

OLIVIA
DEAN

M E S S Y



THANK YOU

dedicated to my granny carmen case

with special thanks to:

matt hales for making it real and fun

emily braham and yoko for dreaming big with me always

jordan jay for sticking with me

mikey krzyzanowski, eleanor chilton sutton
rosie alderton and lousie macphail
for the end of day hugs

finn zeferino birchall, joel waters
deschanel gordon, taran stormes martino
daniel moyler and james pinfield wells
for studio joy! we had fun making this!

bastian langebaek and max wolfgang
tre jean marie, felix joseph
britten newbill and aston rudi
andrew sarlo
for your words and chords and wisdom

nathan boddy, matt colton
and manon grandjean
for your ears

simone beyene, celia burton
and shamara roper
for making me feel beautiful!

mike ajayi, connie meade
sarah howell, rory dewar
and willem ward
from day one!

mum and dad i love you



UFO

Written by Olivia Dean and Matt Hales. Published by Copyright Control and Universal Music Publishing. Produced by Matt Hales. Engineered by Dan Moyler. Mixed by Nathan Boddy. Vocals by Olivia Dean. Guitar, piano, keyboards, vocoder and programming by Matt Hales. Acoustic guitar by Taran Stormes Martino. Bass by Finn Zeferino-Birchall.

i'm trying to fly a ufo
don't really do this often
plus i forgot all the controls
me and my sexy problems

if love's the drug, then i'm a mug
and i've tried plenty of them
you're the best version that i've seen

no gps, no eta
i don't know what i'm doing
now my world's exploded
i was hoping i could maybe move in

if love's the key, i've lost a bunch
something just keeps me looking
you're the best version that i've seen

and i need somewhere to land
i might as well fall
into your earthly hands
so let me know
ufo

i'll water your plants
i'll share your socks
but i can't hold your hands with my fingers crossed
i thought i was sure, but i guess i'm not
and you're the best version that i've seen

and i need somewhere to land
i might as well fall
into your earthly hands
so let me know
let me know
ufo





it isn't working
i'm a tidal wave of question marks
and you're just surfing
leaning into me like it's an art

it's so crazy, lately
you just understand my feelings, make me
see i'm capable and fine
and feeling beautified tonight
i'm ready to dive

maybe it's the loving in your eyes
(i'm here, see through)
maybe it's the magic in the wine
(i'm feeling loose)
maybe it's the fact that every time i fall
i lose it all
but you got me from my head to my feet
and i'm ready to dive

cos the water's warm
ain't nothing wrong it's alright
i'm coming out and diving in tonight
i feel like

it's so crazy, lately
you just understand my feelings, make me
see i'm capable and fine
and feeling beautified tonight
i'm ready to dive

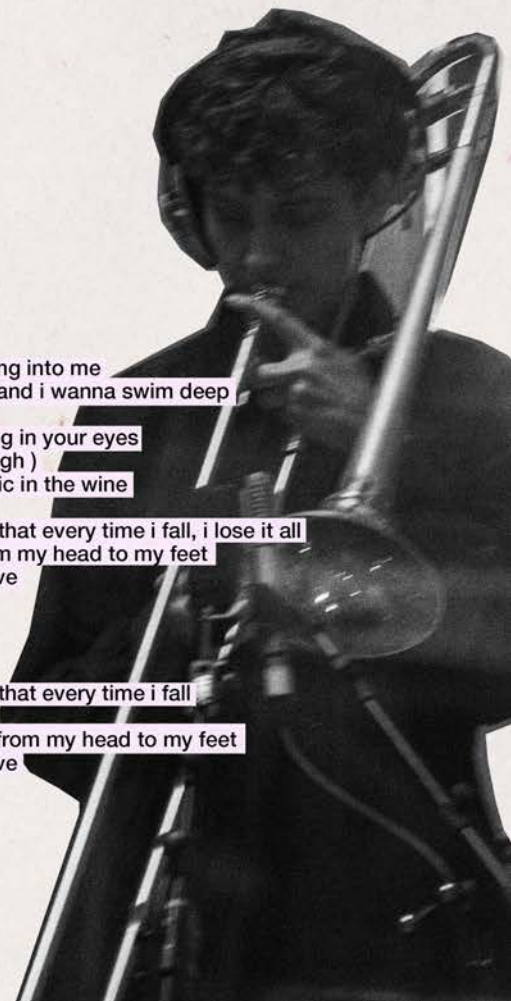
maybe it's the loving in your eyes
(i'm here, see through)
maybe it's the magic in the wine
(i'm feeling loose)
maybe it's the fact that every time i fall
i lose it all
but you got me from my head to my feet
and i'm ready to dive

diving into you diving into me
wanna swim good and i wanna swim deep

maybe it's the loving in your eyes
(i'm here, see through)
maybe it's the magic in the wine
(i'm feeling loose)
maybe it's the fact that every time i fall, i lose it all
but you got me from my head to my feet
and i'm ready to dive

right in to you
right in to you

maybe it's the fact that every time i fall
i lose it all
but you've got me from my head to my feet
and i'm ready to dive



