



DO NOT DISTURB

A CONCEPT ALBUM
DJ ANDY'S K

THE STORY

One hotel. One night. Seven decisions no one plans to explain.

On a rain-soaked night above the city, a woman enters a rooftop hotel bar promising herself one drink before going home. A stranger offers the next round, and what begins as a playful exchange becomes a secret neither of them intends to explain. With their phones turned face down, they leave the bar and step into an elevator, where one deliberately pressed wrong button changes the rest of the night. Morning finds them behind a DO NOT DISTURB sign while reception demands an answer. But before she finally leaves the hotel, the woman realizes the night did not take anything from her. It gave her a memory, a new confidence and one final decision: to walk into daylight owing no one an explanation.

What remains is not evidence. It is memory.

THE JOURNEY

From first drink to final confidence



01	BLAME THE DJ FIRST DRINK. THE FIRST BAD DECISION.	3:25
02	PUT IT ON MY TAB ANOTHER ROUND. NO LIMITS.	3:53
03	NO RECEIPTS NO PROOF. NO EXPLANATION.	4:30
04	WRONG FLOOR HOTEL ELEVATOR. WRONG DECISION.	3:39
05	LATE CHECK-OUT MORNING AFTER. RECEPTION CALLS.	4:30
06	I LEFT MY HALO AT THE BAR LOOKING BACK. NO REGRETS.	3:40
07	TOO PRETTY TO EXPLAIN FINAL CONFIDENCE. NO EXPLANATION NEEDED.	3:07

TOTAL RUNNING TIME

26:45



BLAME

The DJ

feat. Juliana Ritter

FIRST DRINK.
THE FIRST BAD DECISION.

DO NOT DISTURB
A Concept Album

01

BLAME THE DJ

feat. Juliana Ritter

FIRST DRINK. THE FIRST BAD DECISION.

"I came for one drink. The DJ had other plans."

A woman arrives at a rooftop bar planning to stay for only one drink. But when the DJ changes the music and a mysterious stranger catches her attention, her quiet evening begins to slip out of control. Before midnight, leaving is no longer part of the plan.



OPEN THE JUKEBOX

SCAN TO LISTEN

TRACK DATA

DURATION

3:25

BPM

128

KEY

F minor

CORE HARMONY

Fm - Db - Eb - Cm

VOCAL

Female lead / spoken

The bass wins. At the bar, someone else is already opening a tab.

BLAME THE DJ

LYRICS

Don't blame me.

Blame the DJ.

Blame...
the DJ...

One more drink
turned into three

One more song
turned into me

You said
"Let's go home"

Then the bass said
"No."

Blame the DJ
Not my decisions

Blame the DJ
Bad conditions

Blame the DJ
Blame the DJ

If I'm dancing
I'm not listening

My phone died
My standards too

The lights got lower

So did you

I said
"This is the last one"

The DJ smiled.

Liar.

One more track

One more shot

One more reason

Why I'm not...

going home.

Blame the DJ

Blame the DJ

Not my fault

It's a good playlist

No regrets.

Only good transitions.

Turn it louder.

Blame

Blame

01

BLAME THE DJ

LYRICS / CONTINUED 2

Blame
the DJ
Blame the DJ
If tomorrow hurts
That's tomorrow's problem.
I came for one drink.
The DJ had other plans.



PUT IT

On My Tab



feat. Adam Rooth

ANOTHER ROUND.
NO LIMITS.

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02

PUT IT ON MY TAB

feat. Adam Rooth

ANOTHER ROUND. NO LIMITS.

"Close the bill? Not yet."

A confident stranger offers to pay for her next drink. What begins as a playful conversation at the bar soon turns into a dangerous attraction. As the glasses keep arriving, both of them realize that neither wants the night to end.



OPEN THE JUKEBOX

SCAN TO LISTEN

TRACK DATA

DURATION

3:53

BPM

128

KEY

F minor

CORE HARMONY

Fm tonic vamp - C / Cm
turnaround

VOCAL

Male lead / bartender

The bill stays open, but the phones turn face down.

PUT IT ON MY TAB

LYRICS

Another one?

Put it on my tab.

Put it on my tab

Put it on my tab

One more drink
won't change a thing

One more song
might change everything

Your glass touched mine

That's where it started

Nobody noticed

We already departed

Put it on my tab

Don't kill the mood

Put it on my tab

We're doing good

Put it on my tab

Put it on my tab

Tomorrow can complain

Tonight can spend

Cash is boring

Cards are easy

Bad ideas

Come surprisingly cheap

You smiled once

I ordered two

Not because I had to

Because I wanted to

Wanted to...

