

# CONTINUUM

MUSIC BY JOHN MAYER



## WAITING ON THE WORLD TO CHANGE

Me and all my friends  
We're all misunderstood  
They say we stand for nothing  
And there's no way we ever could  
Now we see everything that's going wrong  
With the world and those who lead it  
We just feel like we don't have the means  
To rise above and beat it

So we keep waiting  
Waiting on the world to change  
We keep on waiting  
Waiting on the world to change

It's hard to beat the system  
When we're standing at a distance  
So we keep waiting  
Waiting on the world to change

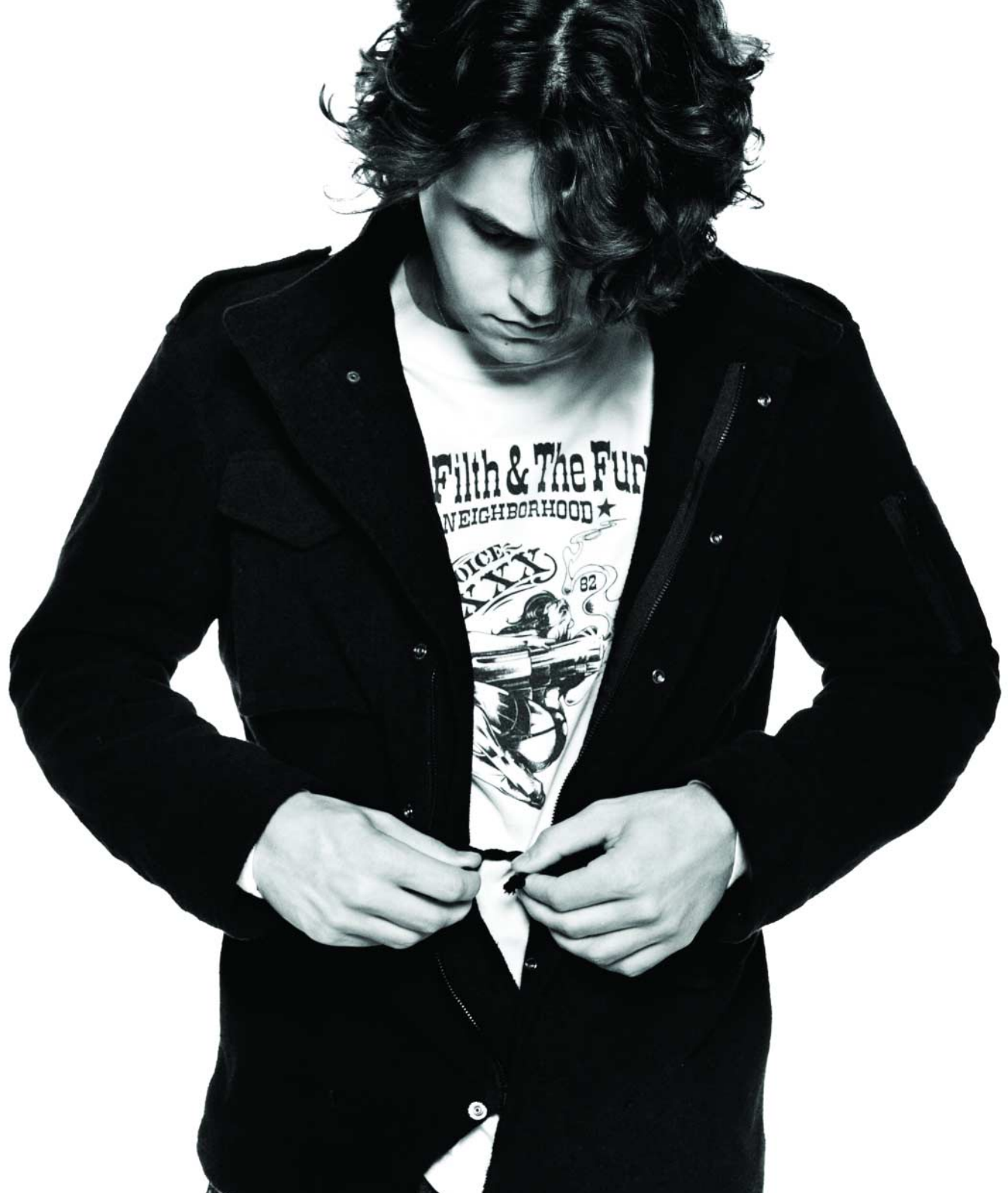
Now, if we had the power  
To bring our neighbors home from war  
They would have never missed a Christmas  
No more ribbons on their door  
And when you trust your television  
What you get is what you got  
Cause when they own the information  
They can bend it all they want