Written by Olivia Dean, Bastian Langebaek and Max Wolfgang. Published by Universal Music Publishing. Produced and arranged by Bastian Langebaek, Tre Jean-Marie and Matt Hales. Lyrics by Joseph Hartwell Jones. Music by Manon Grandjean. Vocals and percussion by Olivia Dean. Piano and bass by Max Wolfgang. Keyboards and programming by Tre Jean-Marie. Backing Vocals by Deschanel Gordon. Guitar by Taran Stormes Martino. Beat by Finn Zefernio-Birchall. Drums and percussion by Dan See. Percussion by Joel Waters. Horns and strings by Kadi Akinnibi. Trampled by Elias Jordan Atkinson. Transcribed by James Wade Sijed.

LADIES ROOM

don't kick up a fuss
if i'm feeling independent
don't mean you're not enough

i thought we had some trust
so why you lying
i ain't buying that
i told you what it was

you're projecting
over stepping
no i don't have to choose
this is way less about me
and, and way more about you

i love being in your space
but sometimes i need some room
i won't hear you call if you call

darling, don't that with me
i need you to see
that darling, you still belong to me
it's not that deep

tryna lose my head
so good i forget
even if you left
i'm not going home yet
you been sleeping on me
boy, get out of bed
even if you left
i'm not going home yet

doing it for me
put myself on top
that love on top
give me some release

it's that therapy
it's okay,
no you don't have to give me everything
i got everything

you're projecting
over stepping
no i don't have to choose
this is way less about me
and, and way more about you

i love being in your space
but sometimes i need some room
i won't hear you call if you call

darling, don't that with me
i need you to see
that darling, you still belong to me
it's not that deep

tryna lose my head
so good i forget
even if you left, i'm not going home yet
you been sleeping on me
boy, get out of bed
even if you left
not going
not going going

i lose my head
so good, forget
i lose my head
so good



Written by: Olivia Dean, Matthew Britten Newbill and Aston Rud. Published by: Copyright Control, Tennessee Kid Music (ASCAP).
Administered by Kobalt Songs Music Publishing (for ASCAP) (KSMIP) (ASCAP) and Hipgnosis Songs. Original production by Aston Rud.
Produced and engineered by Matt Hales. Engineered by Dan Moyer. Mixed by Manon Grandjean. Vocals and percussion by Olivia Dean. Drums and
programming by Matt Hales. Keyboards by Doechamel Gordon. Co-produced by: Taran Stormes Martino. Bass by Firm Zifferno-Birchall. D.J. by Joel
Waters. Tenor saxophone and baritone saxophone by Kaid Akimbi. Trumpet by Elias Jordan Atkinson. Trombone by James Wade Shred.

NO MAN

i've been on a tightrope, walking
never had a fear falling,
now every step is more unsteady
i've never been so far from solid ground

i thought i saw you there to catch me
but now i look again, you're out of reach
there's nothing
no hands
no man for me

tryna love across a minefield
everywhere i look is no man's land
if you take a step then i will
it's harder when you don't know where you stand

i thought that you'd be there to meet me
but now i look again, you're out of reach
there's nothing
no hands
no man for me

but god, i was hoping
hoping you might just have enough
it's not like i'm broken,
so what is it you're so scared to touch?
why you always giving up?

every time i think we're somewhere
close to conversation, it's the same
you'd rather be alone and out there
and let me love a stranger with your name

why can't you be better for me?
how can i be seen, when all i see
is nothing
no hands
no man for me

but god, i was hoping
hoping you might just have enough
it's not like i'm broken
so what is it you're so scared to touch?
why you always giving up?

i know it takes time to heal
you never had no man for real
i know it takes time to heal
you never had no man for real

Written by Olivia Dean, Detonate, Tekiva Ledwidge, Sinai Tedros, Matt Hales and Andrew Sarlo. Published by Copyright Control, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd, Spirit Music Publishing, administered by Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd, Universal Music Publishing and The Sound of Trying (BMI). Produced and engineered by Matt Hales. Engineered by Dan Moyler. Mixed by Nathan Boddy. Vocals and percussion by Olivia Dean. Piano, keyboard and programming by Matt Hales. Organ by Deschanel Gordon. Guitar by Taran Stormes Martino. Bass by Finn Zeferino-Birchall. Songs arranged and performed by Davide Rossi for Echo Beach Management.



