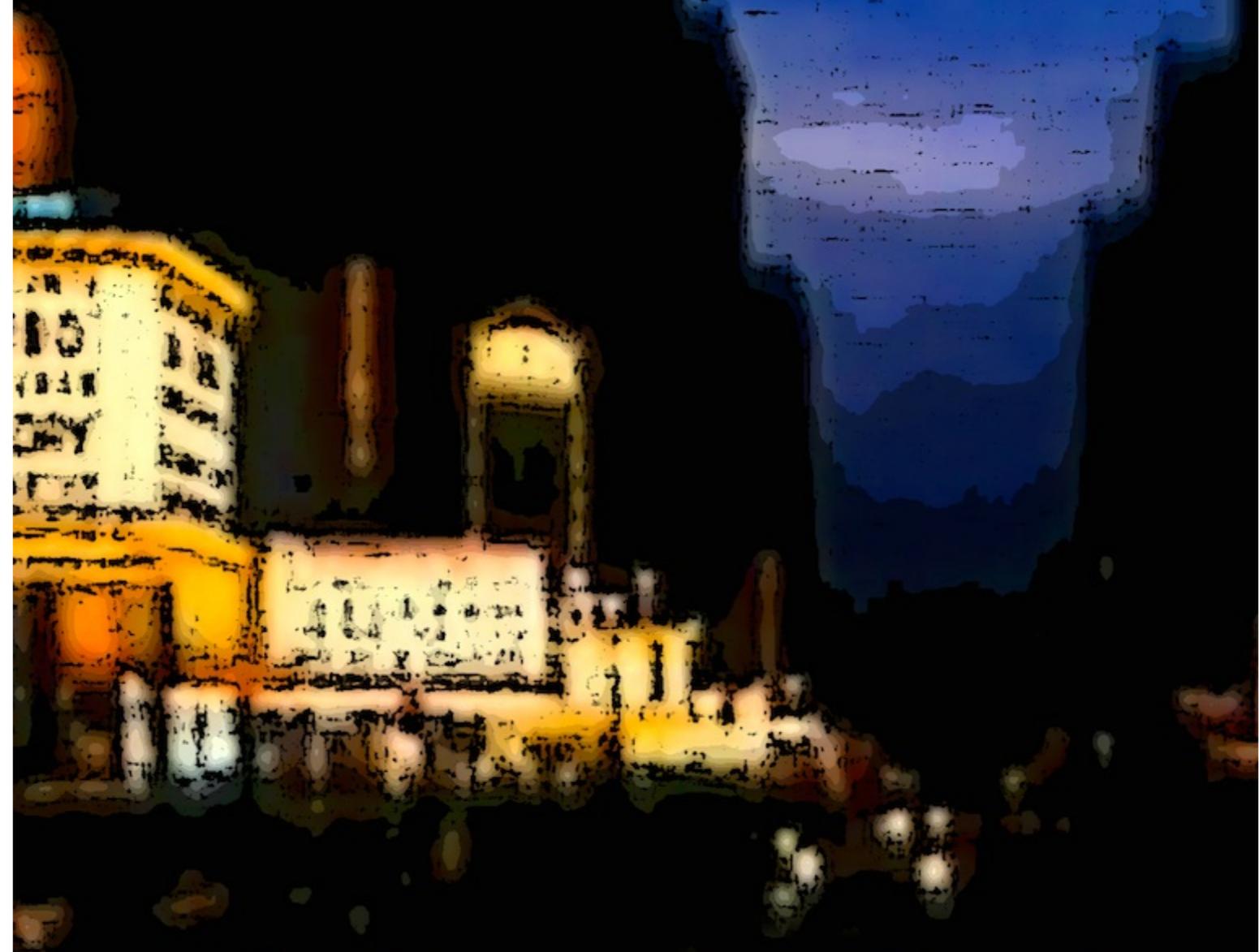


3-11
PORTER



ELECTRIC VELVET

3-11
PORTER

ELECTRIC VELVET



Marvelous

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

This is the way you look today
this is what you need to face today
still you are marvelous
still you are marvelous
in your own way

