

Scott Flario



Sorry I'm Late

For Keeps

Sea in a Bottle

Best Treats

Am I Dreaming?

New Beginnings (feat. Elsko)

Truth

ikyk (feat. JASMINAAA)

Sunflowers & Illusions (feat. Caloric)

Tides (feat. Liz Isenberg)

Pinkshells

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It's Okay

For Keeps

Why are you pretending to believe everyone is not so fond of you? You treat the ones you love like they're in the way, like they're a part of you, a part you hate. You're not the only one that's going through stuff is tough there's nothing wrong with you. There's nothing wrong with you. Your words hold weight they can ruin a day, your words hold weight they can ruin a day. Won't you love yourself in the same way, won't you love yourself, the way that we do. The way that we do. But there's no way to get around you, the only way back home's through the messy stuff is all you, by you I mean it's me. It's me.

By you I mean it's me. It's me. The way we love you.

The way we love you.

Sea in a Bottle

Once there was a girl who lived at the bottom of the sea in a bottle in a place where she was loved. She came to me after flooding surfaces. Sparkly green brown eyes like the bottle is. Oh, I'm a lucky kid. I cracked the bottle, I tried so carefully, she was wrapped up snug in green seaweed. Glass shards sharp they gave her injuries.. Spent a life together but the cuts were deep. How many times can we repeat?

Repetition of mistakes is insanity. Let's send this story back to the sea. Send this story from the past back to the sea. There's another version that we can tell, where this little mermaid would never sell. her heart is only hers so go fuck yourself. Go fuck yourself. Back to us there's help in analogies. Time's a circle so again one day we'll meet, one day we'll meet. Healing is a belly we have to feed. You couldn't fall asleep so I rubbed your feet.

Best Treats

The smell of your hair's so...

I don't know. The house's windows lead to its soul. Wherever we go let's grow old. Let's grow old.

The stories that I spin keep me aloof. I'm searching for that thing that fits my groove. The strength of the wind's got nothing to prove. Nothing to prove.

The smell of the rain's sweet on the street. The feel of your soaked feet under sheets. You've got the best mother fucking treats. Best fucking treats.

And how can I be sure you're coming back?
And how can I remind myself that I'm enough?
I'm enough I'm enough I'm enough.

Am I Dreaming?

Am I dreaming? Is there any proof? How many waves have crashed on you? Does the sky really make the ocean blue? Does the sky really make the ocean blue?

I don't drink booze but I'm filling my cup. I'm quick to lose when you're riding on top.

I flip you on your back, we burst into laughs. The sparkles in your eyes are like shattered glass.

And how are you? How are you? I hope that you're doing fine too.

New Beginnings featuring *Elska Keyes Alario*

There's no going back in time to the way things used to be.

Mother Earth is plenty kind but her gifts aren't guaranteed.

I'm not on a quest to be the best but something inside me is growing, yeah. The future is not set, the future is not set, it's not set in stone. You don't have to go alone.

I may be a kid but I know what's true. You follow me and I'll follow me. Not on a quest to be the best, but something inside me is growing yeah. The future is not set, the future is not set, it's not set in stone. You don't have to go alone. Don't go alone.

Truth

I use to lay awake waiting for lights over my head. Thinking is it my turn yet? My body floating from my bed. Eat my brain, clear my name, it's your turn to be fed.

But the truth's not out there, it's in here. But the truth's not out there, it's in here. It's not out there. It's not out there, it's in me.

Alien abduction would let me off the hook. When you asked me that question, my body froze from your look.

I can be brave, I can be brave. Just gotta tell the truth.

But the truth's not out there, it's in here. But the truth's not out there, it's in here. It's not out there.

It's not out there, it's in me.



ikyk

featuring JASMINAAA

Brain stuck in water every day and I feel tired every day. But you help me move along and. When I saw the ice cream truck I ran in such a frazzled fuck. I tripped and fell but that's ok cause you laughed in your pretty way.