No calculator

No discussion

Just another round

And bad judgement

You sure?

Absolutely.

Put it on my tab

Put it on my tab

Champagne later

Questions never

Some people collect memories.

Some people collect receipts.

02

PUT IT ON MY TAB

LYRICS / CONTINUED 2

I collect neither.

Not tonight.

Put it

Put it

Put it

On my tab

Put it on my tab

Tomorrow can complain

Tonight belongs to us

Close the bill?

...

Not yet.



NO RECEIPTS

feat. Adam Rooth

NO PROOF.
NO EXPLANATION.

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03

NO RECEIPTS

feat. Adam Rooth

NO PROOF. NO EXPLANATION.

"I know what happened. And so do you."

With their phones turned face down, the two strangers make an unspoken agreement: no photographs, no questions and no evidence. Away from curious eyes, they allow the night to become their private secret. Whatever happens next will belong only to them.



OPEN THE JUKEBOX

SCAN TO LISTEN

TRACK DATA

DURATION

4:30

BPM

128

KEY

F minor

CORE HARMONY

Fm - Bbm - Db - Fm

VOCAL

Deep male lead

With the evidence erased, only the elevator remembers where they went.

NO RECEIPTS

LYRICS

No receipts
no screenshots
no fucking explanation

You were there

No receipts
no receipts
no receipts

You walked in clean
with a look like trouble
two drinks later
we were seeing double

No small talk
no long scene
just your perfume
on my black tee

I don't ask
you don't tell
we both know
this goes well

This goes well

Keep the story offline
leave the names outside
what happens in the low light
doesn't need a headline

No proof
no trace
no pretty little case
just the sound of the room
and the look on your face

No receipts

we don't need proof
I know what the fuck happened
and so do you

No receipts
nothing to review
if the night was guilty
then we were too

We were too

No proof
no trace
low light
same place

No fucking receipts

No receipts
no receipts

No fucking proof

No receipts
no receipts

I know
and you know too

You know too

Your phone face down
mine on silent
whole room loud
but we stayed private

No good reason
no bad excuse
just one table

NO RECEIPTS

LYRICS / CONTINUED 2

and a dangerous view
You smiled once
I lost twice
some shit happens
when the timing is right

Timing is right
Keep the story offline
leave the names outside
what happens in the low light
doesn't need a headline

No proof
no trace
no pretty little case
just the sound of the room
and the look on your face