This is the luck you never found
these are the words that keep you bound
still you are marvelous
still you are marvelous
in your own way

These are mistakes you can not hide
this is the voice you can't deny
still you are marvelous
still you are marvelous
in your own way

In your own way
in your own way

Electric Velvet

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

The first time I saw her
she came walking towards me
and she gave me a mysterious smile

Then she led me to a dark room
a collection of faces
not to be seen

I touched her skin
it became my sin
electric velvet

She filled the room with presence
and the feeling that just did not end
her lips were moving
the mirrors applauding
I was falling for her grace

I touched her skin
it became my sin
electric velvet

The first time I saw her
she came walking towards me
and she gave me a mysterious smile

I touched her skin
it became my sin
electric velvet

Electric velvet
electric velvet
electric velvet
electric velvet

Dolores Day

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

Out of the dark she came
heading for the local dive
she had a smile on her face
and a film in her head

She went into the bar
and ordered a glass of wine
from the piano came a familiar song
It came out wrong

She watched him die
as time went by
because the girl can't help herself

They walked together
into the night
the moon was raising
and she was in the mood

She got this feeling building up inside
a need to fulfill her ritual thrill

Surprise!

Dolores Day
with a smile on her face and a film in her head
she flatters you
Dolores Day
owner of a twisted head
Dolores Day

She watched him die
under the killing moon
she's a owner of a twisted head
which is better than owner of a lonely heart
and the girl can't help herself
she just can't resist
she has so much time to kill
as time goes by

The Morning Gathering

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

Left and right, up and down, round and round
yellow lights, green lights, red lights, sunshine and rain
emptiness, loneliness, happiness and sadness
trains, plains, bothered brains
happy faces lost somewhere

In this morning gathering

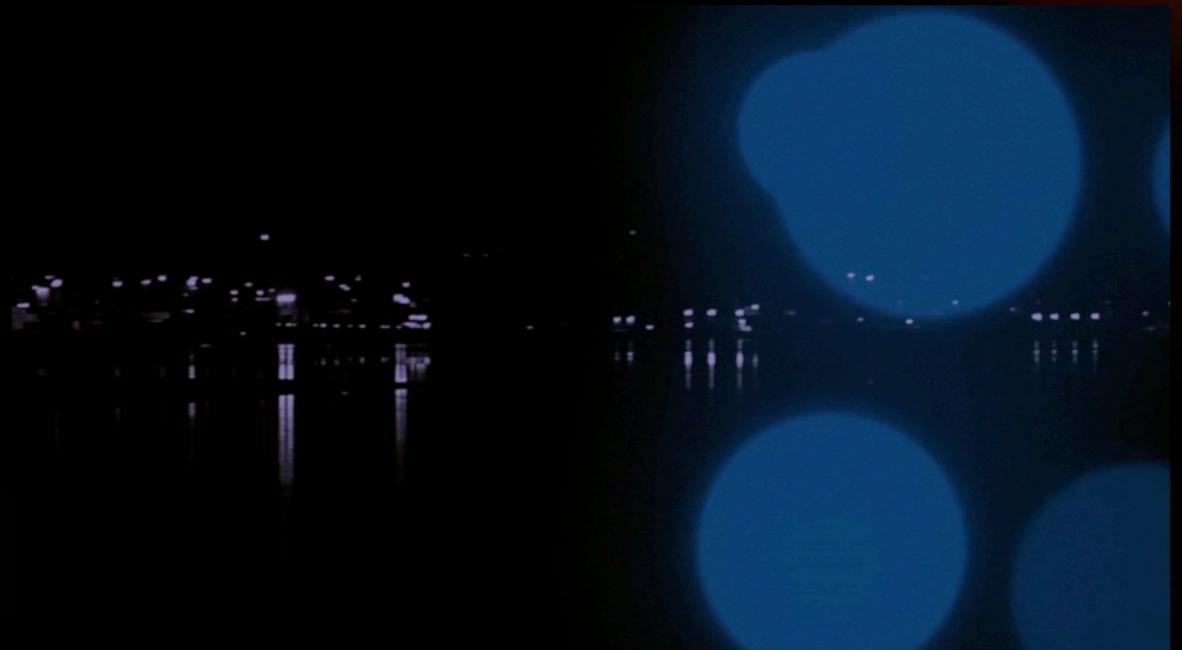
:/ This is the morning
the morning gathering /:

Vamps, tramps, detectives
ambulance and circumstance
loneliness, blue lights, cigarettes, future and past
lumberjacks, carpenters, taxi drivers, late night parties
sex on legs, strange man, dances, in the rain
dances in the rain

:/ This is the morning
the morning gathering /:

Emptiness, loneliness, happiness and sadness
wanted, wounded, love, hate,
love, hate hope and faith

This is the morning gathering



Madame

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

Madame

Is it me who is taking a chance
by climbing into this car with you

Is it then a trip for two
and are we heading to a place forgotten

Madame

Is it a solution that we drive by night and sleep by day
and rest a while in a room
hidden from the rest of the world
Madame I follow you

Madame

Madame

Madame

Madame

Madame

Is the line we are following meant for us both
or am I only a passenger on a trip
that was never meant to happen

It doesn't hurt me
cause our journey has been a pleasure
to dive into your world
to get to know you as I have
madame, I had you for a while

Madame

Madame

Madame

Madame, I had you for a while

Madame, I had you for a while

Earth From Space

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

I see a globe in the distant
I feel peaceful, as never before
I watch my worries fading
as I turn for a new chapter to begin

It's strange
your clothes don't fit your face
it's strange
but strange goes either way
it's strange when no one has a name
seen from a distance, earth from space

There is no need, no need to hurry
no crowded roads, no one that yells
this gives me a new calm
this is a new experience of life

It's strange
your clothes don't fit your face
it's strange
but strange goes either way
it's strange when no one has a name
seen from a distance
earth from space

Seen from a distance
earth from space
lovely from the distance
earth from space
lovely
see from a distance
earth from space

Silver Screen

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

You see him, he's holding your face
you see him, replacing himself
on the silver screen

You see him, he's brought to tears
you see him, with you on a beach
on the silver screen

A hero on the silver screen
with a hidden self
a mission to death
on the silver screen
on the silver screen
he's a hero on the silver screen

You see him, on the silver screen
he's a hero, on the silver screen
you adore him, on the silver screen
but the dark side you have never seen

On the silver screen
the silver screen

He's a hero
he's a hero
on the silver screen

On the silver screen

Ocean Blue

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

There is an ocean blue
do you want it
I'll give it to you
and there's a heaven too
would you want it
I'll share it with you

There is an ocean blue
there is an ocean blue

I hear a distant voice
if you listen, you might hear it too
it calls to you, whispering your name
it lingers in the night

There is an ocean blue
there is an ocean blue

There is a burning flame
it's a light that never goes out
it burns for fortune and luck
and it burns, in me, for you

There is an ocean blue
there is an ocean blue
there is an ocean blue
there is an ocean blue

If you want it, I'll give it to you

Waiting For You

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

Maybe, it's your shadow in the distance
maybe, another day lost in confusion

But I was there all this time
waiting for you
I was in the shadows, but you never knew
so I faded away

Maybe
it's too late to worry
cause the days
the days have past

Maybe
I chose the wrong direction
but it can change, if you come my way

But I was there all this time
waiting for you
I was in the shadows, but you never knew

I was there all this time
waiting for you
I was in the shadows, but you never knew