That's why we're waiting  
Waiting on the world to change  
We keep on waiting  
Waiting on the world to change

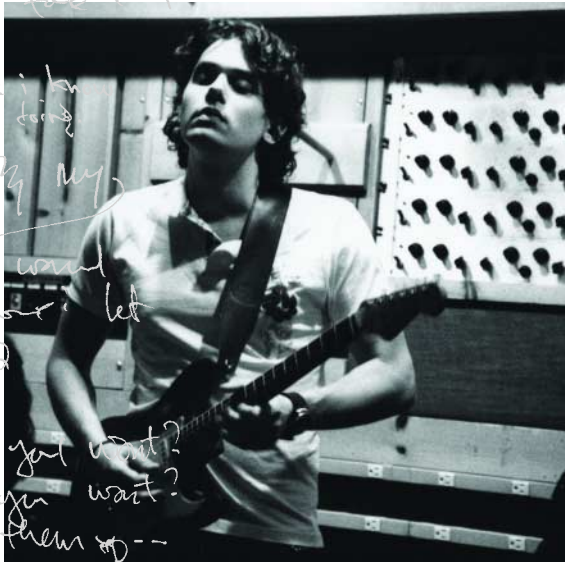
It's not that we don't care,  
We just know that the fight ain't fair  
So we keep on waiting  
Waiting on the world to change

We're still waiting  
Waiting on the world to change  
We keep on waiting  
Waiting on the world to change  
One day our generation  
Is gonna rule the population

So we keep on waiting  
Waiting on the world to change  
No we keep on waiting  
Waiting on the world to change



August 10, 2004  
 Trust myself -  
 the way i used to be baby  
 met me at an interesting time  
 id like to say my heart is together  
 but he would be for a left  
 inside.  
 and though i think i know  
 what i'm doing  
 high id love to say my  
 is together...  
 you should be worried  
 before let  
 who do you want?  
 who do you want?  
 you better call them up--  
 who do you  
 know. can i come  
 and pick you up??



**I DON'T TRUST MYSELF (WITH LOVING YOU)**

No, I'm not the man I used to be lately  
 See, you met me at an interesting time  
 And if my past is any sign of your future  
 You should be warned before I let you inside

Hold on to whatever you find, baby  
 Hold on to whatever will get you through  
 Hold on to whatever you find, baby  
 I don't trust myself with loving you

I will beg my way into your garden  
 And then I'll break my way out when it rains  
 Just to get back to the place where I started  
 So I can want you back all over again  
 (I don't really understand)

Hold on to whatever you find, baby  
 Hold on to whatever will get you through  
 Hold on to whatever you find, baby  
 I don't trust myself with loving you

Who do you love?  
 Girl I see through your love  
 Who do you love?  
 Me or the thought of me?

Hold on to whatever you find, baby  
 Hold on to whatever will get you through  
 Hold on to whatever you find, baby  
 I don't trust myself with loving you

**BELIEF**

Is there anyone who  
 Ever remembers changing their mind from  
 The paint on a sign?  
 Is there anyone who really recalls  
 Ever breaking rank at all  
 For something someone yelled real loud one time

Everyone believes  
 In how they think it ought to be  
 Everyone believes  
 And they're not going easily

Belief is a beautiful armor  
 But makes for the heaviest sword  
 Like punching under water  
 You never can hit who you're trying for

Some need the exhibition  
 And some have to know they tried  
 It's the chemical weapon  
 For the war that's raging on inside

Everyone believes  
 From emptiness to everything  
 Everyone believes  
 And no one's going quietly

We're never gonna win the world  
 We're never gonna stop the war  
 We're never gonna beat this  
 If belief is what we're fighting for

What puts a hundred thousand children in the sand?  
 Belief can.  
 Belief can.  
 What puts the folded flag inside his mother's hand?  
 Belief can.  
 Belief can.