No receipts
we don't need proof
I know what the fuck happened
and so do you

No receipts
nothing to review
if the night was guilty
then we were too

Guilty too

No receipts
no receipts

No fucking proof

No receipts
no receipts

I know
and you know too

You know too

Delete the question
keep the lesson
not every moment
needs confession

No text back
no late call
no fake sorry
no shame at all

No confession

No proof
no trace
low light
same place

No proof
no trace
low light
same place

No fucking receipts

No receipts
we don't need proof
I know what the fuck happened
and so do you

No receipts
nothing to review
if the night was guilty
then we were too

NO RECEIPTS

LYRICS / CONTINUED 3

No receipts
no receipts

No fucking proof

No receipts
no receipts

I know
and you know too

No receipts
no receipts

No receipts
no screenshots
no fucking explanation

You were there



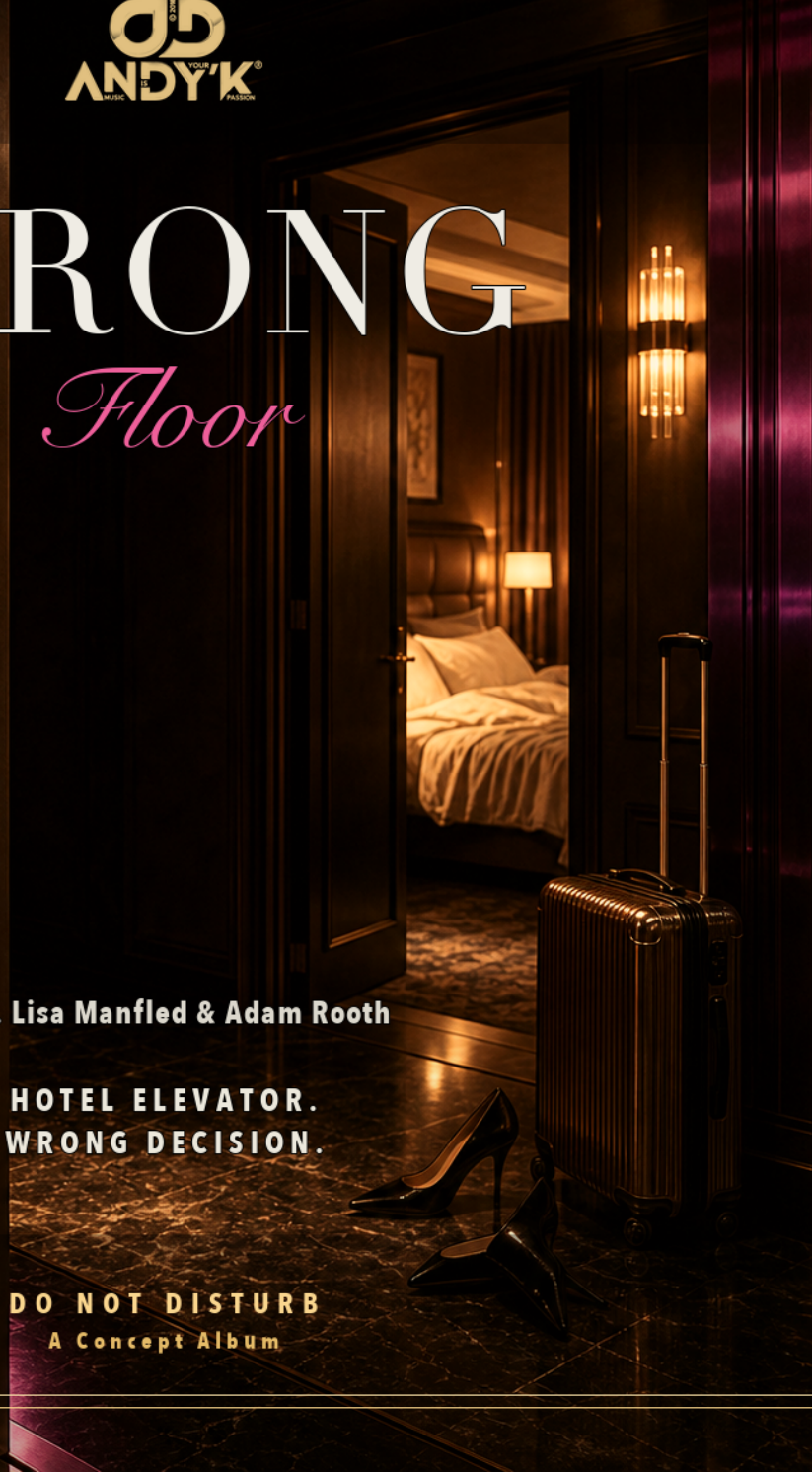
WRONG

Floor

feat. Lisa Manfled & Adam Rooth

HOTEL ELEVATOR.
WRONG DECISION.

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04

WRONG FLOOR

feat. Lisa Manfled & Adam Rooth

HOTEL ELEVATOR. WRONG DECISION.

"Wrong floor. Right mistake."

They enter the hotel elevator together, but she deliberately selects the wrong floor. During the slow ride upward, their flirtation becomes a decision neither of them wants to stop. When the doors finally open, one last choice waits on the other side.



OPEN THE JUKEBOX

SCAN TO LISTEN

TRACK DATA

DURATION

3:39

BPM

128

KEY

F major / F minor modal
blend

CORE HARMONY

F / Fm - Bbm - Db - C

VOCAL

Male / female dialogue

The doors open on the wrong floor, and morning finds them in the right room.

WRONG FLOOR

LYRICS

Wrong floor.

Right mistake.

Wrong floor
right mistake

Wrong door
right place

You pressed five

I live on three

Then why you smiling?

Don't ask me

You going up?

Maybe down

You got plans?

Not right now

Fifth floor blinking

Your hand on the rail

No cameras working

Convenient as hell

Wrong floor
right mistake
wrong door
right place

Wrong floor

right mistake

we both know

we came this way

This is not my floor

Then why are you staying?

This is not my problem

Then why are you smiling?

Wrong floor
right place

Wrong door
right mistake

Don't press lobby
don't press stop

If we go down
we still end up on top

You look expensive

You look late

You look like trouble

You look great

This is stupid

Probably true

I should leave

WRONG FLOOR

LYRICS / CONTINUED 2

After you

Wrong floor
right place

Wrong door
right mistake

Don't press lobby
don't press stop

Not yet

Too late

Wrong floor
right mistake
wrong door
right place

Wrong floor
right mistake
we both know
we came this way

Wrong floor
right mistake
same lift
new headache

Wrong floor
right mistake
don't fix it
too late

Wrong floor
right place

Wrong door

right mistake

Don't press lobby
don't press stop

If we go down
we still end up on top

This is not my floor

I know

This is not my problem

Not yet

You always this calm?

