What We Shave Lucie Roy



an unpredictable encounter between the jazz singer/composer and lyricist STANLEY PÉAN

J'ai fait la connaissance de Lucie Roy complètement par hasard, un de ces hasards heureux et fructueux que la vie nous réserve en toute petite quantité. À la fin de l'été 2017, elle effectuait son retour sur la scène du jazz après une absence de quelques années, dans le cadre d'un concert-bénéfice au profit de la Fondation canadienne du cancer du sein qu'on m'avait demandé de promouvoir dans le cadre de mon émission de jazz à la radio d'ICI Musique. J'avais volontiers accepté, impressionné par le courage de cette autrice-compositrice-interprète qui avait refusé de se laisser abattre par l'adversité. Si impressionné à vrai dire que je lui avais dès lors offert un premier texte de chanson, inspiré par la perception que j'avais d'elle, « I Don't Want To Go ».

Quelques temps après, elle m'impressionnait à nouveau avec la maquette de ce qui allait devenir la première d'une série de chansons nées de notre travail conjoint au fil des mois suivants. Rarement ai-je connu dans ma vie de créateur une collaboration aussi intense et assidue, aussi stimulante. Encore et encore, Lucie a continué de m'impressionner, en se colletant aux thèmes pas toujours faciles, pas toujours joyeux, jamais évidents des textes que je lui proposais.

Vous comprendrez alors notre fierté commune de vous offrir maintenant de découvrir sur *What We Share* ce que nous avons concocté dans une totale complicité.

Stanley Péan, écrivain et mélomane

Merci, Stanley, de m'avoir confié des textes si beaux et si inspirants qui m'ont permis d'allier mon âme à la tienne. Notre rencontre tellement riche en mots et en musique me confirme que j'ai eu bien raison de continuer de croire, d'espérer, de rêver et de chanter. Merci aussi à mes musiciens pour cette belle complicité partagée. Ce fut un bonheur et un privilège de retravailler avec vous tous.

Lucie Roy, autrice-compositrice-interprète



I met Lucie Roy completely by chance, one of those happy and fruitful opportunities that life has but a few in store for each of us. In late summer of 2017, she was making a comeback as a singer after being away from the jazz scene for a couple of years, performing at a benefit concert for the Canadian Breast Cancer Foundation, a concert I was asked to promote on my jazz radio program on ICI Musique. I gladly agreed, impressed by the courage demonstrated by this singer-songwriter

who had vowed not to give up in the face of adversity. So impressed in fact that I sent her lyrics for a song that were inspired by my impression of her, "I Don't Want To Go".

Sometime later, I was again moved by the demo recording of what would become the first of a series of tunes born from our work together over the following months. Rarely in my life as a writer have I known such an intense and close collaboration, such a stimulating one. Again and again, Lucie continued to amaze me by grappling with themes that were not always easy, not always cheerful, and never obvious in the lyrics I gave her to set to music.

You can imagine our pride now that What We Share is available for you to enjoy.

Stanley Péan, writer and music enthusiast

Thank you, Stanley, for entrusting me with such beautiful and inspiring lyrics that allowed me to combine my soul with yours. Our encounter was so much rich in words and music that it confirmed I was right to continue to believe, to hope, to dream and to sing. Many thanks to my talented musicians for this beautiful shared complicity. It's been such a pleasure and a privilege to work with you all again.

Lucie Roy, singer, songwriter, composer

1 RUT THEN VOIL CAME ALONG

The world's a cold and cruel space A paradise gone wrong My life was an aimless chase Until you came along

My soul's like a wounded beast The pain is much too strong My heart was missing a piece But then you came along

My love I can't believe That I found a way out of the shadows Won't you please shine your light for me to follow? Your eyes are brighter than all the brightest stars above I never thought I could be cured Through the power of true love

The world never offered me no place Where I felt I belonged Each time I see your smiling face From my heart pours a song

That I found a way out of the shadows Won't you please shine your light for me to follow?