Written by Olivia Dean and Matt Hales.
Published by Universal Music Publishing.
Produced and engineered by Matt Hales.
Engineered by Dan Moyler. Mixed by Nathan Boddy.
Vocals and percussion by Olivia Dean.
Piano, keyboards and programming by Matt Hales.
Organ by Deschanel Gordon. Bass by Finn Zelerino-Birchall. Guitar by Taran Stormes Martino. Drums by Joel Waters.



DANGEROUSLY EASY

old flame
where do you love from?
explain, how did you find your way?
this happiness suits you

a job you don't hate
painting the town with your mates
and an arm full of bad tattoos
you make it look easy
dangerously easy
you do

old flame
where did she come from?
that face, smiling in my place
this happiness suits you

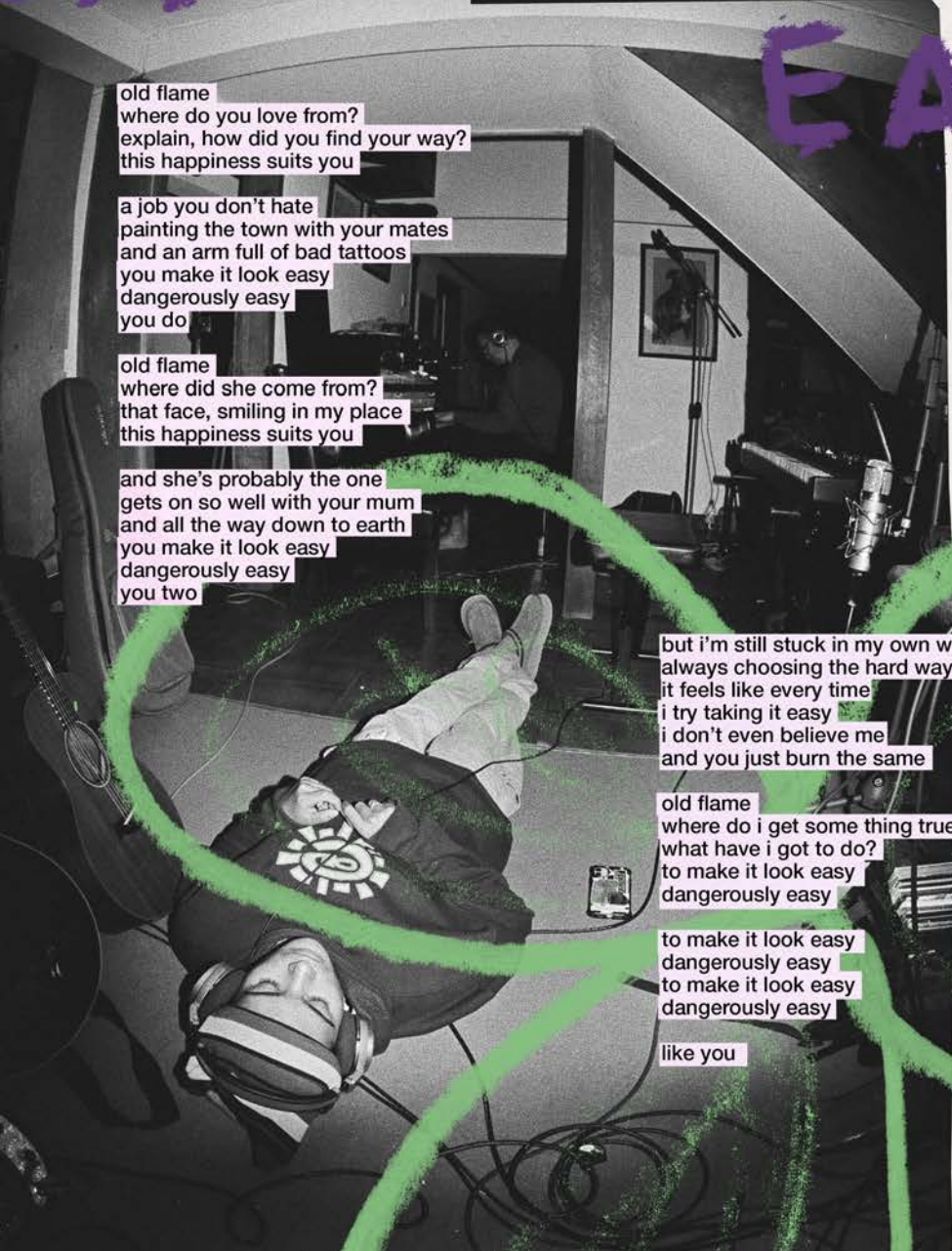
and she's probably the one
gets on so well with your mum
and all the way down to earth
you make it look easy
dangerously easy
you two

