

Song Analysis: “ Because ” by Novastar

And because the rain fell in I started to slide it's just a little rain child

I can't walk out and not hear a sound of you running wild

it's just a little rain child

I got to make it sound I thought

I'd let you know

all I do is make you promise some things

I won't know

Oh is this the part of you that beats the inside but even if it feels right

I can't walk out and not hear a sound of you running wild

it's just a little rain child

I got to make it sound I thought

I'd let you know

all I do is make you promise some things

I won't know

Love I got to make it sound I thought

I'd let you know

Oh no I got to make it sound I thought

I'd let you know

but all I do is make you promise some things

I won't know

Love I got to make it sound I thought I'd let you know

I thought I'd let you know, I thought I'd let you know

And because the rain fell in I started to slide



Because Novastar is Abominable

Self-reflection is one marvellously great gift bestowed upon us by higher quarters. You are probably old and wise enough not to need me to come to terms with this wisdom. However, I thought I'd emphasize it once more since I've been reflecting on myself a lot lately. All because of Novastar.

First of all, I began to doubt whether I made the right decision to start studying English. I mean, had I written this song analysis in Dutch it would sure as hell have included some real funny Belgian jokes. But since I'm supposed to act like an Englishman, that means the Scottish become the butt of the jokes. This is a problem if the matter at hand is writing an article on Novastar and his latest single 'Because'. Why? Well, for the simple reason that Novastar blends in so nicely with the Dutch perception of the Belgians as an obnoxious and plain ignorant people. But enough of this yadda-yadda, let's once and for all prove the superiority of the Dutch over the Flemish, the Wallonian and anything else Belgian by tightly executing a badass linguistic crackdown on this waffle head.

When one reads through the lyrics, the first thing that catches the eye is the utter simplicity of the song. Over 90% of the words have only one syllable, and there are no words with more than two in total. This simplicity is also displayed by the elementariness of almost any individual word in the song. All words in 'Because' (except for 'slide', 'rain' and 'wild') are among the thousand most frequently used words in the English language.

'Because' also features two highly dubious combinations of prepositions without an object. "The rain fell in" is one of them, leaving the listener wondering where the rain precisely fell in. Further along the lines, Novastar claims that he "can't walk out and not hear a sound of you running wild", making me curious what buildings he generally visits. And, I might as well mention this line includes double negation, making this 'attempted-and-miserably-failed-poetry' line even more pathetic.

The phrase that wins the prize for being the least helpful of all is "I got to make it sound". There are multiple ways to approach this sentence. 'Sound' could be an intransitive verb. Evidence that this might be the case can be found when Novastar later on says: "Love I got to make it sound", indicating 'it' points back to 'love'. I do wonder though how one can make love produce noise. In an alternative reading of this sentence sound could be an uncountable noun. Wow, sourcery: Novastar is going to transform love into sound. Or, sound as in the British slang word for 'fine' or 'good': Novastar is gonna make things right. After thinking about it for a while, I decided on a fourth explanation: by 'make it sound', the guy actually meant 'say out loud'. Yep, that's gotta be it: he's going to voice his concern about this 'rain' to someone. Blegh, took me long enough, but it's all Novastar's fault for making the song so damn ambiguous.

Since I've got more things to do, I'm not even going to try and spend ages analyzing "Oh is this the part of you that beats the inside". All I do, my faithful readers, is asking you if you have ever heard of a thing called the Freudian slip.

I think I'm going to boycott Belgian fries and waffles for the upcoming month, for allowing Novastar to get a record deal. Oh! I see the life size portrait of Van Speijk on my wall has unfortunately fallen to the floor, so I really need to hang that up once more. Gotta go, bye!

by Tim Engelbart

