And all worries will be gone But I see now you're really going away Stupid boy, there are still good games to play

Stay stay stay
You're too drunk to go away
Stay stay
You cannot drive this way
Stay stay
It's unsafe to drive this way
Stay stay
It's too late to go away
It's too late to go away

## LUKE SKYWALKER, MICHAEL JACKSON AND MALCOLM YOUNG (Jakomin/Sauli/Seqhene)

Luke Skywalker spoke to me
But I couldn't find the meaning
of his words
Michael Jackson sang to me
But I didn't even listen to
those words

I was trying to understand
The hidden meaning of his strange strange dance
Malcolm Young just played a riff
And everything suddenly got clear to me
All the mess that is my life

It just seems to me
that there is nothing right
A labyrinth of feelings already exploded
And the bottom of a bottle
to remind me of my headache
And I know Bob Geldof prays for peace
But what if i am still
to find my peace inside
And it's too late to marry Marylin Monroe
It's too late
It's been so long since she passed by

Luke Skywalker spoke to me
But I couldn't find the meaning of his words
Michael Jackson sang to me
But I didn't even listen to those words
I was trying to understand

The hidden meaning of his strange strange dance
Malcolm Young just played a riff
And everything suddenly got clear to me

Luke Skywalker moved away in silence Michael Jackson sang a different song Them Madonna started dancing And Icentification of the Madon Malcola Young just played a fiff Malcola Young just played a fiff of Phil Rudd's drum beating Big Rosie joined Darth Vader For a ride in her room upstairs

All this mess it is the life
No one cares
if there is nothing right

Then Madonna started dancing

Among sex and drugs and rock'n'roll Science fiction Frank'n'Further and a king Troll

There Madonna started dancing

Over This, Bob Geldof prays for peace
But what if I am still
to find my peace inside

And Madonna started dancing

And it's too late to marry Marylin Monroe
It's too late
it's been so long since she passed by

But Madonna Started dancing

All lyrics by Eno Jakomin





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### BIG BALLS (Young/Young/Scott)

#### PLASTERBOARDS IN LEITH (Jakomin/Jones/Sauli)

(Jakomin/Jones/Sauli)
We've been taken there for loading doors
Very heavy fucking doors

And when that job was over
They asked us to move some plasterboards
Danny he came there on Monday
20 years old and he was a boxer
An Elvis clone coming from the borders

He just used to keep on singing all day Plasterboards in Leith

Me I came on Tuesday

It was my first job in Scotland
Not an Elvis clone, but me too a singer
from some border
But what a distant border it was

15 hundred miles from Leith Now moving plasterboards in Leith

Billy he came on Wednesday
He was 22 and he was from Stirling
He was a happy man, father of a boy child
The work was hard but he was always smiling
Zemek came Wednesday half morning
30 years old tall guy from Poland
He said he was a journalist but looked like

Dolph Lundgren
"If he dies he dies", that's what he used
to say

Singing plasterboards in Leith Moving plasterboards in Leith

#### HOMELESS IN EDINBURGH

(Jakomin/Jones)

Actually, he was an honest man, that's it No point in thinking nothing else of him He was sharing a flat, in his room all he had got

And a couple of dreams in his mind Now, he was a good man, he was He was a friendly helpful man because He was sharing a flat, a good reason to do that He needed a place to stay

And then one day, he had to leave that house,

he had

For the guy there he was treating him bad Sometimes he was nice, but drinking was his vice And a drunken flatmate was not included in the rental

So we have this man, coming home late one night
Not expecting to be asked for a fight
He tried to understand, but was tired to pretend
And he moved from there right then

No place to go, nowhere to hide No money in his pocket for the night He tried to phone to a friend he had Askin' him for a room and for a bed It was in Edinburgh Homeless in Edinburgh That man was me

## LIFE'S ACE

Years of troubles a whole row You play your part and make your bow Some say every story's always a-changin' Now everything seems to be dancin' Things just happen to feel happy Dreams are stunid to believe

Naked bodies in the sun
The taste of freedom is all around
Things are never as you dream
So stop thinkin' and try to live
Things just happen to feel happy
Dreams are stupid to believe

When the rain washes your clothes And every cloud seems gathered above And everything seems turned to wrong Don't forget that you can be strong Things just happen to feel happy Dreams are stupid to believe

Jealousy gets lost in space Now all the envy has changed face And all the wrongs have turned into grace Now that life has played its ace Things just happen to feel happy Dreams are stupid to believe