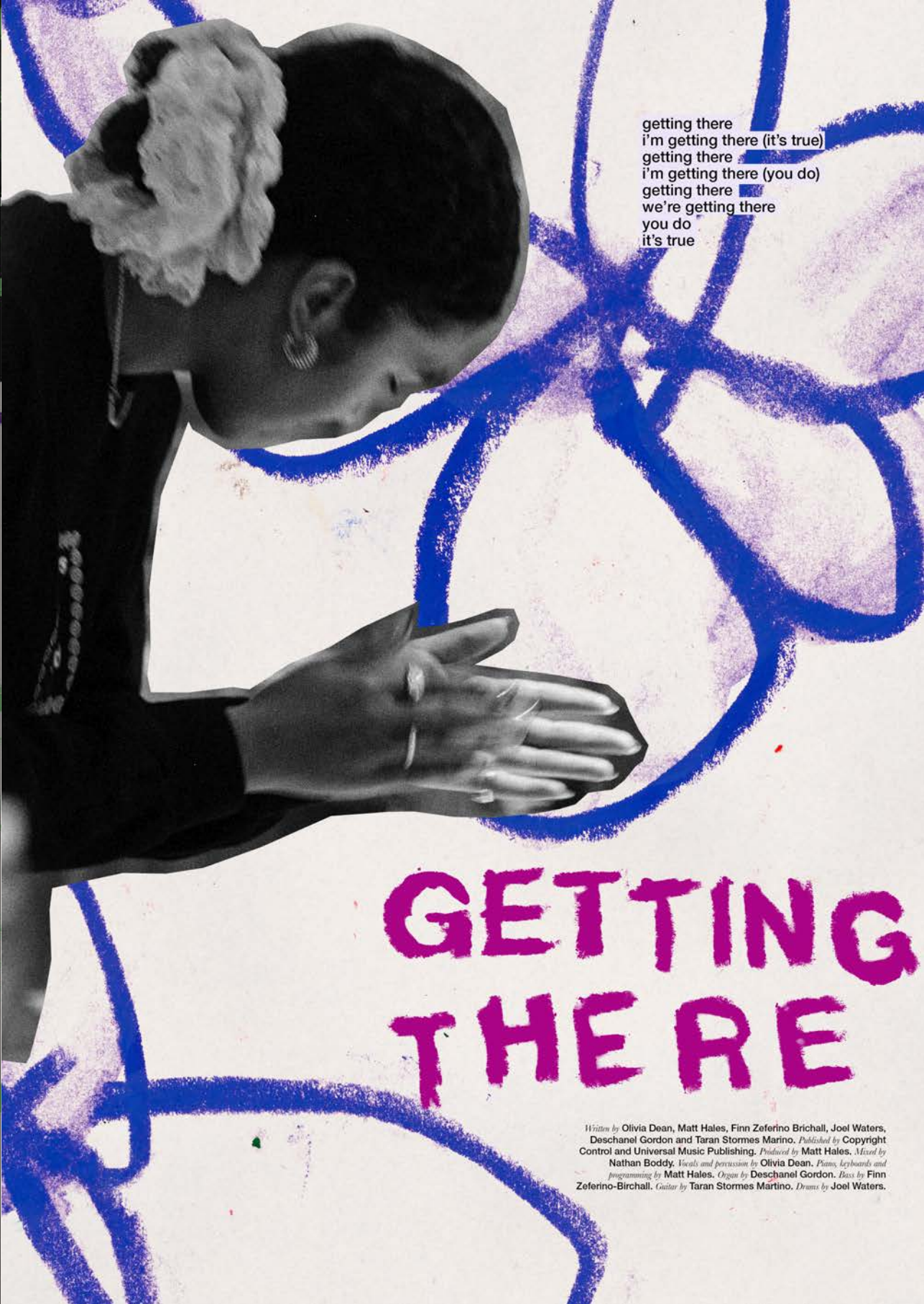
but i'm still stuck in my own way
always choosing the hard way
it feels like every time
i try taking it easy
i don't even believe me
and you just burn the same

old flame
where do i get some thing true
what have i got to do?
to make it look easy
dangerously easy

to make it look easy
dangerously easy
to make it look easy
dangerously easy

like you





getting there
i'm getting there (it's true)
getting there
i'm getting there (you do)
getting there
we're getting there
you do
it's true