## GRAVITY

Gravity  
Is working against me  
And gravity  
Wants to bring me down

I'll never know what makes this man  
With all the love that his heart can stand  
Dream of ways to throw it all away

Gravity  
Is working against me  
And gravity  
Wants to bring me down

Twice as much ain't twice as good  
And can't sustain like one-half could  
It's wanting more that's gonna  
send me to my knees

Gravity  
Stay the hell away from me  
Gravity  
Has taken better men than me  
Now how can that be?  
Just keep me where the light is  
Keep me where the light is

## THE HEART OF LIFE

I hate to see you cry  
Lying there in that position  
There's things you need to hear  
So turn off your tears  
And listen

Pain throws your heart to the ground  
Love turns the whole thing around  
No it won't all go the way it should  
But I know the heart of life is good

You know, it's nothing new  
Bad news never had good timing  
But then, the circle of your friends  
Will defend the silver lining

Pain throws your heart to the ground  
Love turns the whole thing around  
No it won't all go the way it should  
But I know the heart of life is good

Pain throws your heart to the ground  
Love turns the whole thing around  
Fear is a friend who's misunderstood  
But I know the heart of life is good  
I know it's good



Twenty

twenty. keeps pulling me down

what makes or choose destruction  
when functioning fine

twenty - stop bringing me down

we get years left to go.

one by morning -

i get bumps open bruises...

twenty - ~~keeps~~ <sup>quit</sup> bringing down

what makes the man who  
has everything - dream of  
why to ~~lose~~ lose it all



## STOP THIS TRAIN

No I'm not colorblind  
I know the world is black and white  
I try to keep an open mind  
But I just can't sleep on this tonight

Stop this train  
I want to get off  
And go home again  
I can't take the speed it's moving in  
I know I can't  
But honestly, won't someone stop this train?

Don't know how else to say it  
I don't want to see my parents go  
One generation's length away  
From fighting life out on my own

Stop this train  
I want to get off  
And go home again  
I can't take the speed it's moving in  
I know I can't  
But honestly, won't someone stop this train?

So scared of getting older  
I'm only good at being young  
So I play the numbers game  
To find a way to say that life has just begun

Had a talk with my old man  
Said "help me understand"  
He said "turn sixty-eight"  
"You'll renegotiate"

"Don't stop this train  
Don't for a minute change the place you're in  
And don't think I couldn't ever understand  
I tried my hand  
John, honestly, we'll never stop this train"

Once in a while, when it's good  
It'll feel like it should  
And they're all still around  
And you're still safe and sound  
And you don't miss a thing  
Till you cry when you're driving away in the dark  
Singing  
Stop this train  
I want to get off  
And go home again  
I can't take the speed its moving in  
I know I can't  
Cause now I see I'll never stop this train

## VULTURES

Some of us  
We're hardly ever here  
The rest of us  
Were born to disappear  
How do I stop myself from being just a number?  
How will I hold my head to keep from going under?

Down to the wire  
I wanted water but I'll walk through the fire  
If this is what it takes to take me even higher  
Then I'll come through like I do  
When the world keeps testing me, testing me, testing me

How did they find me here?  
What do they want from me?  
All of these vultures hiding right outside my door  
I hear them whispering  
They're trying to ride it out  
They've never gone this long without a kill before

Down to the wire  
I wanted water but I'll walk through the fire  
If this is what it takes to take me even higher  
Then I'll come through like I do  
When the world keeps testing me, testing me, testing me

Wheels up  
I've got to leave this evening  
I can't seem to shake these vultures off of my trail  
Power is made by power being taken  
So I keep on running to protect my situation

Down to the wire  
I wanted water but I'll walk through the fire  
If this is what it takes to take me even higher  
Then I'll come through like I do  
When the world keeps testing me, testing me, testing me



WE HARDLY EVER HERE  
(IT SEEMS) WERE BORN  
MYSELF FROM BEING  
MY HEAD TO KEEP F  
I GET HERE WHAT  
OR WHAT  
WANTING RIGHT  
WHISPERING - THEY'RE  
ONE THIS LONG WITHOUT