My love. I can't believe

Your eyes are brighter than the brightest

stars above

I never thought I could be cured Through the power of true love

I'd given up on happiness And vet I played along Given up on love and all the rest But then you came along

My love. I can't believe That I found a way out of the shadows Won't you please shine your light for me to follow?

Your eyes are brighter than the brightest stars above

I never thought I could be cured Through the power of true love True love

My heart was missing a piece But then you came along But then you came along But then you came along

2. I LOST MY HEART IN CHICAGO

I lost my heart in Ole Chicago The week that you and I went there It happened so many springs ago The week I knew that you could care Do you recall the cold wind wailin' The night we went to dine at Andy's? The pianist's tune was called *Smooth* Sailin'

Your lips tasted like fine brandy

I lost my heart in Ole Chicago The week that you and I went there It happened so many springs ago The week I knew that you could care

That day at the Art Institute
That evening on the blue riverboat
I poured sparkling wine in your flute
As Chicago wind kissed us both

I lost my heart in Ole Chicago The week that you and I went there It happened so many springs ago The week I knew that you could care

Do you recall the cold wind wailin'
The night we went to dine at Andy's?
The pianist's tune was called *Smooth*Sailin'
Your lips tasted like fine brandy

I lost my heart in Ole Chicago The week that you and I went there It happened so many springs ago The week I knew that you could care Do you recall that spring long ago? Our very first trip together Now our love affair's all over All over, all over

3. WHAT WE SHARE

What we share is fragile
Can't bear the thought of breaking it
It's been going on for a while
We obviously can't be faking it
You probably don't have a clue
What you meant and still mean to me
What we share is deep and true
Yet some sort of mystery

What we share is precious
Can't bear the thought of losing it
To me, it's more than obvious
We have gladly chosen it
You haven't the slightest idea
Of what we have though it's not love
What we share, you and me
Most others just dream of

What we share isn't love, no, it isn't And I know that we wouldn't Ever dream of calling it love What we share isn't love, no, it isn't It's clear that we shouldn't Mistake what we share with love

It's been stronger than friendship It's been thriving through hardship

What we share is complex
Prudes would have us ruining it
It's more priceless than just sex
If we thought of not pursuing it
You probably won't have a clue
What you meant and still mean to me
What we share is deep and true
Yet remains a mystery

What we share isn't love, no, it isn't And I know that we wouldn't Ever dream of calling it love What we share isn't love, no, it isn't It's clear that we shouldn't Mistake what we share with love It's been stronger than friendship It's been thriving through hardship

Never needed no courtship And I'm glad we never slipped Never faltered and never tripped What we share feels like kinship

You probably won't have a clue What you meant and still mean to me What we share is deep and true Yet remains a mystery, a mystery

4. EXOUISITE

Exquisitely dreamt Exquisitely said Exquisitely meant In the most exquisite thread

Exquisitely thought
Exquisitely put
Exquisitely brought
From the most exquisite loot

Exquisite and joyous Exquisitely played Exquisitely voiced And I'm exquisitely swayed

Exquisitely touched By exquisite words Exquisitely rushed To an exquisite new world

Exquisite is this feeling
Exquisite and appealing
Exquisite is how I see you
Exquisite is how I see us
Exquisite you, exquisite me
Exquisite you, exquisite me

Exquisitely found
On exquisite stems
Exquisitely crowned
With the most exquisite gems

Exquisitely dressed Exquisitely kissed Exquisitely blessed By exquisite things we both missed

Exquisitely charmed Exquisitely teased Exquisitely warmed And we are exquisitely pleased

Exquisite is this night With its exquisite heat Exquisite like some flight To an exquisite retreat

Exquisite is this feeling
Exquisite and appealing
Exquisite is how I see you
Exquisite is how I see us
Exquisite you, exquisite me
Exquisite you, exquisite me

5. DON'T SAY YOU LOVED ME

I used to think our love was true But for you, 'twas just a game Now you're just someone I once knew And no one is to blame