Maybe
I knew how to find you

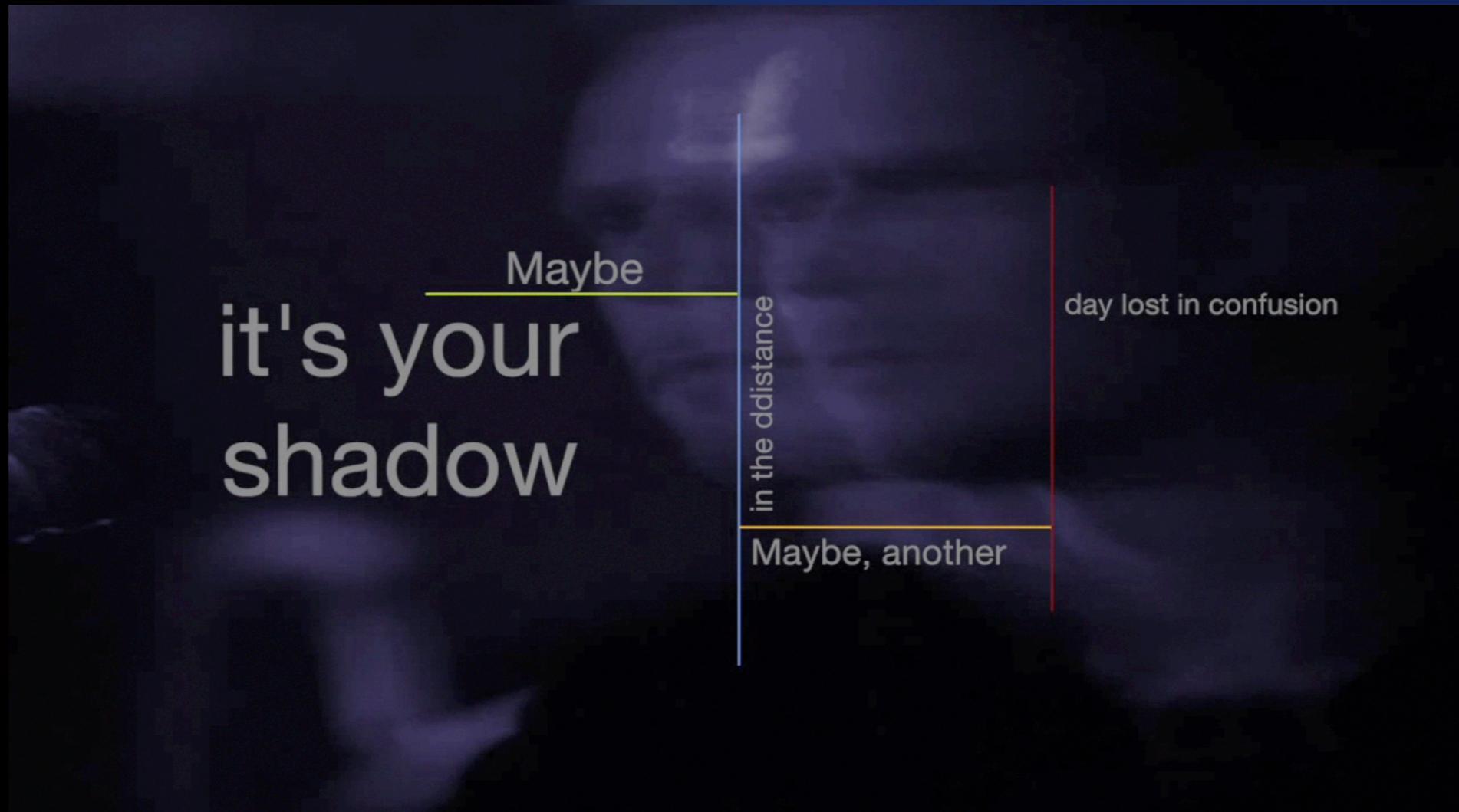
Maybe
I just did not dare

Maybe
I need to get crazy
but I wait, and get crazy with you

But I was there all this time
waiting for you
I was in the shadows, but you never knew

I was there all this time
waiting for you
I was in the shadows, but you never knew