C  
DOWN TO THE WIRE -  
I WANTED WATER BUT I'LL WALK THROUGH  
IF THIS IS WHAT IT TAKES TO  
THEN I'LL COME THROUGH  
LIKE I DO  
WHEN THE WORLD KEEPS TESTING

V?  
~~WHEELS UP - I'VE GOT TO LEAVE~~

PEOPLE ARE GIVING OUT THEY WANT  
BUT IT'S - INSTEAD THE LETTER T

UP  
I WISH TO GO I DIDN'T HAVE TO  
WHAT GO  
I STAY 2 STEP AHEAD. I SEE  
HEADS. I WILL COME

wheels up - i got to leave this -

\* THIS IS WHAT MY HEART LOOKS LIKE.



## **SLOW DANCING IN A BURNING ROOM**

It's not a silly little moment  
It's not the storm before the calm  
This is the deep and dying breath  
Of this love that we've been working on

Can't seem to hold you like I want to  
So I can feel you in my arms  
Nobody's gonna come and save you  
We pulled too many false alarms

We're going down  
And you can see it, too  
We're going down  
And you know that we're doomed  
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

I was the one you always dreamed of  
You were the one I tried to draw  
How dare you say it's nothing to me?  
Baby, you're the only light I ever saw  
I'll make the most of all the sadness  
You'll be a bitch because you can  
You'll try to hit me just to hurt me  
So you leave me feeling dirty  
Cause you can't understand

We're going down  
And you can see it, too  
We're going down  
And you know that we're doomed  
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

Go cry about it, why don't you?  
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

Don't you think we oughta know by now?  
Don't you think we should have learned some how?

## **BOLD AS LOVE**

Anger he smiles towering in shiny metallic purple armor  
Queen Jealousy, envy waits behind him  
Her fiery green gown sneers at the grassy ground  
Blue are the life-giving waters taken for granted  
They quietly understand  
The once happy turquoise armies lay opposite ready  
But wonder why the fight is on

But they're all bold as love  
Yeah, they're all bold as love  
They're all bold as love  
Just ask the axis

My red is so confident that he flashes  
Trophies of war and ribbons of euphoria  
Orange is young, full of daring  
But very unsteady for the first go round  
My yellow in this case is not so mellow  
In fact I'm trying to say it's frightened like me  
And all these emotions of mine keep holding me from  
Giving my life to a rainbow like you

I'm bold, bold as love  
Yeah I'm bold bold as love  
I'm bold bold as love  
Just ask the axis  
Yeah he knows, he knows everything  
I'm bold, bold as love

## **DREAMING WITH A BROKEN HEART**

When you're dreaming with a broken heart  
The waking up is the hardest part  
You roll out of bed and down on your knees  
And for a moment you can hardly breathe  
Wondering

Was she really here?  
Is she standing in my room?  
No she's not  
Cause she's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

When you're dreaming with a broken heart  
The giving up is the hardest part  
She takes you in with her crying eyes  
Then all at once, you have to say goodbye  
Wondering

Could you stay, my love?  
And will you wake up by my side?  
No she can't  
Cause she's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

Now do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?  
Do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?  
Do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?  
And would you get them if I did?  
No you won't  
Cause your gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

When you're dreaming with a broken heart  
The waking up is the hardest part

## **IN REPAIR**

Too many shadows in my room  
Too many hours in this midnight  
Too many corners in my mind  
So much to do to set my heart right

