



NOT A TRAMPOLINE

Rob Cantor

P R E S E N T I N G

NOT A TRAMPOLINE

A S R E C O R D E D B Y

Rob Cantor

A collection of twelve music-songs

I N W H I C H

The various frequencies of audible sound combine in patterns new and old.

Produced in the modern style by GREGTRONIC

A N D

Featuring BORA KARACA as “Bora Karaca”

“Se si voleva la musica, lo avete trovato. Se si voleva un trampolino, che non hai.”

LOS ANGELES

Recorded and released independently

MMXIV

CONTENTS

GHOST.....	01
OLD BIKE.....	02
GARDEN OF EDEN.....	03
THE RENDEZVOUS (ft. Madi Diaz).....	04
I'M GONNA WIN.....	05
ALL I NEED IS YOU.....	06
FLAMINGO.....	07
LA TELENODELA (ft. Jhameel).....	08
IN MEMORIAM.....	09
LET YOUR MOTHER KNOW.....	10
PERFECT.....	11
LONELY (BUT NOT ALONE).....	12

G H O S T

Does anybody else see the ghost standing at my door?
Waiting in the dark like a lion, what's he waiting for?
We talk about it like it's better, but this will never go away

Cause he don't wanna live and he don't wanna die
He don't wanna lose and he don't wanna try
He don't wanna stay but he don't wanna leave tonight

Everywhere I go, like a lost light looking to be seen
There's a bright pair of eyes in the glass staring back at me
Everybody's house is haunted and everything will go to grey

Cause we don't wanna live and we don't wanna die
We don't wanna lose and we don't wanna try
We don't wanna stay and we don't wanna leave tonight

Does anybody else see the white star stepping at my side?
It doesn't make a track like a shadow, never breaking stride

He don't wanna live, he don't wanna die
He don't wanna lose and he wanna try
He don't wanna stay and he don't wanna leave tonight

OLD BIKE

Old bike, rode it my whole life
Wonder if I might beat that old bike to the grave
Moon bright, gliding down hillsides
Haze off a porch light flickers and catches my gaze

On my bicycle, rolling along
On my bicycle, singing my song
On my bicycle ride, hoping you'll come along

Warm night, riding my soul bike
Doesn't quite roll right but it gets me where I need to be
There is no guide, life is a slow ride
If you got a old bike come ride around here with me

On our bicycles, hands in the air
On our bicycles, driving with care
On our bicycle ride

Everyone's at it alone sometimes
But it's better to have a companion ride
Everyone's saturday night goes wrong sometimes
Along the ride

Busted and rickety olden bike
Busted and missing a bolt or five
Holding together as long as I'm alive
Along the ride

Ladies and gentlemen I despise
Leave em alone as I drive on by
Never imagined it quite so divine to glide
Along the ride



FIG. 1 — Not a trampoline.

GARDEN OF EDEN

Start your life, open up your eyes
And receive the lights of 1985

Son of mine, I built you on a love
I'm a Frankenstein, say it's alive
Come tonight, we can live by the code that I write

CHORUS

I don't want a Garden of Eden
I just want to bring you to life
If you got a light inside then open your eyes

Start to rise, we live alone
And I spend the days carving out of stone
All the love that I see I believe you should own

CHORUS

I built a Garden of Eden
Now give me something back for my time
If you got a light inside then give us a try
Open your eyes

Sunrise over and over, the mourning has only begun
Go love, this is the end of our everything under the sun
I rise, out of the garden and into the art of the sky
See love, this is the turning, an effigy burning on high

CHORUS

I built a Garden of Eden
Now give me something back for my time
If you got a light inside then open your eyes

THE RENDEZVOUS

We do the rendezvous, I wanna meet back up with you
I know you're miles away, but I wanna take back my mistake
Leaving you

We do the rendezvous, I hope that your intent is true
Cause I know my heart is right, and I wanna see you twice tonight

I can see I was wrong
Didn't take very long
I go dark when you're gone
We could start it again

CHORUS

We have to leave to know to stay
I call you up then run away
We have to leave to know we want to stay

We do the rendezvous, another chance to start anew
I wanna give this ring to you, I got a song to sing to you

I can see I was wrong (I want you back tonight)
Didn't take very long (I want a hand in mine)
I go dark when you're gone
We could start it again

CHORUS

We meet and then we part again
We quit so we can start again
We have to die to let a life begin

We do the rendezvous, I wanna meet back up with you
I know you're miles away, but I wanna take back my mistake
Leaving you

I'M GONNA WIN

My life is a constant entrapment of tunnels
Which tangle and wind and beguile
And regardless of where I may tumble or funnel
I wonder what's really worthwhile

Sometimes it can seem like a merciless dream
And I'm falling with nothing to hold
Sometimes I get flustered and beaten and blistered
Abandoned outside in the cold

