

***Imposter Syndrome* by Barbra Lica**

EP Credits & Lyrics

Mixed by: Justin Gray at Synthesis Sound Productions

Mastered by: Justin Gray at Immersive Mastering

Photography by: Jen Squires

Graphics by: Matilda Armstrong

Makeup & Hair Styling by: Sydney Desnoyers

Hair Cut & Colour: Jamie Potts

1. Girls Like Me

LYRICS:

I play D&D on Friday nights
I watch Star Trek re-runs all the time
And my favourite thing is waterslides in the summer

When I'm nervous I make lists because
Of those bullet points and rows I love
And handsome boys in t-shirts make me stutter

CHORUS:

But what if girls like me
What if girls like me could rule the world
What if it was cool to be a nerd
Sitting at my desk and making budgets on Excel
Better than anybody else on TV
If the world belonged to girls like me

I'm an introvert who's out of touch
I'm the last to hear the latest buzz
Wouldn't know who Billie Eilish was without Ellen
And I could be much better off
If I wasn't always writing songs
I could find a fancy office job in a second

CHORUS...Girls Like Me...CHORUS

CREDITS:

Written by: Barbra Lica

Produced by: Barbra Lica and Joel Visentin

Lead/Backing Vox: Barbra Lica

Keyboards/Synth Bass/Synth Programming: Joel Visentin

Drums/Percussion: Sarah Thawer

Guitar/Lap Steel: Christine Bougie

Backing Vox contributed by: Genevieve Marentette, Sammy Jackson, Lori Cullen, Andrea Ramolo, Whitney Ross Barris, Carole Binsky, Faith Amour, Laurent Bourque, Avery Raquel, Danielle Bassels, Chynna Lewis, Joanna Majoko, Stacey MacIntyre, Gina Pennesi, Leah Canali, Julie Mahendran, Sara Lynn Swaigen, Julia Swaigen, Grace Hightower, Evie Hightower

2. The Ghost of Me

LYRICS:

If I were to start again
Maybe I wouldn't be hiding in my bed
Would I make the same mistakes
Or believe in myself for a change

Would it all come crashing down
Like it did this time around

CHORUS:
So I try to
Hide the ways that I'm not who
I used to be
I'm just living out my days
As the ghost of me -> unsure of this one

And it's alright - I had my turn
Now it's someone else's candle to burn
In the corner at your show
I'll be sitting back and watching you glow

And I hope your path is kind
That it's not as hard to find

CHORUS

Now the bills are piling up like
Dishes in the sink and
Getting by is tougher
Than anybody thinks
And I'm stumbling through the city
Just hoping no one knows
That I've got this broken heart
It stopped beating long ago

CHORUS...

I'm just living out my days
With a smile on my face
Just living out my days
As the ghost of me

As the ghost of me

CREDITS:

Written by: Barbra Lica & Danielle Knibbe
Produced by: Barbra Lica & Nicolas Tateishi
Lead/Backing Vox: Barbra Lica
Guitars and Synth programming: Nicolas Tateishi

3. In 40 Years

LYRICS:

I wanna' play outside in the summer
Forget about the voice of my mother
Saying, "oh, don't lie out in the sun"

I wanna' eat like nobody's watching
Every piece of cake in the oven
Baby, no, won't share with anyone

In forty years, I wanna' hear you say
You're still beautiful and that'll never change
See I've been holding on to rules
That I'd love to break with you
Maybe we could just let go
Maybe we could just get old

Gonna' let my hair go to gray 'n
Spend the money on a long vacation
We can go to anywhere we choose
Gonna' let the kids do the dishes
We don't have to be so ambitious
We can sleep in every day 'till noon

In forty years, I wanna' see your face
With that same expression as on our wedding day
See I've been holding on to rules
That I'd love to break with you
Maybe we could just let go
Maybe we could just get old

In forty years, the wrinkles on my skin
Will tell the story of the places that I've been
And wouldn't that be something sweet
You could take the ride with me
Maybe we could just let go
Maybe we could just get old

CREDITS:

Written by: Barbra Lica and James Bryan

Produced by: Barbra Lica and James Bryan

Lead/Backing Vox: Barbra Lica

Guitars and Synth Programming: James Bryan

Organ: Joel Visentin

4. Blue Monday

LYRICS:

When life has got you feeling down
And you need a little pick me up
You only gotta look around
To find yourself a little love

Yeah when you feel the night's too long
There's gonna be a morning light
Yeah even when it all goes wrong
You know that it'll be alright

CHORUS:

Monday, Monday's got you feeling blue
You've got your walls up you can't break through
Don't stay, don't stay hidden in your bed
Just sing this song to yourself instead

When life is like a heavy weight
You need to get a helping hand
Just call me I'll be on my way
It doesn't have to be so bad

CHORUS

Take it slow
Give it time
Don't you know
Everything'll be alright

CHORUS

CREDITS:

Written by: Barbra Lica, Danielle Knibbe & Alexandra May

Produced by: Barbra Lica & Joel Visentin

Mixed by: Justin Gray @ Synthesis Sound Production

Mastered by: Justin Gray @ Immersive Mastering

Lead/Backing Vox: Barbra Lica

Keyboards and Synth Programming: Joel Visentin

Guitar: Rich Grossman

Electric Bass: Alex St. Kitts

5. Take Care of You

LYRICS:

Baby I can see you from across the room
Looking down like you just can't recognize your shoes
With those eyes that seem to say you need someone
To take care of you

Oh you must think you're fighting this alone
There's a voice that sounds like yours who'd rather let it go
But maybe it's okay to let someone
Take care of you

You don't have to be the prince in your story
You don't have to hold the tears this time
I remember feeling lost and lonely
You made everything alright

CHORUS:

May I may I may I make it better
Show me where to sit to share the view
We can count the stars and I'll hold you in my arms
I can take care of you

So I'll listen to your troubles and I'll bite my tongue
The microphone is yours 'til the song is sung
At every turn of phrase you'll have someone
To take care of you

You know you're beautiful in spite of what you think
Even when you're down and sad about something
I'll love you anyway
I'll love you anyway

You don't have to be the prince in your story
You don't have to hold the tears this time
And for all the ways you've been there for me
Making everything alright

CHORUS x 2

CREDITS:

Written by: Barbra Lica and Tom Fleming
Produced by: Barbra Lica & Christine Bougie
Lead/Backing Vox: Barbra Lica
Guitar/Lap Steel: Christine Bougie
Electric Bass: Mark Godfrey
Piano: Joel Visentin
Drums/Percussion: Joshua Van Tassel

6. What Do You Say

LYRICS:

It's only the sky in blue and in white
It's only the breeze fluttering by
It's only my hand folded in yours
But I couldn't ask for anything more

It's only a day like any other day
But suddenly I just know it's you
So what do you say?

Don't need the roses, the ivory dress
Don't need the house with the white picket fence
Whatever may come, the good and the bad
I'll give you my heart cause it's all that I have

It's only a day like any other day
But suddenly I just know it's you
So what do you say?
So what do you say?

It's only the way that time's standing still
I'm taking a leap and hoping that you will too

So what do you say?
So what do you say?

It's only a day like any other day...

CREDITS:

Written and Produced by: Barbra Lica and James Bryan

Lead/Backing Vox: Barbra Lica

Guitars, Electric Bass, and Synth Programming: James Bryan

Drums: Marito Marques

7. Sour Women

LYRICS:

I think I'm past my best before
And now the local corner store
Will have to take me off the floor
With all the other sour women

I'm not sure what happened though
I'm told that's just the way it goes
There comes a time when women folk
Develop this bizarre condition

And I should've seen it coming
Me and all the sour women
With our unashamed opinions proudly on display
Uncomfortable for people who would take that pride away

If this is what it's like to be
Too far beyond my sweet sixteen
To be part of your groceries
From here among the sour women

Then take me to the discount bins
With my unshaken confidence
To tell it like it really is
For anyone who cares to listen

Seems to me we're far from sour
Every day we're more empowered
Look at all the beauty our wisdom can create
Cause women aren't meant to be consumed before a date

So here's to all my sour women
To many, many years of living free

CREDITS:

Written by: Barbra Lica

Produced by: Barbra Lica and Drew Jurecka

Lead Vox and Piano: Barbra Lica

Violins and Violas: Drew Jurecka

Acoustic Bass: Justin Gray

String Arrangement: Drew Jurecka