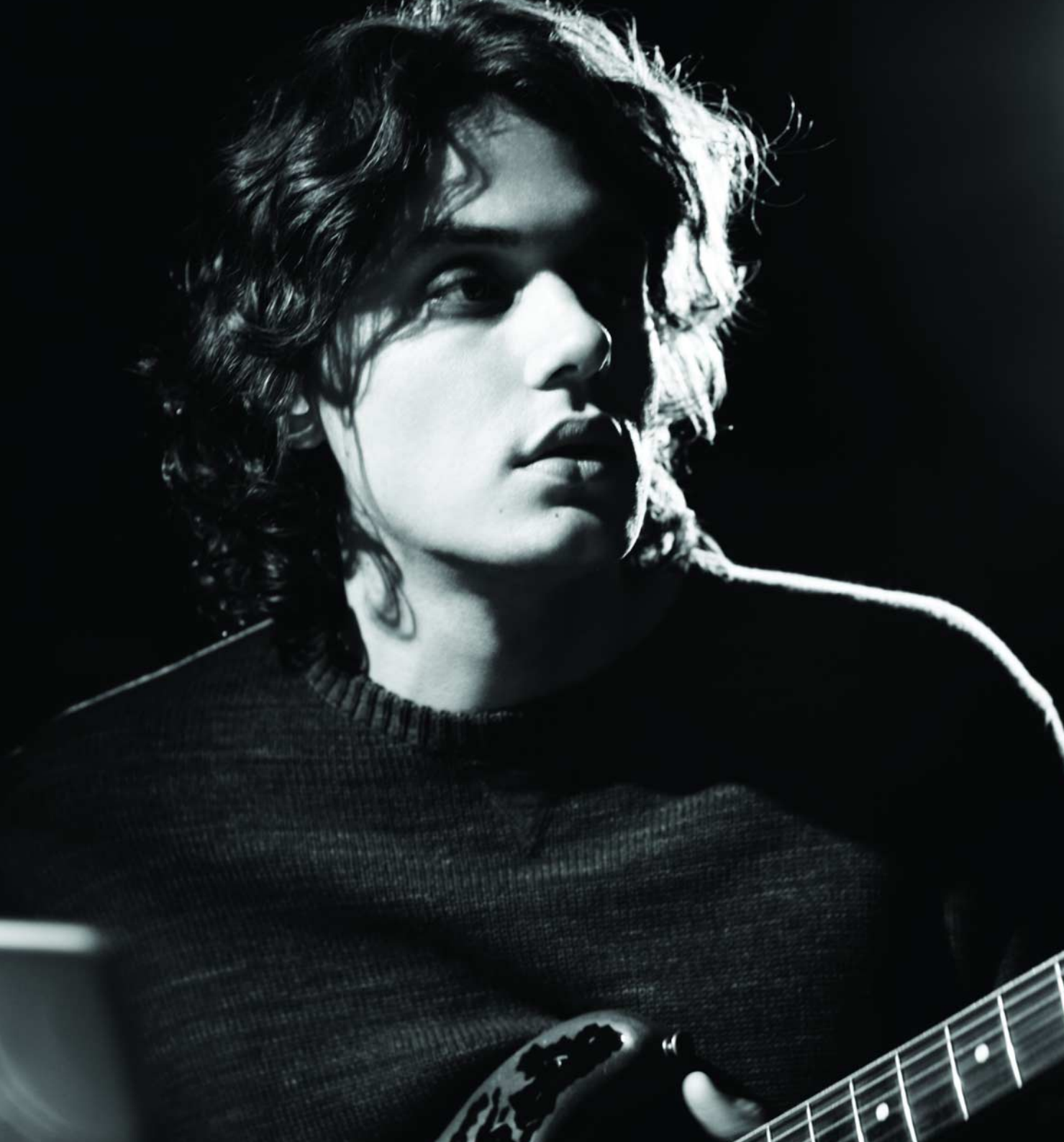
It's taken so long  
I could be wrong, I could be ready  
But if I take my heart's advice  
I should assume it's still unsteady  
I am in repair

Stood on the corner for a while  
To wait for the wind to blow down on me  
Hoping it takes with it my old ways  
And brings some brand new luck upon me

It's taken so long  
I could be wrong, I could be ready  
But if I take my heart's advice  
I should assume it's still unsteady  
I am in repair

And now I'm walking in the park  
And all of the birds, they dance below me  
Maybe when things turn green again  
It will be good to say you know me

It's taken so long  
I could be wrong, I could be ready  
But if I take my heart's advice  
I should assume it's still unsteady  
I'm never really ready  
I'm in repair  
I'm not together but I'm getting there



## I'M GONNA FIND ANOTHER YOU

It's really over  
You made your stand  
You got me crying  
As was your plan  
But when my loneliness is through  
I'm gonna find another you

You take your sweaters  
You take your time  
You might have your reasons  
But you will never have my rhyme  
I'm gonna sing my way away from blue  
I'm gonna find another you

When I was your lover  
No one else would do  
And if I'm forced to find another  
I hope she looks like you  
And she's nicer, too