Only when I'm wrong

And are you wrong?

Completely

Wrong floor

Right mistake

Wrong floor

Right mistake

Wrong door

Right place

Don't press lobby

Don't press stop

WRONG FLOOR

LYRICS / CONTINUED 3

If we go down
we still end up on top

Wrong floor
right mistake
wrong door
right place

Wrong floor
right mistake
we both know
we came this way

Wrong floor
right mistake
same lift
new headache

Wrong floor
right mistake
don't fix it
too late

Wrong floor
right place

Wrong door
right mistake

Don't press lobby
don't press stop

If we go down
we still end up on top

Wrong floor
right mistake

Wrong door

right place

Wrong floor.

Right mistake.

Going down?

Not yet.



LATE

Check-Out

feat. Lisa Manfled

MORNING AFTER.
RECEPTION CALLS.

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05

LATE CHECK-OUT

feat. Lisa Manfled

MORNING AFTER. RECEPTION CALLS.

"Then make it twelve."

Morning arrives in a hotel room filled with scattered clothes, cold coffee and memories of the night before. Reception repeatedly demands that the room be vacated, but she refuses to let reality back inside. For one more hour, the outside world will have to wait.



OPEN THE JUKEBOX

SCAN TO LISTEN

TRACK DATA

DURATION

4:30

BPM

128

KEY

F minor

CORE HARMONY

Fm - Bbm - Db - Eb

VOCAL

Female lead / receptionist

When the phone finally stops ringing, the objects left behind begin telling the night back to her.

LATE CHECK-OUT

LYRICS

Good morning, Miss.
This is reception.
Check-out was at eleven.
Surely fucking not.

Not ready.

Late check-out
late check-out
late check-out

Sun through the curtains
shoes by the door
last night's lipstick
still on the floor

No explanation
no perfect plan
just a hotel mirror
and your wristband

Coffee gone cold
playlist still loud
we said one drink
look at us now

Look at us now

Don't call reception
don't kill the mood
we still got rhythm
left in the room

No shame
no rush
no "what are we now"
just one more hour
and a late check-out

Late check-out
we're not leaving yet
last night's trouble
is my favorite regret

Late check-out
let the morning wait
if this is a mistake
it got excellent taste

Excellent taste

Do not disturb
don't ask why
same old room
brand new lie

Surely fucking not

Late check-out
late check-out

Do not disturb
do not disturb

Late check-out
late check-out

Let the morning wait

Let it wait

Your shirt looks better
on my side of the bed
I should be leaving
but I ordered instead

No big romance
no movie scene

LATE CHECK-OUT

LYRICS / CONTINUED 2

just white sheets
and a little caffeine

Elevator waiting
but I lost my shoes
some nights end early
not the ones with you

Not with you

Don't call reception
don't kill the mood
we still got rhythm
left in the room

No shame
no rush
no "what are we now"
just one more hour
and a late check-out

Late check-out
we're not leaving yet
last night's trouble
is my favorite regret

Late check-out
let the morning wait
if this is a mistake
it got excellent taste

Favorite regret

Late check-out
late check-out

Do not disturb
do not disturb

Late check-out
late check-out

Let the morning wait

Do not disturb

Miss, this is your final reminder.
You need to check out now.

Then make it twelve.

Make it twelve.

Do not disturb
don't ask why
same old room
brand new lie

Do not disturb
don't ask why
late check-out
one more time

Late check-out
we're not leaving yet
last night's trouble
is my favorite regret

Late check-out
let the morning wait
if this is a mistake
it got excellent taste

Late check-out
late check-out

Do not disturb
do not disturb

05

LATE CHECK-OUT

LYRICS / CONTINUED 3

Late check-out

late check-out

Let the morning wait

Late check-out

late check-out

Room service called

but I'm not ready.

Surely fucking not.



I LEFT MY HALO

At The Bar

feat. Lisa Manfled

LOOKING BACK.
NO REGRETS.

DO NOT DISTURB
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I LEFT MY HALO AT THE BAR

feat. Lisa Manfled

LOOKING BACK. NO REGRETS.

"Same old angel. New little scar."