GETTING THERE

*Written by Olivia Dean, Matt Hales, Finn Zeferino Brichall, Joel Waters,
Deschanel Gordon and Taran Stormes Marino. Published by Copyright
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Nathan Boddy. Vocals and percussion by Olivia Dean. Piano, keyboards and
programming by Matt Hales. Organ by Deschanel Gordon. Bass by Finn
Zeferino-Birchall. Guitar by Taran Stormes Martino. Drums by Joel Waters.*

DANGER

i'm in danger with your love
i'm in danger with your love
let me lay here in your love
let me lay here in your love

oh no, looks like we're in this thing together
oh no, looks like it keeps on getting better

why, suddenly
would i rather be with you than anyone?
and why do i feel the world is ending to?

it looks like i'm in danger, whenever i look in your eyes
it's strange but i don't see us saying goodbye
so i'll let you move in closer
i want you to, i know it's danger
but i want your love to be mine

you make me feel like i got new emotions
i wanna bathe you in you babe
and swim in to your ocean

why, suddenly
would i rather be with you than anyone?
and why do i feel the world is ending to?

it looks like i'm in danger, whenever i look in your eyes
it's strange but i don't see us saying goodbye
so i'll let you move in closer
i want you to, i know it's danger
but i want your love to be mine

there's nothing i can do
you really make go against my nature
loving you is too easy
oh it's looks like i'm danger

i'm in danger with your love
i'm in danger with your love
let me lay here in your love
let me lay here in your love

Written by: Olivia Dean, Ilsey Juber, Tre Jean-Marie and Nathaniel Ledwidge. Published by: Copyright Control,
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Publishing Ltd. Produced by: Tre Jean-Marie and Detonator. Engineered by: Tre Jean-Marie. Mixed by Nathan
Boddy. Vocals by Olivia Dean. Bass, drums, horns, programming, keyboards and synthesizers by: Tre Jean-Marie & Detonator





call me up to meet you
static on the phone
normally i need you
this time i don't wanna go

lately i've been growing
into someone you don't know
you had the chance to love her
but apparently you don't

even if i could wouldn't go back where we started
i know you're still waiting wondering where my heart is
praying things won't change
but the hardest part is
you're realising maybe i maybe i ain't the same
and what you're waiting for
ain't there no more anyway

held up you so highly
deep under your spell
your opinions would define me
it's time i made some myself

lately i've been certain
theres no further to go
oh you had the chance to love me
but apparently you won't

even if i could wouldn't go back where we started
i know you're still waiting wondering where my heart is
praying things won't change
but the hardest part is
you're realising maybe i maybe i ain't the same
and what you're waiting for
ain't there no more anyway

but it's okay
i'm not gonna remember you that way
you say i'm different now, like that's so strange
but was only 18 & you should of known that
i was always gonna change

even if i could wouldn't go back where we started
i know you're still waiting wondering where my heart is
praying things won't change
but the hardest part is
you're realising maybe i maybe i ain't the same
and what you're waiting for
ain't there no more anyway

THE HARDEST PART

Written by Olivia Dean, Bastian Langebæk and Max Wolfgang. Published by Universal Music Publishing. Produced by Bastian Langebæk. Additional production and programming by Felix Joseph. Vocals produced by Cameron Gower Poole. Recorded by Bastian Langebæk and Felix Joseph. Mixed by Nathan Boddy. Vocals by Olivia Dean. Keyboards by Bastian Langebæk and Max Wolfgang. Programming by Bastian Langebæk. Guitar and bass by Max Wolfgang. Drums by Dan See.