So go on, baby  
Make your little getaway  
My pride will keep me company  
And just gave yours all away  
Now I'm gonna dress myself for two  
Once for me, and once for someone new  
I'm gonna do some things you wouldn't let me do  
I'm gonna find another you

**WAITING ON THE WORLD TO CHANGE\*\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan: Drums, Percussion  
Pino Palladino: Bass  
Roy Hargrove: Horns  
Ricky Peterson: Keys  
Group Vocals: John Mayer, Pino Palladino, Steve Jordan, Scotty Crowe,  
Kristen Moss, Lee Padgett, Sandy Vongdasy, Maggie Slavonic,  
Harley Pasternak, Ricky Cytonbaum, Jeannie Martinez  
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak and Dave O'Donnell

**I DON'T TRUST MYSELF (WITH LOVING YOU)\*\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Drums, Percussion  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Roy Hargrove – Horns  
Willie Weeks – Bass  
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

**BELIEF\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Drums  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Manolo Badrena – Percussion  
Ben Harper – Guitar  
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak, Joe Ferla and Dave O'Donnell

**GRAVITY\*\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Drums  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Larry Goldings – Keys, Organ  
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

**THE HEART OF LIFE\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Percussion  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak and Joe Ferla

**VULTURES\*** (John Mayer, Pino Palladino, Steve Jordan)

Steve Jordan – Drums  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Ricky Peterson – Keys  
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

**STOP THIS TRAIN\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Drums  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Jamie Muhoberac – Keys  
James Valentine – Guitar  
Engineered by Joe Ferla, John Alagia, and Chad Franscoviak

**SLOW DANCING IN A BURNING ROOM\*\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Drums, Percussion  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak and Joe Ferla

**BOLD AS LOVE\*** (Jimi Hendrix)

Steve Jordan – Drums  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

**DREAMING WITH A BROKEN HEART\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Drums, Percussion  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Ricky Peterson – Piano  
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak

**IN REPAIR\*** (John Mayer, Charlie Hunter)

Steve Jordan – Drums  
Charlie Hunter – 8-String Guitar  
Jamie Muhoberac – Keys  
Ricky Peterson – Keys  
James Valentine – Guitar  
Engineered by Dave O'Donnell and Joe Ferla

**I'M GONNA FIND ANOTHER YOU\*\*** (John Mayer)

Steve Jordan – Drums  
Pino Palladino – Bass  
Chalmers 'Spanky' Alford – Guitars  
Ben Carley – Trumpet  
Jack Hale – Trombone  
Jim Mahorn – Baritone Sax  
Lannie McMillan – Tenor Sax  
Ricky Peterson – Keys  
Lester Snell – Fender Rhodes and Organ  
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak  
Horns arranged by Willie Mitchell with Lester Snell.  
Vocal and horns recorded by Willie Mitchell with Boo Mitchell  
at Royal Studios in Memphis

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ProTools Operators: Martin Pradler and Nathaniel Kunkel  
Digital Editing: Martin Pradler  
Guitar Tech: Rene Martinez  
Drum Tech: Artie Smith

Production Coordinator: Ken Helie

Recorded at The Village Recorder – Los Angeles, Avatar Studios –  
New York City, Right Track Recording – New York City and  
Royal Studios – Memphis

The Village Recorder Engineering Assistants:  
Jim Monti, Dan Monti, Jared Nugent, Vanessa Parr

Avatar Studios Engineering Assistant/ProTools Operator:  
Peter Doris and Brian Montgomery

Right Track Recording Studio Assistants/ProTools Operators:  
Bryan Pugh and Angie Teo

\* Mixed by Michael Brauer at Quad Studios  
Mix Assistant: Will Hensley

\*\* Mixed by Manny Marroquin at Larrabee Studios  
Mix Assistant: Jared Robbins

Mastered by Greg Calbi at Sterling Sound, New York City

Produced by John Mayer and Steve Jordan

# THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW:

**Chad Franschoviak** was in the room for the birth of every one of these songs, as well as for the recording of them. There's nobody else on the planet I could feel comfortable enough around to find the space I need to create, and there's nobody else I'll ever need. He knows more about this record than I do.