CHORUS

But I'm gonna win, I'm gonna try
I'll never lose, I'll never die
You've seen me before, you'll see me again
I'll never give up, I'll never give in
Til I'm bloody and bruised
Til I've broken my bones
Til I won't be abused
Til I'm laughing alone

It's hard to be charming and smart and disarming
It's hard to pretend you're the best
It's hard to fulfill everyone's expectations
It's hard to keep up with the rest

CHORUS

How do you feel?
You've been concealing your worries from the world
But you can reveal them to me
I wouldn't know
I go on even though

I'll be bloody and bruised
I'll be breaking my bones
I'll be paying my dues
I'll be laughing alone

ALL I NEED IS YOU

The life you want to lead
It's right beneath your feet
Tonight no shadows fall
See the lightning, heed the call

The world we wish we knew
It's there in me, it's there in you
Tonight we come true
Feels so right and feels so new

CHORUS

All I need is you
All I need is you

Adrift, we nearly drowned
But faith, we finally found
Tonight a garden grew
See the green and see the blue

And all that we've waited for
And all that we hold in store
Everything starts tonight
We can be final, we can be light

CHORUS

The life we want to lead (I caught onto to something golden)
It's right beneath our feet (I didn't know what I was holding)
Fortune and failure, I'm finding my place in the cold
You take me apart and I'm whole

CHORUS



FIG. 2 — Not a trampoline.

FLAMINGO

I feel like I might die a very happy man
I feel like I can fly but I don't think I am
I feel like I'm a shy enormous pink flamingo man
Flamingo

Time is passing by, so don't lead me around
One leg in the sky and one stuck on the ground
Floating down a sea of breeze and sending out my sound
Flamingo

LA TELENUELA

A man in his silence can put up a fight, the eyes in battle
Refusing to end it, he's feeding his pride and nothing matters more
I can be lost, I can be careless, I could die
We can be cold, we can be heartless, we could lie

CHORUS

You don't need to tell me twice
I'm taking my own advice
We can be wrong but somehow we always think we're right

A man in his silence can put up a fight, a voiceless violence
The shrug of a shoulder, the sting of the eyes -- the weapons of our war
I can be lost, I can be careless, I could die
We can be cold, we can be heartless, we could lie

CHORUS

I'm gonna swallow my pride some day
And I'm gonna knock on your door one day
Then you're gonna tell me you're sorry
I've been a fool to believe
That we couldn't speak
But could we?

CHORUS



FIG. 3 — Unlikely to be a trampoline.

IN MEMORIAM

You were such an inspiration
And your legacy will carry you on
But when I see you on the screen
I still can't believe you're gone

You will live in blessed mem'ry
And we'll think about you everyday
For you taught us so much
In every single role you played

Alan Alda, rest in peace
May your soul find some release
Alan Alda, we won't forget you

LET YOUR MOTHER KNOW

Getting stoned, living alone
Smoking that cigarette sitting at home
Look around, look around you
Let it out, let us all care about you

A-o, let your mother know
Make a little conversation
A-o, let another person know

Unaware that you could share pain
Split it up, spread it out, make it go away
Look around, look around you
We been here, we been waiting right here, we surround you, singing

CHORUS

A-o, let your mother know
Make a little conversation
A-o, let another person know
A-o, let your mother know
Every little complication
Cause you don't need an invitation
You don't need an invitation to come home

Later on, you could calm down
Take a night, soak in the sound
Look around, see if I care
Stick it out if you want to, but I could be there

CHORUS

Say what you're gonna say
We're not going away

CHORUS

We're laughing at your hesitation
Cause you don't need an invitation

PERFECT

High in the clouds, up on a hill
You talk to the stars, they tell you to chill
I try to tell you what everyone knows
You're perfect in the way that you are

If you stole all the colors that persist in the air
Sold them to black without much of a care
Drew on my art, bleeped every sound
I'd thank you cause you left me my heart
Compassion always sets you apart

CHORUS

You and I will always belong
So give a little sing to your song
Don't be sad or scared at all
Even if you can't recall, you're perfect in the way that you are
Perfect in the way that you are

If you took a boat to the middle of sea
And spent all my money seeking treasures for me
But came up empty-handed every week after week
I'd tell you that your love is still cheap
That you are worth the trouble to keep

CHORUS

Even if you're slightly ajar
Even if you're looking bizarre
Even though you failed us so far
You're perfect in the way that you are
Even when you're coming apart
Even when you're breaking my heart
Even when you love a la carte
You're perfect in the way that you are

Perfect in the way that you are
Perfect in the way that you are
Perfect in the way that you are

LONELY (BUT NOT ALONE)

I called again to say my goodnight
I climb in bed, you're out like a light
I'm here but I'm never home
And you're lonely but not alone

Today again, we're out on the ride
The longer we stay, the less we decide
The day is all your own
When you're lonely but not alone

CHORUS

Soon, though
The patterns around us will fade away
Soon, all the static will break into yesterday
Or so we say

I toss, I turn, I sleep on my side
I know the need that I don't provide
But til a seed is sown
You'll be lonely but not alone

CHORUS

You miss New York, you have all along
I climb in bed, still singing your song
My words belie the tone
You're lonely but not alone



FIG. 4 — Not a trampoline.

