

Texte und Liner notes zu No sleep 'til banana milk:

Write it down

Write it down in a letter or a book
Write it down, write it down

One morning you wake up and you're not alone
One morning you wake up and he's there
You're waiting for him such a very long time
You're waiting for him year after year

A great adventure on an autumn day
A gift of love, a shining star
It seems to you more than heaven allows
It is the greatest thing on earth

Dieses Lied ist im Oktober 2009 entstanden in einem Zustand größtmöglicher Freude. Ulli war noch mit Theo im Krankenhaus und ich habe mir zu Hause einen Ast gefreut. Hätte auch „Cry it out“ heißen können, aber „down“ singst sich besser als out.

Contribution

We need contribution, we want contribution
Let's do execution, ultimately execution

Most of the time, you don't matter
About things happen, how to do better
A lonely wolf in crazy town
You like alibis and hanging around
You live inside your small system
No regrets and a lack of wisdom

You're a business man, work for a company
Try to raise their ROI
You're a football fan, have a favourite team
But no activities in the social scene
And what about your role in daily live
Think about all the things you should prioritize

Alle meckern über dieses oder jenes: blöde Politiker, doofe Nachbarn, langweilige Musik. Man sollte aber erst einmal vor der eigenen Tür kehren. Also, macht etwas, her mit euren Beiträgen.

Bright trail in your life

Bright trail in your life
Shining through the window
Bright trail in your life
Flooding in the door

What a teary morning
She is gone; you have to carry on
Alone in the big house
All the empty rooms

An important person
Someone ever helps you out
A girl from the village
With an open ear for everyone

Outstanding engagement
For the weak, the poor
And especially the children

Warm-hearted, open-minded
And all the time an optimistic attitude

Im Sommer 2008 ist ganz plötzlich eine gute Freundin gestorben. Ein ganzes Dorf hat getrauert. Der Pfarrer sprach von einem hellen Strahl im Leben vieler Menschen. Daraus ist dieses Lied entstanden.

Always the sun

Always the sun, sometimes the rain
Always the night, sometimes the pain

Sitting lonely on the window sill
Another losing game not able to win
But no matter what happens to you
A glimpse of light is mostly on the horizon

Being awake in the middle of the night
Drenched in sweat after an awful nightmare
The ghosts of darkness prevail over you
But you calm down with the crack of dawn

Climbing high on the top of the dome
Step by step fear is growing
Why do you do, do that thing to you?
But in the end you will come down to the bottom

A strong desire but no fulfilment
You're waiting for such a very long time
All hope is gone, you accept your fate
But suddenly someone let it happen

Wir waren zu einer Führung auf das Dach des Kölner Doms eingeladen. Den Anfang habe ich noch mitgemacht. Ganz nach oben ging aber nicht mehr. Da hat man Zeit über Songtexte nachzudenken und dabei wurde „Always the sun“ fertig.

Cats and cows

The tiger lady and the smart chap
Relax all day doing crap
Enjoy your life like cats and cows

Jumping around on the patio
Chasing the mouse and the lightning show
Sleeping all day on someone's lap
Isn't that the good life?

Enjoying all day the delicious grass
Sunshine or rain that doesn't matter
Watching through fields and endless valleys
Isn't that the good life?

Tiptoeing over your laptop keyboard
Sleeping on books and in the filing basket
Disturbing someone at the wrong time
Isn't that great fun?

"Muße - Vom Glück des Nichtstuns". Auf dieses Buch von Ulrich Schnabel machte ein Kollege mich letztes aufmerksam. Darum geht es auch in diesem Lied. Unsere Katzen zu Hause und die Kühe in den Feldern, das scheint mir Muße zu sein. Werde mir das Buch einmal besorgen.

Rinke runner (Vol. I)

Rinkerode, Nudeln

Prägnanter Text von einem jungen Nachwuchskünstler dargeboten

Letter to the unknown

Letter to the unknown
Letter to a friend
A desolate situation, the worst is yet to come
Letter from the unknown
Letter from a friend
Just getting better, a light is at the end

Never say never, never say there's no other way
A man of fortune is yet to come
The big picture instead of muddling through
A strategy has to be done

Combing the night as if there is no other day
The bridge of hope is crashing down
A good idea you want to share with all the world
Being creative but nobody cares

Manchmal hat man zu einem Song die Musik, eine Textzeile und der Rest muss noch dazu erfunden werden. Die Ideen sind aber rar. Was tun? Einfach Einzelideen aneinander reihen und hoffen das es passt. So geschehen bei "Letter to the unknown".