I COULD BE

Written by Olivia Dean,
Bastian Langebæk, Max
Wolfgang and Matthew
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and Tennessee Kid Music
(ASCAP). Administered by
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Publishing [for ASCAP]
(KSMP) (ASCAP). Produced and
engineered by Max Wolfgang.
Mixed by Nathan Boddy. Vocals
and piano by Olivia Dean.
Additional piano, synths and
percussion by Max Wolfgang.

i could be a florist
round the corner from rye lane
i'll be giving daises to crazies
but baby, i'll wrap you real safe

oh i can give you flowers
at the end of every day
for the centre of your table
a rainbow
in case you'll
have people round to stay

if you need to tell em sorry
then i'll have the right bouquet
when words don't come so easy
you need these
they know just what to say

oh i could be a florist
put some life up in your space
that little something missing
can't miss it, i'll fix it
i'm open every day

that little something missing
can't miss it, i'll fix it
i'm open every day

A

FLORIST



Written by Olivia Dean, Matt Hales and Andrew Sarlo. Published by Copyright Control, Universal Music Publishing and The Sound of Trying (BMI). Produced and engineered by Matt Hales. Engineered by Dan Moyler. Guitar and backing vocals recorded by Andrew Sarlo. Mixed by Nathan Boddy. Vocals and percussion by Olivia Dean. Piano, string bass, piano and programming by Matt Hales. Guitar by Taran Stormes Martino. Bass by Finn Zeferino-Birchall. Drums and percussion by Dan Seo. Flugelhorn by Elias Jordan Atkinson.

i'm trying to make the shapes
you're dying to see
always kept it tidy
never really known the
right shape to be

it goes, if you let it
it's okay to regret it
i'm on your side

no need to be ready
it's okay if it's messy
i'm on your side

sometimes i dream of driving
and double yellow lining
hitting 71 down the m25
ignoring that noisy back seat driver

it goes, you can let it
it's okay to regret it
i'm on your side

no need to be ready
it's okay if it's messy
i'm on your side

it's a little bit
messy
i'm a little bit
messy
it's a little bit



i'm not as strong as appear
i'm way more anxious than i seem
what kind of person would i be
if i didn't hide this part of me?

i'm sorry if you see me go
but i feel strange and i don't know
what kind of person that makes me?
i guess the same as you, maybe

under the table
squeeze my hand
i need to know you understand
i been thinking lately
everybody's crazy

you told me you felt insecure
and that makes you no less of a man
it only made me love you more
coz i find it hard to say i am



EVERYBODY'S CRAZY

you forgot yourself and thats okay
open the door and let me see
oh i love it when you say
you feel as crazy as me

under the table
squeeze my hand
i need to know you understand
i been thinking lately
everybody's crazy
i been thinking lately
everybody's crazy

Written by Olivia Dean and
Felix Joseph. Published by
Universal Music Publishing.
Produced and engineered by Felix
Joseph. Mixed by Nathan
Boddy. Vocals by Olivia Dean.
Bass by Huw Foster.

first time on a plane
18, you came
you found a door and held it open
no way to know, how to make a home
in someone else's motherland

you transplanted a family tree
and a part of it grew into me

you're stronger than i'll ever be
never got a jubilee
i'll throw it for you
carmen, carmen, i will
the only place i wanna stand
is holding on to grandma's hand
let them adore you
carmen, carmen, i will
carmen, carmen

look at all the trouble that you made
carved your initials in this island
but the weetabix don't taste the same
and we're all talking to our phones

but you reigned over a family tree
and i'll carefully carry the seeds

you're stronger than i'll ever be
never got a jubilee
i'll throw it for you
carmen, carmen, i will
the only place i wanna stand
is holding on to grandma's hand
let them adore you
carmen, carmen, i will
carmen, carmen
i will



Written by Olivia Doan and Matt Hales. Published by Copyright Control and Universal Music Publishing. Produced and engineered by Matt Hales. Engineered by Dan Moyer. Mixed by Nathan Boddy. Vocals and percussion by Olivia Doan. Piano, keyboards and programming by Matt Hales. Organ by Deschanel Gordon. Guitar by Taran Stormes Martino. Bass by Finn Zellerino-Birchall. Drums and percussion by Dan See. Steel pan by Russell Ramesh Roberts. Timor saxophone and baritone saxophone by Kaidi Akinnibbi. Trumpet by Elias Jordan Atkinson. Trombone by James Wade Sired.



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All tracks mastered by Matt Colton at Metropolis Studios, London.

Creative Direction by Olivia Dean & Emily Braham.

Photography by Petros Studio, Dani KM, Felix Joseph & Olivia Dean.

Illustrations by Emily Anderson.

Design by Rory Dewar, Olivia Dean & Emily Braham.

Management by Emily Braham, Yo&Co Management.