

Shilf – Me (2002/03)

Ulftone / Edel, für CH: Earforce / Disctrade

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Credits

Martin Graf: Drums, Percussion, Grandpiano

Philip Gallati: Bass

Daniel Herzig: Guitars, Organ, Lapsteel, Grandpiano, Wurlitzer, Percussion

Nadia Leonti: Vocals, Grandpiano, E-Bow Guitar, Percussion, Sampling, Melodica

Lucas Möschi: Guitars, Vocals, Lapsteel, Grandpiano,

Sämi Schneider: Guitar, Banjo

Regina Hui: Violin on Harry and Make a Sound

Christian Schiess: Cello on Harry and Make A Sound

Ruedi Linder: Trompet on Dude

Ruedi Gallati: Horn on Dude

Chris Eckman: Organ on Traveller, Piano on Boss and More and More, Sherman on Dude and Despair

Janez Krizaj: Leslie on Dude, Sherman on Despair

Recorded march 2001 by Jakob Künzel at Bassbelle Studio Basel Switzerland

Mixed and mastered April/Mai 2002 by Janez Krizaj and Chris Eckman at Metro Studio Ljubljana Slovenia

Produced by Chris Eckman and Shilf

Management and Booking: Flowershop Music Management

All songs written by Lucas Möschi and arranged by Shilf except Harry written by Graf, Gallati, Chiesa and arranged by Shilf

Lyrics of Despair taken from the poem «You Shall Not Despair» by Dylan Thomas, used by permission

Thank you: Alec, Andi, Capri, Chris, Christian, Daniela, Darren, Dave, Felicitas, Felix, Gianfranco Cinigiano, Heidi, Janez, Jakob, Jürg, Marko, Regina, Rinaldo, Ruedi, Ruedi, Sämi, Sandro, Stefi, the unknown organ player, Tom, Ursi

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Lyrics

Make a Sound

as i regonized your thirstiness
the fluids seem to drown me
building small seas
sliding down our self-conceit
let me be a part of your day
before the evening comes
come on make a sound, make me squeal
forever, never was an important thing
when the spell begins
it lasts sweetly till it ends
just tell me your name
show me the way to your golden mind
for a serious smile
come on make a sound, make me squeal
come on make a sound, make me feel

Dude

you got the esprit
i got the time
for a little sinner, a supper
you're a creative one
you have to know what's sexy
i got a flat
rainy days – full of shells
you got all the new tools
i got a phrase
siamese stripes on my flag
you'll go see the whole world
i got a job
I'm the dude, to do toot me, it needs a snip
I'm the dude, so do toot me

Rooftop

at the top of the world, recording clouds
with guns in our hands, making rain
to make sure, the message is sent
from the dry lands to the diamonds high above
from the top of the world
talking dirty, making jokes
up to the business towers, our wishes should grow
while the traffic is high, the land will soon be near
so don't be afraid, up here
from the top of the world back on the road
to make sure
to make sure, the message is sent

Harry

how can i tell you once again
how can i leave you once again
forever restless and a day
how can i stay another day
things turned out different you said
telling me such things to beware
try to convince me like before
forget the things you've done
harry, in a way, sorry, in a way ...

Boss

if this happened in a movie
there'd to be a cut right now
in my view we've played far too long
and it remains such a simple plot
the same tired lines always at the wrong time
i gave you flowers, you gave me books
to improve our hell, to believe
the closing sequence over rainy eyes,
staying for the credits twice
and it remains such a simple plot

Fermented Oranges

come with me to the dirtiest place this june
i want you for a dark fast spring
come with me, before the gamblers find their sleep
i was as lucky as i could be – for too long
fermented oranges – i'll lay down by your chest
come with me to where our souls can find a song
nothing else should take us underground
come with me, it's time and time moves fast
i was a sprinter for too many years – too long
fermented oranges – i'll lay down by your chest

Vintage Port

Q: if you're going for new patterns
if you're looking for some spells
instant tricks and amazing colours
won't you pick a jack and tell me a little lie
and conserving me in vintage port
A: i got five different tunes on every hand
and one has been affected by a red stone in a silver
setting
so if you're looking for a new, please choose
and conserving me in vintage port

Traveller

hi dear, i made it through the low
it's all fine, the cruel road no longer frightens me
i'll stay strong as long as i'm a traveller
hi unknown world, you've been calling me
don't understand a word, but i will follow you
blind as i could be as a traveller
what a great day, walking around,
with nowhere to go
taking the way-out signs as a welcome sign
hi dear, it's a funny view
from the edge of the world at the regular crowds
i can't stay, i can't stay away, as a traveller
looking for the final label on my suitcase
longing for the final journey to come
i'll stay strong as long as i'm a traveller
i'm the traveller

Pioneer Relationship

right here, right now
eyes are electric – a special smell fills the air
like an earthquake, something really massive –
a shock around the world
so cry for me, cry for me, cry for me
cry for this fucked-up me

it's going to be a pioneer relationship
right here, right now
eyes are electric – it blows a fuse
no need for a revolutionary change
but if it goes on like this – my friend
it's going to be a pioneer relationship
we're going to be pioneers

More and More

don't you need a shoulder, to keep on feeling fine
a slow train to break your speed
out there, half a house and the sea is all your need
a shell on your belly, a cool nothern breeze
take your time and the sound of the swaying
grass, we'll be a team
you're my one desire, i got the gun dear –
you got the fire
more and more, happiness, more and more