
the
[EXPOSURE]
EP
Rick Hines

The EXPOSURE EP *by* Rick Hines

1. **Girl (with a Black Mask)** (Single Edit) 3:43
2. **Exposure** 4:27
3. **The One with the Short, Restrained Guitar Solo** 3:57

Produced by ***Rick Hines***.

Tracks 1 and 3 written by *Rick Hines.*
Track 2 written by *Robert Fripp* and *Peter Gabriel.*
All songs performed by *Rick Hines*.

Engineered, mixed and mastered by *Rick Hines*.
Recorded at *Rick's Studio*, San Diego, June through Oct. 2020.

Coronavirus illustration © 2020 courtesy *NBC News*.
Cover and PDF design by *Rick Hines*.

Dedicated to Cali who did more than she knows to help get me through all this.

Original versions of tracks 1 and 3 are found on the album ***225,511*** (Rick's Studio RS DIA030).



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RS DIA031

"It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering."

When working on my coronavirus-themed album ***225,511***, I gave some thought to including an appropriate cover song along with my original compositions.

After first attempting a different song, I came up with "Exposure," written by Robert Fripp and Peter Gabriel. It seemed a perfect distillation of the current world mindset. The song also seemed a bit avant-garde for the album, where I was trying for a more relatable tone working within more traditional song structures. I was also finding myself with plenty of original material, so the cover song idea moved to the back seat. "Exposure" remained half completed.

Soon after, I finished "Girl (with a Black Mask)" and was thinking it might make a good single with the instrumental coda removed. Perhaps with "Exposure" as the B-side? I finished recording "Exposure" and deemed it worthy.

After finishing "The One with the Long, Self-Indulgent Guitar Solo," I thought it would be interesting to hear a more concise version of the song (even though the long, self-indulgent solo is the whole point), so I trimmed out most of the guitar solo, remixed it a smidge, and came up with "The One with the Short, Restrained Guitar Solo."

I liked all these tracks, and it became obvious they belonged together outside the album as a separate listening experience. ***The Exposure EP*** was born.

Rick Hines
San Diego, California
Oct. 20, 2020

Girl (with a Black Mask)

I walked into the store,
Didn't quite know what I was searching for.
That's when I spied her across the floor,
And that's when she turned to me.

She had long, straight hair
Pulled into a pony tail back there.
She called "hello" with a voice so fair
And gave me a little wave.

> She's got a black mask,
> And she's got my heart.
> It's not much,
> But it's a place to start.

I saw the smile in her eyes
Despite her mouth in its disguise.
Somehow I thought it might be unwise
To tell her how she makes me feel.

Girl with a black mask, black mask, black mask,
Girl with a black mask, a black mask on.
Girl with a black mask, black mask, black mask,
Girl with a black mask, a black mask on.

When I see the mask on her face,
I hope she'll pull it down from its place,
Unveil the brightest smile in land, sea or outer space,
And she'll be looking at me.

> She's got a black mask,
> And she's got my heart.
> It's not much,
> But it's a place to start.

Rick Hines: voices, electric guitar, MIDI keyboard (piano, backwards piano), tambourine, programming (stand-up acoustic bass, drums).

Exposure

It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering.
It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering.

X...P...O...S...U...R...E...X...P...O...S...U...R...E...X....

Exposure!
Exposure!
Exposure!

It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering.
It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering.

Exposure!
Exposure!

It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering.
It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering.
It is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering.

Exposure!
Exposure!
Exposure!
Exposure!
Aaaaahhhhh!
Aaaaahhhhh!
Ha!

Rick Hines: voices, electric guitar, MIDI keyboard (synth bass, synthesizer), programming (drums).

The One with the Short, Restrained Guitar Solo

Jupiter and Saturn
Hanging with the Moon.
I look to the east:
Mars will be here soon.

I reach out to hold them,
Bring them close to me.
Here I am on the Earth, though,
Immersed in gravity.

Someday, so they told me,
Someday, so they told me,
Someday, so they told me,
Someday we'll be free.

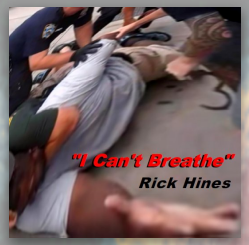
Death leads to inertia.
Tomorrow will be worse.
So I pick up my guitar
And explore the universe.

Someday, so they told me,
Someday, so they told me,
Someday, so they told me,
Someday we'll be free,
Someday we'll be free.

Someday, so they told me,
Someday, so they told me,
Someday, so they told me,
Someday I'll be free.

Rick Hines: voice, electric guitars, MIDI keyboard (sequencer), tambourine, programming (electric bass, drums), sound effects.

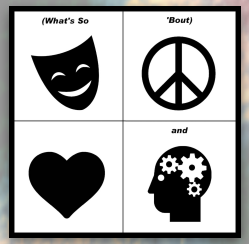
DISCOGRAPHY (2015-2020)



I CAN'T BREATHE (2015)



PANDA (2017)



PEACE, LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING (2018)



DELICATE/LOVE YOURSELF (2018)



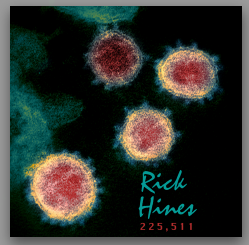
THINKING AND MAKING INSTEAD OF WANTING AND HAVING (2019)



ONES AND ZEROS (2019)



WORKING FROM HOME (2020)



225,511 (2020)