While searching the room for her missing shoe, she discovers a lipstick-stained glass that brings the entire night rushing back. She realizes that nothing was stolen from her - she willingly left her halo at the rooftop bar. Now she must decide whether to regret the woman she became or finally accept her.



OPEN THE JUKEBOX
SCAN TO LISTEN

TRACK DATA

DURATION

3:40

BPM

128

KEY

Bb minor

CORE HARMONY

Bbm - Gb - Db - Fm

VOCAL

Female lead / whisper

She leaves the halo where it fell, fixes her lipstick and walks out without an apology.

I LEFT MY HALO AT THE BAR

LYRICS

I left my halo at the bar

Don't look for me

Halo
halo
at the bar

Halo
halo
at the bar

I left my halo at the bar
don't look for me
I won't be far

I left my halo at the bar
same old angel
new little scar

I was behaving
for almost an hour
then the lights got soft
and the music got louder

One bad joke
two strong drinks
three little reasons
not to overthink

I said I'm fine
that was a lie
then the bass walked in
and I lost my mind

Lost my mind

I left my halo at the bar
don't look for me

I won't be far

I left my halo at the bar
same old angel
new little scar

No wings
no shame
same face
new game

Fuck being good

Halo
halo
at the bar

Same old angel
new little scar

Halo
halo
at the bar

Don't look for me
I won't be far

No wings tonight
no holy light
no saving face
no acting right

No good girl
no perfect line
just a dirty little rhythm
and a damn good time

Damn good time

I LEFT MY HALO AT THE BAR

LYRICS / CONTINUED 2

I left my halo at the bar
don't blame me
blame the stars

I left my halo at the bar
I came in clean
then went too far

Halo
halo
at the bar

Too far
too far
too far

Halo
halo
at the bar

Too far
too far
too far

Too fucking far

I left my halo at the bar
don't look for me
I won't be far

Halo
halo
at the bar

Same old angel
new little scar

Halo
halo

at the bar

I came in clean
then went too far

I left my halo at the bar
Fuck being good



TOO PRETTY

To Explain

feat. Juliana Ritter

FINAL CONFIDENCE.
NO EXPLANATION NEEDED.

DO NOT DISTURB
A Concept Album

07

TOO PRETTY TO EXPLAIN

feat. Juliana Ritter

FINAL CONFIDENCE. NO EXPLANATION NEEDED.

"You wanted a story. You got a memory."

Wearing last night's dress and someone else's jacket, she walks through the hotel lobby without apology. The night has changed her, but she owes nobody an explanation for what happened. As she disappears into the waking city, she leaves behind only one final message: You wanted a story. You got a memory.

anyone.



OPEN THE JUKEBOX

SCAN TO LISTEN

TRACK DATA

DURATION

3:07

BPM

128

KEY

F minor

CORE HARMONY

Fm - Db - Ab - Cm

VOCAL

Female lead / spoken

The door closes. The story disappears; the memory remains.

TOO PRETTY TO EXPLAIN

LYRICS

Relax.

You don't have to understand me.

No...

Walked in late
like I owned the room
everybody staring
way too soon

Champagne glass
red lipstick stain
don't ask questions
learn my name

Too pretty
to explain

Too expensive
for your brain

Too pretty
too pretty

Too pretty
to explain

Too pretty
too pretty

Don't ruin the moment.

You keep talking
I keep dancing

You keep watching
I keep laughing

No permission
no apology

I'm the problem
apparently

Apparently...

Don't ask me where I came from

Don't ask me who I'm with

If you're lucky

I'll smile.

Too pretty
to explain

Too pretty
to behave

Too pretty
to explain

Now get out of my way.

No interviews.

No explanations.

No permission.

No regrets.

Smile.

Too pretty

TOO PRETTY TO EXPLAIN

LYRICS / CONTINUED 2

Too pretty

Too pretty

Too pretty
to explain

Too pretty
to behave

Too pretty
to explain

Don't ruin the moment.

You wanted a story.

You got a memory.

ABOUT THE TRACK DATA

Built as one continuous night

All seven final masters were analysed as delivered at 48 kHz stereo. BPM values reflect the stable club pulse of the masters. Key and core harmony describe the principal tonal centre and recurring harmonic movement detected in the final stereo mix; short breaks, vocal layers and transitional chord colours may introduce additional variants. These values are audio-analysis results rather than DAW session or MIDI metadata.

128 BPM. Seven rooms. One memory.

CONCEPT / MUSIC / CREATIVE DIRECTION - DJ ANDY'K

DO NOT DISTURB

You wanted a story.

You got a memory.

DJ ANDY'K