be their monkey, don't be their monkey → Chorus: Oh, oh... Don't be like the monkey

LOVE RECEIVER

Written by Rick Springfield
Super Ron Music, ASCAP

I send my message out → Across the city tonight → To communicate and to call your number → Tune me in I'm your satellite → Get ready for my...transmission → Chorus 1: You're my love receiver → You'll be my love receiver → You're my love receiver → I've got a big transformer → And I wanna turn it on tonight → Well I've got broadcast power → Put a line in me → I've got my antenna up and ready → Just dial me in on your frequency → Get ready for my...Transmission → Chorus 2: Your my love receiver → You'll be my love receiver → You're my love receiver → I've got this under-worked socket → And I want to overload tonight → Don't touch that dial (baby) → We're gonna drive all night yeah → Down miracle mile (baby) → Hey hey → Get ready for my...Transmission → You're my love receiver yeah → Chorus 3: You're my love receiver → You'll be my love receiver → You're my love receiver → I've got this big transformer → And I wanna turn it on → You're my love receiver → You'll be my love receiver → You're my love receiver → I've got a big transformer and I wanna turn it on
Under-worked socket and I want to overload → Broadcast power and I want to hook it up tonight

HEY EILEEN

Written by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman
Super Ron Music, ASCAP / Stone Diamond Music Corp, BMI

Hey Eileen, young and fourteen → Caught between a woman and a girl → Hey Eileen, full of big dreams
Fate steps in and kicks you out into the world → Hey Eileen, Sweet Sixteen → Your Mama's dead and your daddy's gone → Hey Eileen, life's been mean but → Headstrong girl's gonna carry on → Chorus: Na na

of blue → There is a dream's that calling → Somewhere there's a place for me and you → Whoa me and you
So near, I watch the city lights go out → And I know without a doubt that you and I tonite somehow have
spoken → And here, across the miles so far away → Yeah I cross my heart and pray that a promise made
will not be broken → The words are in my head but they're hard for me to say (love's the prize) → Sometimes
alone the power of what I feel can take my breath away → Chorus: → Bridge: And if the waits too long
there → Let your heart be strong there → And may the love reign over you → Chorus:

MY DEPRESSION

Written by Rick Springfield
Super Ron Music, ASCAP

(There is a sexual component to this relationship → It can only be attributable to human error) → Born in a
southern land → where a man is a man → don't remember too much → warm mama, cold touch post war
baby boom → 50 kids in one room → all white future bright but living in a womb → got a TV receiver → Jerry
Mathers as The Beaver → No blacks, no queers → no sex, mouseketeers → daddy kept moving round → I
can't settle down → always the lost new kid in town → Manlicher, lock and loaded → JFK's head exploded
dark figure at the fence → end of my innocence → hormones hit me → chew up spit me → get stoned get
plastered → always was a moody bastard → guitar fool, kicked out of high school → joined a band/
Vietnam mama-san/killed a man → daddy gets real sick → too intense I can't kick it → buy myself a ticket to
the USA Chorus: Oh My God, it's my life what am I doing kickin' up the foundation → that's right, my life
better start lookin' at my destination → (Compress it, equalize it) → Hollywood sex rat → been there done
that → jaded, afraid I'd never get a turn at bat → last in a long line, finally hit the big time → goldmine,
feedin' time money, fame I get mine → use it abuse it → daddy dies I lose it → get a wife, get a son → beget
another one → head said God's dead → motorcycle
body shred → midlife crisis rears it's ugly head → Chorus
My depression → Well, Prosaic, Lithium → could never
get enough of them → Last Wills, shrink spills → sleeping
pills, sex kills → edge of sanity, my infidelity → looking
in the mirror and → thinking how it use to be → don't like
the skin I'm in → caught in a tail spin → honest to God
vision → spiritual transmission climb aboard the life
raft → looking back I have to laugh take a breath → don't
know if I'm ready for the second half → Chorus: My life,
my depression → My sin, my confession → my curse,
my obsession → my school my lesson → My depression



IN VERONICA'S HEAD

Written by Rick Springfield
Super Ron Music, ASCAP

He lifted her face up from the pillow and said, "Baby such is life" → And then he pushed his suitcase out
through the door. → "It'll give 'em something to talk about" → The door slammed, left a scar. → She'd be
damned she could see her in his car → So much for marriage and the good, good wife. → Well maybe
it's a fact of life → Chorus 1: But in Veronica's head the wheels were burning, → Turning out of frustration
Veronica's bed mocked every private thing she'd said to the bastard → She dyed her hair black in the
bathroom mirror → He'd liked it blonde on his wife → An act of independence, a small victory → Hey, it
was something to shout about → Cause at night, she'd crack. → She'd feel his strong fingers raking down
her back → She'd wake up angry, but turned on like a light. → Yeah baby it's a fact of life → Chorus 2:
But in Veronica's head the wheels were burning, → Turning out of frustration. → Veronica said, she would
never be the same - No → But in Veronica's head, the field's were burning, → Burning down the destruction
Bridge: She turns around. → He's there, confusing her with his promises, and crying on the telephone,
She twists and she turns in circles. → with all of her strength she breaks free → She stumbles and she nearly
falls → Chorus 3: But in Veronica's head the wheels were burning, → Seeking out a salvation → Veronica
said, she would never be the same - No → But in Veronica's head, the field's were burnin', → Burning down
the destruction. → In Veronica's bed, she lies there listening late at night to her heartbeat → The wheels are
turning. → Well in Veronica's head the fields are burning → The wheels are turning → The fields are burning

THANK YOU

Rick would like to thank Rob Kos and Alana Mulford for all their work on this project.

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Dancin' On The Edge Of The World (4:05)
Right Planet, Wrong World (4:12)
You Write The Book (4:45)
Monkey (4:01)
Love Receiver (2:59)
Hey Eileen (3:19)
Dream In Colour (Demo) (4:46)

Woman II (4:28)
Religion Of The Heart (Demo) (3:18)
Why Don't You Dance (4:04)
Somewhere (3:56)
My Depression (3:28)
In Veronica's Head (3:28)

Palette



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Frontiers Records s.r.l.
Via G. Gonzaga, 18 - 80125 Napoli, Italy
TEL: +39-081.2399340 / 7753 -
FAX: +39-081.2399794
e-mail: info@frontiers.it - Website: www.frontiers.it
www.myspace.com/frontiersrecords



Why Don't You Dance Somewhere My Depression In Veronica's Head Dancin' On The Edge Of The World Right Planet, Wrong World You Write The Book Monkey Lover Receiver Hey Eileen Dream In Colour (Demo) Woman II Religion Of The Heart (Demo)

Rick Springfield Jeff Silverman

Produced by
Rick Springfield
& Jeff Silverman

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FROM THE VAULT

(A Collection of works by Rick Springfield and Jeff Silverman)