When I left, I felt so blue And I guessed you felt the same Now that we are really through I can't help feeling lame Don't you ever say you loved me It was only make-believe You just wanted to get rid of me Such a shame, such a shame I can't stop loving you But I'm through With this stupid game

I remember when our love was true When it felt like a vivid flame Memories so bittersweet Dreams of us still make me sad Our story feels so incomplete Yet there's nothing else to add Now that you made me so blue I know there's nothing to reclaim

Don't you ever say you loved me It was only make-believe You just wanted to get rid of me Such a shame, such a shame I have stopped loving you Now I'm through With this stupid game

Don't you ever say you loved me It was only make-believe You just wanted to get rid of me Such a shame, such a shame Such a shame, such a shame Don't you ever say you loved me It was only make-believe You just wanted to get rid of me That's why I had to leave Such a shame, such a shame

6. SANTIAGO

Santiago, Santiago oh Your name, like the sweet sigh of a wave Softly dying on the beach and on this stave

Brazilian melody gently caressing My shivering skin while I'm slowing undressing

Santiago, Santiago oh Oh, the thrill of expectation Slowly turning to sheer elation While the silvery moon Plunges into the ocean Like a sinking balloon You can see, you and me Drifting away

We're lost at sea, yet unafraid And everything bad seems to fade Seems to fade away

Santiago, Santiago oh Your name, like the breath of that cool breeze Softly blowing away my painful memories The feeling's erotic, new and enticing Like some exotic dish with twice the spicing

Santiago, Santiago oh Oh, the thrill of expectation Slowly turning to sheer elation While the silvery moon Plunges into the ocean Like a sinking balloon You can see, you and me Drifting away

We're lost at sea, yet unafraid As the scars and the hurt slowly fade Slowly fade away, away

Santiago, don't you go Never go away Santiago, Santiago oh Santiago. Santiago oh

7. WEEK-END ESCAPADE

You and me, let's get away To a week-end escapade

Summer sky, summer heat You and I should hit the road Give in to a new beat And reclaim what we're owed The path is clear along the coast Through the sunroof, sunlight! pours in In a few hours, we'll reach that inn And that smile of yours promises the most

It's gonna be a wild week-end escapade Our romance may get an upgrade A wild week-end escapade Making love and sipping champagne Just the two of us You and me

Both of us work so hard We both deserve to just chill These few days, our sweet reward This will be such a thrill

The sky's so blue, no cloud in sight We'll have supper in front of the bay And the after the jazz band has played We'll retreat for the night

It's gonna be a wild week-end escapade Our romance will get an upgrade Making love and sipping champagne Just the two of us

Darling, darling, don't you think we deserve this
We work so hard, let's give in to a summer bliss

Our sweet reward, and everything that we miss

This fine standard, Ellington's *Prelude to a Kiss*

Darling, darling, don't you think we deserve this

We work so hard, let's give in to a summer

Our sweet reward, and everything that we miss

This fine standard, Ellington's *Prelude to a Kiss*

The sky's so blue, no cloud in sight (Ad lib...)

8. BREATHE (instrumental)

9 AT PFACE

Sunset on the lake
And the coolness of the autumn breeze
Here's a much deserved break
With the crickets' soft song: I'm at ease

Private oasis

And the stillness of that masterpiece Which mirrors old flames faces While I'm sipping Chablis: I'm at peace

I'm at peace, no more heartache now I'm at peace, with joy I've exchanged vows So at peace, I taught myself how To be at ease, to be at peace To be at ease, to be at peace

Moonlight and the stars
And the sweetness of loving memories
Gone are all my old scars
Not a care in the world: I'm at ease
Silence in the woods
Time to let go of all worries

Join me — I wish you could
And then like me, you would be at ease
I wish you could, I wish you would
I wish you could, I wish you would
Sorry my dear, I taught myself how
To be at ease, to be at peace
To be at ease, to be at peace
And I wish you found it too