CREDITS

GHOST

by Rob Cantor & Gregtronic
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards & Drums: Gregtronic
Guitar: Bora Karaca
Bass: Jacob Bartfield
Additional Vocals: The Zabeth Russell Children's Chorus

OLD BIKE

by Rob Cantor
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards, Drums & Additional Vocals: Gregtronic
Bass: Jacob Bartfield
Additional Vocals: Alia Marie
Additional Programming: Ross Federman

GARDEN OF EDEN

by Rob Cantor & Gregtronic
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards & Drums: Gregtronic
Bass: Jacob Bartfield

THE RENDEZVOUS (ft. Madi Diaz)

by Rob Cantor
Vocals: Rob Cantor & Madi Diaz
Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards & Drums: Gregtronic
Additional Production & Keyboards: Andrew Horowitz

I'M GONNA WIN

by Joe Hawley & Rob Cantor
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards & Drums: Gregtronic
Orchestral Arrangement: Gregtronic
Bass: Jacob Bartfield

ALL I NEED IS YOU

by Rob Cantor & Gregtronic
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards, Drums & Additional Vocals: Gregtronic
Orchestral Arrangement: Gregtronic
Bass: Jacob Bartfield

FLAMINGO

by Rob Cantor
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards, Drums & Additional Vocals: Gregtronic
Bass: Jacob Bartfield
Flamingo Man: Andrew Laurich
Flamingo Child: Charlotte Lee

LA TELENODELA (ft. Jhameel)

by Rob Cantor, Jhameel & Gregtronic
Vocals: Rob Cantor & Jhameel
Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards & Drums: Gregtronic
Bass: Jacob Bartfield
Trumpet: Carlos Tequila

IN MEMORIAM

by Rob Cantor
Vocals: Rob Cantor
Additional Vocals: Gregtronic
Additional Vocals: Alia Marie
Horn: Cyndi Lynott
Orchestral Arrangement: Greg Nicolett

LET YOUR MOTHER KNOW

by Rob Cantor & Gregtronic
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor
Keyboards & Drums: Gregtronic
Guitar: Bora Karaca
Guitar Programming: Chase Deso
Bass: Jacob Bartfield

PERFECT

by Rob Cantor & Andrew Horowitz
Produced by Andrew Horowitz & Gregtronic
Vocals & Ukulele: Rob Cantor
Keyboards: Andrew Horowitz
Drums: Gregtronic
Whistling: Bora Karaca, Andrew Horowitz, & Rob Cantor

LONELY (BUT NOT ALONE)

by Rob Cantor
Vocals & Guitar: Rob Cantor

Produced & Mixed by Gregtronic
Engineered by Bora Karaca
Mastered by Dave Cooley at Elysian Masters
Recorded at the LABORATORY in Los Angeles, California

Art Direction by Bora Karaca & Rob Cantor
Packaging Layout by Nick DuPlessis
Photography by Nick DuPlessis & Diana King
Photograph of Alan Alda by Greg Kessler

Management: Cyndi Lynott for WCP
Booking: Erik Selz for Red Ryder

Special Thanks: Lindsey Alvarez, Lauren Bar-Lev, Don Bodin, Alyssa Cantor, Cathy Cantor, David Cantor, Chase Deso, Madi Diaz, Ross Federman, Molly Ferguson, Mike Frederickson, Joe Hawley, Tony Hoffer, Andrew Horowitz, Jan Jaworski, Jeff Jenkins, Jimmy "Jet" Jenkins, Peggy Jenkins, Jhameel, Ahmet Karaca, Zarin Karaca, Ben Ketai, Allison Kurtzer, Andrew Laurich, Rick Lax, Andrew Lee, Jana Lee, Hanna LoPatin, Steve Loter, Cyndi Lynott, Randall Maxwell, Steven Peltzer, Daniel Reitzenstein, Dan Rosenberg, Ben Rosenblatt, Ryan Rubin, Zabeth Russel, Zubin Sedghi, Michael Silver, Kip Smedley, James Stonehouse, Scott Uhlfelder, and Ben Wise.

For Alan, my shimmering Hawkeye in the sky.



ROBCANTOR.COM



FIG. 5