#### GALWAY RACES (trad. arr.: A.R.S.)

HIGHWAY TO HELL (Young/Young/Scott)

## HOOCHIE COOCHIE MAN

SPOCK, TOM WAITS AND KURT COBAIN

(Jakomin/Berno/Sauli/Frattini/Roveri)

Dreams within a bottle
Things are not so right

I think that I'm a loser And I don't know why Life's so fucking empty My weakness is all i feel I witnessed my damnation And it was so real Spock was not a bad guy His ears were not so wrong My black and white tv And a drink that's very strong I'm fucking damned and lonely I'm dying quiet and lovely It's something 'bout this town I need to spend some time around For I need a place to sing my songs People clapping hands as I tell of my wrongs And as the flowers wither as fall it comes A drink is not enough for me to warm my bones I need a dream, a dream of perfection Something impossible to cause my reaction To wake me up from my permanent sleep

For I think life must have something to give

Tom Waits was not a drinker

I'm sure he never smoked

My neighbors new born child has the same kind

of voice It wraps me in confusion Cobain made suicide I think he was a loser
But he was a star
And Spock was not a bad guy
But there must be something wrong
Whisky in my head
And a thought that's growing strong
And I have come to this conclusion
The lights of fame are not so bright
So I think if I'm a loser

# I'm half-way on being a star THE DRUG ADDICTED AND THE MESSIAH (Jakomin/Roveri/Frattini/Calmo)

Well, it's a blues of solitude Alone at home on a Saturday night I can not even drink Because of the antibiotics I can not even simulate to be alive

There's a canyon near my hometown
I went there today to have a walk
The wind was so cold
The river was frozen
And in my mind there were so many thoughts

The last time that I went there
It was with the girl I loved
Under the sun with me she took off her bra
But the panties
She took them off with another man

I am not a great lover
I know it's sad but I'm not that kind of man
A bluesman is always a loser
Sometimes it is better to drink instead

But while walking today
I thought of someone else too
Old friends of mine who went on different ways
One of them lost himself in drugs
And another saw the light and he tried
To change and to sawe the world

The drug addicted and the messiah Now they are losers just like me And like everyone who tried to live a dream And like everyone who tried to live the reality The only way in life is to carry on somehow
Even if the doctor said to me
"Don't drink tonight"
Even if the wind tonight made me stay home

Even if the wind tonight made me stay home
Losers we are
(but Tom Waits and old Buk they fucked a

bit more)

Well, I'm not a great lover

Sorry I'm not that kind of man

It's better to be a loser

and do it well
Try to be a winner and you will just lose a worse way

The only way in life is to carry on somehow But today in a store I found the cd of a friend had and lost She is a singer and a flutist and once liked my poetry

Now she sells her music and
I throw away my days
Choose one thing and do it well
But what's the choice I made?

(THIS COULD BE) A CHANCE TO GO FUCK YOURSELF A BETTER

(Jakomin/Sauli)

Have you noticed that each and every time
you trust somebody
You just can't gain that somebody's trust
It's like you didn't know how to live in
this strange society
Where people don't do what they say

And expect you to act the same way

Have you noticed everybody's got something
to hide

Afraid it might be shown by a lower tide And they even pee in the ocean to make it higher And you just want to feel better But it's hard when you're alone

Have you noticed that true feelings don't count at all And you get banned for your mistakes Even if behind them there is some real love And this could be a chance To go fuck yourself a better way And then it's so sweet to get

drunk at night
Sleep with your cat
and pretend it's all right
Blow your dreams in some menthol cigarette smoke
Living life as a macabre joke
Puppet with strings pulled
by sadistic hands

## THE BIG ASSED BLOND BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AND THE DRUNKEN MAN (aka STAY)

Blonde and so beautiful, she arrived unespected Only her ass was a little too big She embraced me and covered me with a rain of kisses I was drunk and idiot but did her the same

Then she took my left arm and led me

where so many faces were looking at me
I don't remember much of that
crazy drunken night

But I remember well her askin' me to stay

Stay stay stay
You're too drunk to go away
Stay stay
You cannot drive this way
Stay stay
It's unsafe to drive this way
Stay stay
It's too late to go away

We talked a lot and I liked the way she talks
The smell of her blond hair and
the sound of her voice
But what I'm trying to say is that
I was drunk way too much
To get any physical reaction to her touch

You can stay here tonight, make yourself at home  ${\tt Here \ I \ have \ room \ for \ you}$