**Steve Jordan** taught me how to care about everything in music. He's given me new ears to listen with, and that gift goes long past the making of this album. I'll be thinking of him every time I play.

**Pino Palladino** is the most honest soul I've ever met. He knows music as if they were old war buddies. I'd copy everything about him if I thought I could come close enough to pull it off.

**Michael McDonald** is my equalizer. Without him I'd go insane. I tend to think that if it's not firing on all cylinders then it must be completely broken. Michael kneels down with me over the pile and says "there's a lot here to work with, you know." My saving grace.

**Ken Helie** has traded in all sense of self for the satisfaction of watching my life turn out like he thinks it should. I don't know how he does it. What's mine is his.

**My Family** explains *everything*. I can't tell you what it feels like to have that much love and understanding.

**Carl and Ben** are the reason I'm John. Life is three times better with them in it.

**Martin Pradler** knows how we really sound and guards that secret with every mouse click.

**René Martinez** doesn't talk much, but that smile says "I know you'll make it out of this okay."

**Don Jenner** is right most of the time.

**Jonathan Eshak** says "will do" and does before you know it.

**Joe Ferla** gets great sounds. Really great sounds.

**Eric Clapton** knows I steal from him and is still cool with it.

**Artie Smith** is a beautiful soul.

**Jeff Greenberg** would like to buy us dinner.

**Reid Hunter** was the first.

**Rit Venerus** makes the hard stuff feel easy.

**My Fans** keep me honest.

Thank You: Brett Allen, Niko Bolas, Alex Bredencko, Mike Burns, Clayton Cameron, Kathleen Carey, Loren Chodosh P.C, Angelica Cob, Scotty Crowe, Lee Dannay, Sam Erickson, Larry Etkin, Chuck Finley, Ross Garfield "The Drum Doctor", Marc Geiger, Nicole Giacco, Buddy Guy, Darren Frank and the Entire Staff at The Village Recorder, Herbie Hancock, Ben Harper, Arno Hecht, Tony Held, Paul "Jamo" Jamerson, Alicia Keyes, Sam Kirby, David Lipman, Rich Mangicaro at Paiste Cymbals, everyone at Mick Management, Willie Mitchell, Tino Passante and everyone at Avatar, Harley Pasternak, James Poyser, Jack Joseph Puig, Seal, Leah Simon, Don Smith, Jeri and Glen and everyone at SMOG Design, Ken Sunshine and Tiffany Shipp, Joe Testa at Yamaha, Don Van Cleave, Meegan Voss, David Wirtschaffer, Paul Zukowsky and everyone at ML Management, Jimmy Z, and all the great musicians and engineers.

A very special thank you to the tremendous artists with whom I have collaborated in the past few years. You have helped to define this album.

**The Company** – Rob Stringer, Steve Barnett, Tom Donnarumma, Greg Linn and everyone at Columbia Records, Gregg Latterman and everyone at Aware Records

**Fender Musical Instruments** – Mike Eldred, Bill Cummisky, and everyone at the Custom Shop

**Martin Guitars** – Dick Boak and Chris Thomas

**Two-Rock Amplifiers** – Joe Mloganoski and Bill Krinard

**Ernie Ball Strings** – Sterling Ball and Brian Ball

**Management** – Michael McDonald, Mick Management

**Business Management** – Rit Venerus, Cal Financial Group

**Legal** – Reid Hunter, Serling, Rooks, & Ferrara

Steve Jordan appears courtesy of Jay-Vee Records & JVC/Victor Entertainment

Roy Hargrove appears courtesy of Verve Records

Charlie Hunter appears courtesy of Ropeadope Records

Ben Harper appears courtesy of Virgin Records

James Valentine appears courtesy of Octone Records

Jim Horn appears courtesy of Jim Horn Records

Larry Goldings appears courtesy of Palmetto Records Inc.

**In loving memory of Annie Hoffman.**

**If you're reading this with an instrument in your lap – get to work, and deep in it. We all need you.**

**JM**

my record is called 12.15.04  
"Continuum"

the heart of life

the heart of life is gone.

~~even though i'm healthy~~  
i can't complain but i know i should.






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Art Direction and Design: John Mayer with SMOG Design Inc.: Jeri Heiden and Glen Nakasako

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