10 I DON'T SCARE EASY

When you told me 'bout your dark half Didn't know if I should cringe or laugh You told me of times you were so cruel To desperate lovers you treated like fools

I don't scare so easy
I know you enough now: you're no angel
Neither are you a demon from hell
I know you've been wounded before
So deeply that you mistook love and war

But I don't scare easy Although you've been teasy And though it sounds cheezy I just don't scare easy

And if you only let me in
There'd be so much to explore
I wanna be your medicine
Damn I wish I was so much more

I know all about your wicked past Those poor saps you fucked then left so fast

The times you were either bitch or witch The times you couldn't tell which was which

I don't scare so easy
You see, I might care for you
But I ain't scared of you
Go ahead, call me crazy
Remember I don't scare easy
No, I don't scare easy
Although you've been teasy
You might think I'm crazy
I just don't scare easy

11. STOP THINKING ABOUT HER

Stop thinking 'bout her This love affair's over Nothing left to improve on So why can't you move on

Stop thinking 'bout her This love affair's over Nothing left to improve on Guess it's time to move on

I tried to warn you off, so often But to you, I was just a friend That's why, I guess, you never did listen But now that it's truly the end

You drink and cry and try Drownin' in your own tears I know just how you feel Don't give in to your fears

Yes, I know about the hurt I know she treated you like dirt You thought you had it made But baby you were played

And now you can't stand tall You're not the first to fall I know just how you feel Just give yourself time to heal

Stop thinking 'bout her This love affair's over Nothing left to improve on Guess it's time to move on Stop thinking 'bout her This love affair's over Nothing left to improve on Guess it's time to move on

I told you about her other men All the telltale signs of the end You forgave and forgot time and again Cause to you. I was just a friend

And now you can't stand tall You're not the first to fall I know just how you feel Just give yourself time to heal

Stop thinking 'bout her This love affair's over Nothing left to improve on Guess it's time to move on

12. SONG FOR MY DAUGHTER

This is me tryin'
To keep myself from cryin'
As I watch you flirt with disaster
This is me tryin'

Sleepless nights prayin'
That you could hear me sayin'
I miss our long-gone days of laughter
This is me tryin'

I was alone and so very young
I tried to show you right from wrong
Even if I'd known all along
Life could teach you other songs

I'm still single, so much in doubt I still don't know what life's about Hoped one day we'd find a way A way to make love prevail

This is me tryin'
To save you from becomin'
One of those lambs ready for slaughter
This is me tryin'

Sleepless nights prayin' I could keep you from strayin' We'll always be mother and daughter This is me tryin'

I was alone and such a young fool I did what I could to look cool For my heart was well schooled I tried to show you some rules

Sleepless nights worryin'
Through the city scurryin'
Wishin' no one will ever hurts
Wishin' no one will ever hurts
Wishin' no one will ever hurts my daughter
This is me tryin', this is me cryin'

13. IS THIS A CIRCUS OR WHAT? (instrumental)

14. TWILIGHT

Is this the end?
The hour we all apprehend?
Wish I could comprehend
The nightmare waiting to happen
But I won't pretend
I dreaded what may come, and then
Dreamt of it again and again
It seems that our world's damped

Come the twilight
Feel the sharp bite
Of the monsters
We nurtured in our midst
Come the twilight
Shiver with fright
As the nightmare
Ilnvades our nights
Filled with mists, filled with mists

it's been woven
The night we let the wolves in
Wish I could understand
They said they'd make us great again
It was fake, and then
They just stole truth from us
Stole from us again and again

They stole our fate from us But our faith they can't crush

Come the twilight
Feel the sharp bite
Of the monsters
We nurtured in our midst
Come the twilight
Shiver with fright
As the nightmare
Illnvades our nights
Filled with mists filled with mists

STOPIII

Can you see what I see
Do you feel what I feel
Let's give the world a chance to heal
We still have dignity
And undying faith
We can counter hate
I trust in the coming dawn
I won't be their pawn