I know you know you're so beautiful. But I still want to shout it every day. It's cool you think I'm so beautiful too.

Everytime we heal I feel we are growing we are glowing every time we heal I feel I'm getting hotter, I like when you see me that way. You see me that way.

Don't hold back, let your bold blast, floating past, hold fast. I know you brought enough to share with the whole class.

I know you know you're so beautiful but I still want to shout it every day. I know you know you're so beautiful, it's cool you think I'm so beautiful too.

Sunflowers & Illusions

featuring CALORIC

I suppose it's only natural that we'd want to believe we had more time. But time is something crafted with old hands that haven't seized up. And I'm still a bit too young to fashion more. I'll use the time my parents left to me to act and enjoy this shady world I've feared to explore before.

Do you think that they're over, all the things I didn't think to dream? Every yesterday spilling over, so full of hope they're ripping at their seams.

Do you think that they're over? All the things I didn't think to dream.

Time is only crafted by old hands. So many other things I'll never understand. But you have a way to make it all feel fine, this longest, shortest, time.

Do you think that they're over, all the things I didn't think to dream? Do you think that they're over?

Tides

Featuring LIZ ISENBERG

Riding on the backs of force, back and forth,
back and forth. A visionary wheel keeps coming
round for me. (No end to sea).

Grief and then forgetting. Feel the flow,
bloodletting. Two steps back and looking for the
front foot. Wishing for it back, dressed in my
dad's suit. It's not profound, it's just the tides.

Only the ground. Only the ground.

We can keep things from collapsing. Your hands
in lap, your laugh's distracting. I triple check the
straps are fastened, boots on roof, you are my
captain.

The pocket's worn you keep his photograph in,
we try so hard to stop time alapsing.

Two steps back return forward actions, two
steps back return forward actions.

It's not profound, it's just the tides. only the
ground. Only the ground.

Pinkshells

Today it's hot as hell.
But we can reclaim Hell.
You've cast a spell.

I hold my ear close to your pink shell, (till I
find my own)

I hear your heartbeat through the ocean, water
current steady motion
(till I find my own)
don't want to be alone

Help me find a way right to your face, right to
your face.

My Hypochondriac

My ear on your chest,
let me check. Nope not dead, I would bet.
Not even close, you've got a steady pulse.
I don't know, can't diagnose from your phone.
Stop googling. Don't second guess, rest will
mend, you're so strong my friend.
The night feels so long, and it magnifies your
fear. But the sunrise is near.
Muscle pull in your back? Go to sleep my
hypochondriac.
I saw you earlier, you were dancing like a
maniac!
Dancing in the kitchen like a maniac.
The night feels so long, and it magnifies your
fear. But the sunrise is here.

Forest for the Trees

Fragrant drought tolerant fairy flaunts flat top
clusters of blooms. Yeah they're gorgeous.
I mean hideous it's whatever you choose.

I can't see the forest for the trees.
I can't find your fingers,
you've hid them from the breeze.

Goddess Isis Candy Cherry, mythic tomatoes,
I want those.

I can't see the forest for the trees.
I can't find your fingers, you've hid them from
the breeze.

It's Okay

It's okay to hide away.

It's okay to let friendships fade.

It's okay to be afraid.

It's okay cause we can wait.

It's okay if skies stay gray

It's okay to not be okay.

cause today won't be today tomorrow

today won't be today tomorrow



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were mixed by Alex Somers

New Beginnings was written by Elska Keyes Alario &
Scott, performed by Elska & Scott

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& Scott, performed by Caloric & Scott

Tides was written by Liz Isenberg & Scott
perforeamd by Liz Isenberg & Scott

ikyk was written by Jasmína De Leon Gill & Scott
performed by JASMINARA & Scott

Backing vocals by Marco (Mooni) & Elska Alario

Mastered by Alex Somers

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