Wedding day

This is your wedding day, what an exciting day, it is your birthday
This is our wedding day, it is the best day in our life

You came from the northern lands to this north-west town
Doing your studies here and hanging around...
You are a bohemian girl with all your ups and downs

Sometimes not easy to understand but the best thing I've ever found

I came from the southern lands to this north-west town
Went there for a new job and hanging around...
We first met in the Diesel-Bar after a Bruce Springsteen concert
Was it fortune or coincidence that we've ever meet

We spend much time together doing things we both enjoy
Hip Teens listen to Barry White, going down to Amsterdam
And in that long hot summer Friday night on the balcony
The day our lovin' starts there was something with your feet

Later on we lived together down in Wolbacker street
We learn to know each other from the head down to the feet
And then a new house in that little village
Isn't it a new world and isn't a little bit silly

16. September 2006. An diesem Tag wurde das Lied verschenkt und erstmals gespielt. Die Besitzerin hat mir erlaubt es aufzunehmen und nun ist es fünf Jahre später auf diesem Album gelandet.

Grandpa's gardenbench

Sitting on your grandpa's garden bench
Remembering the younger days
Wondering where the years have gone
And the time is flown away

Sitting there with your old grandpa
And think about your childhood days
Your childhood days, your childhood days

The dog is lying at your feet
After racing through the fields
The corn is high and the grass is green
Is that your country dream?

Your grandma's rest upon the window sill
Chatting with the neighbour's wife
In your childhood days, your childhood days

And that was about 30 years ago
But in your heart they still live on
Your childhood days, your childhood days

Hier geht's noch weiter zurück. Mein Opa hatte eine Bank hinterm Haus, auf der wir saßen und viel Spaß hatten.

People (Trilogy of life - Part 2)

People in their everyday life
People on the edge of a knife
Some people carry on regardless

A hasty love affair on a Mediterranean island
A sandy beach under the crescent moon
A German business man and a local beauty
Enjoy the summer and the heat of the moment

A train pulls into the decayed railway station
An elder lady with a scrubby dog on the platform
What are her problems, her thoughts and her wishes
Maybe her life will cross yours later on
She is a till girl in a sleazy supermarket
Lives a dreary life in the suburbs of Liverpool
Waiting for answers to questions she's not asking
In search of love and the essence of life

They met each other on a dismal Wednesday morning
A project meeting in the headquarter of the company
One is wearing a fashionable brown business suit
The other one's plane will leave at 8 o'clock p.m.

Man trifft Leute für einen kurzen Moment, doch was haben die vorher gemacht, was werden die später tun? Da steckt immer ein komplettes Leben dahinter und man stellt sich alles Mögliche vor. „Check your system“ ist im Übrigen der dritte Teil, der darauf wartet eingespielt zu werden.

Lil' boy and his father

They sing the Tu-la-ru, they sing the Dingle-Dang
They sing the Sha-la-la-la-la-la
This song is for the young at heart
For the children and the old

Lil' boy and his father are playing all day long
They play early in the morning, they play in the afternoon
The cat, the sheep, the kangaroo
What a great place to be down on the farm
They ride Tiger-Lou, they chase the elephant
Wild animals all around

Lil' boy and his father enjoy the seasons in the sun
Don't matter about the weather, look at the dancing clouds in the sky
In winter they build a snowman
Summertime castles in the sand
Feeding ducks in the park at springtime
In the autumn splashing in the rain

Eine tolle Platte in diesem Jahr war die neue Ron Sexsmith. Ein Lied darauf heißt „Michael and his Dad“. Das hat mich zu dem Titel „Lil' boy and his father“ inspiriert. Tolle Abenteuer, die man so mit einem kleinen Mann erlebt.

Writing on the wall

And again something is over
Again someone is gone
Again a good one leaving
And what remains is just a writing on the wall

And then one day you get the letter
The meaning you do not understand
Something about death and abandonment
It's coming from your best friend
First you are helpless, later hopeless
A crumpled paper in your hand

Another day you get a phone call
Your girlfriend is on the line
She's telling you she doesn't love you
Your relationship is no longer fine
First you are helpless, later hopeless
Feeling go under in the desert sand

Silvester 2010 haben wir mit Freunden in Bremervörde gefeiert. Der Gastgeber Sut ist ein begnadeter Jazzler und sowas muss man natürlich ausnutzen. Während die Partyvorbereitungen in vollem Gange waren, saß ich mit meinem Rechner in Sut's Arbeitszimmer und er hat gejammt. Zu hören auf dieser Version von „Writing on the wall“.