15. SILENT GUITAR for Lady I

How sad is this silent guitar That stares at me with its cyclopean eye For days I've watched it from afar For days I've been thinking of you and I How sad, how sad, how sad How sad, how sad, how sad

How sad is this silent guitar You played like a virtuoso gipsy I swear though it might sound bizarre I still hear those chords that made me tipsy

How sad, how sad, how sad How sad, how sad, how sad

Should I pick it up, should I try
To play magic notes that make the sun
rise
Should I tune it up, and just fly

To some musical land beyond the skies

How sad is this silent guitar That's been sitting there eversince you left For days I've watched if from afar I still see your fingers, so quick, so deft

I won't pick it up, I won't even try
To play magic notes that make the sun
rise
I won't I tune it up, I can't fly
To that musical land beyond the skies
The skies

How sad, how sad, how sad How sad, how sad, how sad

16 THE LIGHT OF THE SUN

I've been on a quest Trying to find my way I've walked in darkness Yearning for sunny days At last, I feel my luck is about Is about to turn Here's my shining hour

And no one's gonna block the sun no more

Not after ev'rything I've learned Cause I've been through hell and back Now I'm walking on well-lit paths Reaping sweet aftermaths No more will I wear black Now that I've seen the sun No one's ever gonna make me run

I will bathe, I will bathe In the light of the sun

I've known hard times
Lost all will to pray
Bore so much bad rhymes
But now comes a different sway
And I can feel my life is about
Is about to change
Joy is in my range

And no one can keep me from singing Now that I hear those bells ringing

Cause I've been through hell and back Now I'm walking on well-lit paths Reaping sweet aftermaths No more will I wear black Now that I've seen the sun No one's ever gonna make me run

I will bathe, I will bathe In the light of the sun (Repeat as we fade out)

17. I DON'T WANT TO GO

As you can tell by those tears in my eyes I've never been fond of goodbyes I've had my share of sad farewells But I can hear the toll of distant bells

As you can tell by the look on my face I'd rather not leave your embrace I've had my fill of brisk twilights And I'd much prefer missing that last flight

Still, I don't wanna go, don't wanna go There's still so many sights for me to see Still so many midnight strolls by the sea I don't wanna go, please don't make me go

I'm through with bad surprises and shadows

I hunger for sunrises and rainbows

This world may not be much, I agree But it's the best that can ever be

Please, don't let me go

As you can tell by now, as you can bet I'm not ready to leave, not yet I have so many things to say
And if I can have my way, I'd rather stay

'Cause I don't wanna go, don't wanna go There's still so many sights for me to see Still so many midnight strolls by the sea I don't wanna go, please don't make me go

18. ALL MY LOVERS PAST

I guess it's hard to make it plain Can't find the right words to explain The way I feel about you all About you all From my first lover to my last Whether they gave me love or pain My flame for all my lovers past Won't ever pass

I still love you all
From teen-age crushes to soul mates
The one who gave me my first kiss
The ones who left and still I miss
The ones I wrote love letters to
The ones who broke my heart in two

The ones whose touch just drove me wild The one with whom I wished a child The ones who tried, the ones who lied Even the ones for whom I cried

Whether they set my soul on fire Whether they burned me with desire From my first lover to my last I still love all my lovers past

As time goes by, sweet memories Outweigh the lies, the treacheries From yesterday I've kept the best Forgot the rest I hold no grudge and I forgave Even the ones who misbehaved My flame for all my lovers past Won't ever pass

I still love you all
Who helped me become who I am
The ones who taught me how to live
How to receive and how to give
The ones who taught me how to love
The ones I sometimes still think of
The ones who used to make me sweat
Even those I have never met
The ones who turned me off and on
Even the ones I cheated on

Whether they gave me love or pain True to their memory I'll remain

From my first lover to my last I still love all my lovers past

I know it's hard to understand The love I feel for you all For my first lover to my last My love will last

19. SOME OTHER KIND OF BLUE

for Wallace Roney and Dawn Jones

Like Crusoe on the shore
Of his damn deserted island
I wish we could talk some more
You would stay for a while and
Forget the never-ending curfew
I'd give in to those desires so new
To hold you
To hold you tight and tighter still
Just a glass of Moët
Would turn me into a Romantic poet

Somewhere, a muted trumpet's blowing I feel the midnight hour slowing And the urge to kiss you Could it be Gabriel's horn Echoing our love unadomed Or just some other kind of blue?

