



aberdeen rail station
est. 2001

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to endinburgh and back

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SPOCK, TOM WAITS AND KURT COBAIN
(Jakomin/Berno/Roveri/Frattini)

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

ENO JAKOMIN: voice
ABBA ZABBA: guitar and keyboards
MARCO SEGHENE: bass
MORENO BUTTINAR: drums
SEBASTIANO "SEPPA" FRATTINI: lead guitar
BERNO: lead guitar

PLASTERBOARDS IN LEITH
(Jakomin/Jones)

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 for the borders
He just used to keep on singing all day

Plasterboards in Leith
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

ENO JAKOMIN: voice
ABBA ZABBA: guitar
MARCO SEGHENE: bass
MORENO BUTTINAR: drums
DENIS BEGANOVIC: keyboards

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 price

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

No place to go, nowhere to hide
Nno 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
Homeless in Edinburgh

That man was me

It was in Edinburgh
Homeless in Edinburgh
Homeless in Edinburgh

That man was me

ENO JAKOMIN: voice
CHIARA VIDONIS: voice
ABBA ZABBA: guitar
MARCO SEGHENE: bass
MORENO BUTTINAR: drums
SEBASTIANO "SEPPA" FRATTINI: fiddle
DENIS BEGANOVIC: keyboards

THE HOMELESS IN EDINBURGH IS BACK
(Jakomin/Berno)

And I know you might say
That I've come back in time
It ain't true but don't worry
I am feeling just fine
Sometimes dreams get so empty
And life gets so full
I have come to the end of the line
And I'm not drinking whisky but wine
I have come to the end of the line

I'm sitting alone
In a bed & breakfast room
Just telling myself
Always the same old tune
But I cannot believe
All of this anymore

I couldn't reach my goal in this town
But there must be something else under the sun
I couldn't reach my goal in this town

A loser in Edinburgh
I don't know and I don't care
Just sit on this bed

And do nothing but stare
At a window that's black
But a light in the distance
I don't think it might be a star
It is just a point in the dark
I don't think it might be a star
It is just a point in the dark

So I'll meet all my friends
And then I will fly away
Used to dream of this town
But it's not my playground
The homeless in Edinburgh is back
He's not ready there will be no attack
I don't bother I'm feeling just fine
And I'm not drinking whisky but wine

ENO JAKOMIN: voice
ABBA ZABBA: guitar and background vocals
MARCO SEGHENE: bass
MORENO BUTTINAR: drums
SEBASTIANO "SEPPA" FRATTINI: fiddle
CHIARA VIDONIS: background vocals