So I faded away



Maybe
it's your
shadow

in the distance

day lost in confusion

Maybe, another

The Ugly Thing

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

Eventually the cold has lost its grip on me
I'm getting back to where I wish to be
yesterday was a dark day gone
but now I raise my head again

Hold me, hold me
don't you ever let me down
hold me hold me
don't you ever let me down

Don't you do the ugly thing

Eventually there comes a time for everyone
when you seek, to understand
sometimes you just don't see
what is right in front of you

Hold me, hold me
don't you ever let me down
hold me, hold me
Don't you ever let me down

Don't you do the ugly thing

Hold me, hold me
don't you ever let me down
hold me, hold me
don't you ever let me down

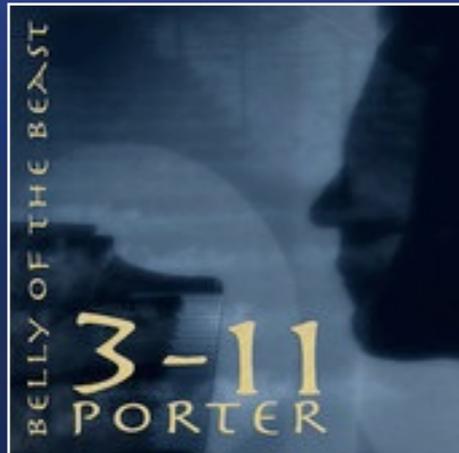
Don't you do the ugly thing

Don't you ever let me down
don't you ever let me down



Belly Of The Beast

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen



He gets up early likes to hunt you down
he navigates the dark for him it's fun
the beast expands
can't grow in his backyard
to get more space he needs to clear new ground

What's in the belly of the beast

He keeps an eye on you and everyone
and turns each stone before he settles down
and when he's safe, he goes of to sleep
with a trophy it's a swell thing to keep

What's in the belly of the beast

And if someone else claims to be in charge
his anger rises high when he finds out
then he gets there fast to make the deal
he's the stronger
and his poison is for real

What's in the belly of the beast

Sweet Summer

Per A. Bertheussen/Svein Hansen

I feel the cold has reached me now
nothing left to spare
you're not here

My house is empty
the streets are cold
the wind blows my thoughts
towards you
and it's heading home
you supposed to be

Sweet summer come home
sweet summer is gone
sweet summer come home
you know where we belong

Sweet summer come home
sweet summer is gone
sweet, sweet summer come home
you know where we belong

Nothing matters anymore

Winter's heading towards me
the door is closed but I still see

Sweet summer come home
sweet summer is gone
sweet summer come home
you know where we belong

Sweet summer is gone
sweet summer come home
sweet, sweet summer come home
you know where we belong

3-11 PORTER Electric Velvet

01. Marvelous	3.20
02. Electric Velvet	3.22
03. Dolores Day	4.26
04. The Morning Gathering	5.40
05. Madame	4.20
06. Earth From Space	3.10
07. Silver Screen	4.28
08. Ocean Blue	2.42
09. Waiting For You	4.30
10. The Ugly Thing	3.24
11. Belly Of The Beast	3.54
12. Sweet Summer	2.56

All tracks written by Per Arne Bertheussen

All arrangements by Svein Hansen

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Produced by Svein Hansen

Recorded and mixed at Ola Narr Studio

Guest Musicians:

Ragnvald Åheim: Bass

Ole Jørn Myklebust: Trumpet and Flugelhorn

Kari Sørensen: Trombone

David Malatesta: Policeman on "Dolores Day"

Photo of 3-11 Porter by Pål Audestad



Mastered for
iTunes

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3-11 PORTER

- Per Arne Bertheussen: Vocal
- Tracee Meyn: Vocal
- Svein Hansen:
Guitars, Bass, Drums, Percussion, Flute and Keyboard

3-11 PORTER Electric Velvet

The Making Of 3-11 Porter's New Album "Electric Velvet"



3-11 PORTER Electric Velvet

Photos 3-11 Porter



Photo Tommy Norman