Before, I've been lonely But I never felt so alone I wish you were with me But here I am, on my own
Going through gloomy ruminations
Hanging onto crazy expectations
To kiss you
To kiss you twice and even more
To stare into your eyes
To hold you and swear we'll never ever
part

Somewhere, a muted trumpet's blowing I feel the midnight hour slowing And the urge to kiss you Could it be Gabriel's horn Sighing nightmare adjourned? Don't need no other kind of blue Don't need no other kind of blue

WHAT WE SHARE

All original music and arrangements by **Lucie Roy** All lyrics by **Stanley Péan**

MUSICIANS

Lucie Roy:

vocals, back vocals, piano, digital piano keyboards: synth bass, brass, drums, percussions, strings & pads

Daniel Marcoux:

double bass & arrangements for some additional trumpet parts

François Couture:

acoustic guitar on Santiago & Silent Guitar

Louis Larouche

cornet, flugelhorn, trumpet and voice sampling on All My Lovers Past

Produced by **Lucie Roy**Recording, Final Mix and Mastering at **Studio François Couture**(Quebec City)

Photographer: **Louise Leblanc** Cover art: **Maggie Rov**

SONGS

1.	But Then You Came Along Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	4:48
2.	I Lost My Heart in Chicago Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	4:18
3.	What We Share Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	5:22
4.	Exquisite Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musician: Lucie Roy	3:25
5.	Don't Say You Loved Me Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	5:20
6.	Santiago Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: François Couture, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	5:20
7.	Week-End Escapade Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche & Lucie Roy	4:37
8.	Breathe Music: Lucie Roy Musician: Lucie Roy	4:24
9.	At Peace Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	3:32

10. I Don't Scare Easy Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musician: Lucie Roy	3:50
11. Stop Thinking About Her Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	4:57
12. Song for My Daughter Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	4:44
13. Is This A Circus or What? Music: Lucie Roy Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	3:14
14. Twilight Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	4:40
15. Silent Guitar (for Lady I) Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: François Couture, Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	5:15
16. The Light of The Sun Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	3:57
17. I Don't Want to Go Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	4:57
18. All My Lovers Past Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche, Daniel Marcoux & Lucie Roy	5:27
19. Some Other Kind of Blue (for Wallace Roney and Dawn Jones) Music: Lucie Roy – Lyrics: Stanley Péan Musicians: Louis Larouche & Lucie Roy	4:20

SONGS

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- 9. At Peace 3:32
- 10. I Don't Scare Easy 3:50
- 11. Stop Thinking About Her 4:57
- 12. Song for My Daughter 4:44
- 13. Is This A Circus or What? 3:14
- 14. Twilight 4:40
- 15. Silent Guitar (for Lady I) 5:15
- 16. The Light of The Sun $\,$ 3:57
- 17. I Don't Want to Go 4:57
- 18. All My Lovers Past 5:27
- 19. Some Other Kind of Blue (for Wallace Roney and Dawn Jones) 4:20

All original music and arrangements: Lucie Roy All lyrics: Stanley Péan

MUSICIANS

Lucie Roy: vocals, back vocals, piano, digital piano keyboards: synth bass, brass, drums, percussions, strings & pads Daniel Marcoux: double bass François Couture: acoustic guitar Louis Larouche: cornet, flugelhorn, & trumpet

Produced by Lucie Roy Recording, Final Mix and Mastering at Studio François Couture Photographer: Louise Leblanc Cover art: Maggie Roy



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