

jerro.songs

all songs written between 1990 and 2004
by daniel scherrer
jerro
except where noticed

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unfinished and lost

the chords and parts of the melodies of these songs have been lost and forgotten during the last years.

the power of stones

96/3..5,10

Do you believe in the power of stones?
Do you believe in your own flesh and bones?
Did they say: "No matter how good you are
We know that you can take us far"?

I wanna know how it feels to be in your skin
I wanna know the kind of mood your in
I'm trying to find out what's behind these eyes
They seem to try to hypnotize

You're sitting in the back seat
Rubbing rags against the stones
You're wearing one on your forehead
The only spot that I may kiss

I never knew that I could get addicted to a guru like you
And we all know that there is no way out of it
I have to get through
But this worship hurts so bad

guilty

96/1..

Everyone knows the answer to the question that they ask me now
Everyone knows I'm guilty, I'm the only one who thinks I'm not
Well they say I'm a bad man, if they know me well they must be right
If you start to distrust me this must be the end of everything

The judge says:
Guilty in the name of the people of America

the games you play

93/7..10

You might believe that I am just pretending if I'm losing that's okay
But I tell you I really don't care about this silliest of games to play
I stick around and it doesn't work out you tell me I don't walk straight
You say I've lost my sense of direction - run around in a figure of eight

I hear you say:

"When you think there's nothing left for you to win or to lose in this life
You've got to stay awake and play the game again
For better endings may always be coming
But you think of it as a rather bad sign
From the top of the mountain that you wanted to climb
And you're counting the words of your prayers and find
There's nothing left to say
You're far away"

I hang around and I'm thinking about staying the same for all my life
Changing my mind for just a few days I sell my skin for one pound five
Now I hear your words ringing loud but I guess that it's too late
What was it that you just said now I can only sit and wait

I heard you say:

"When you think there's nothing left for you to win or to lose in this life
You've got to stay awake and play the game again
For better endings may always be coming
But you think of it as a rather bad sign
From the top of the mountain that you wanted to climb
And you're counting the words of your prayers and find
There's nothing left to say
You're far away"

song for miriam

98/10..

english version of miriam.

I know a girl called Miriam
And I swear she's the best I've seen in my whole life
She's got a whole lot to say
And most of the time she says it in rhymes

...

I see something that she can't see
I have a wish but I don't tell her
I see something in her eyes
I tell her but she don't listen to me

...

hungerstreik

98/5..8

Ich stehe vor deiner Tür, um sechs Uhr kommst du heim
Ich strecke dir die Zunge raus und siehe da, du lässt mich ein
Ich ziehe meine Schuhe aus und lege meine Beine hoch
Ich tu als wär ich hier zu Haus und warte nur, bis endlich mal was passiert mit dir

Ich frag wie geht's und du sagst gut und fragst was ich hier will
Ich sag ich wollte nur mal sehn wie sehr es dich noch gibt
Dann gehst du in die Küche, fragst mich ob ich etwas essen will
Es freut mich, dass du freundlich bist und frage mich wieso und was du so erreichen willst

Du kommst zurück mit Wein und Brot und setzt dich zu mir hin
Ich schau dir in die Augen und guäle dich mit meinem Blick
Und sage danke nein essen will ich nichts
Doch ein Glas Wein, ja, das nehm ich gerne an

Ich trete auf deinem Sofa in den Hungerstreik
Ich lebe mein Leben und du deins, ich weiss, ich bin bereit
Keine Angst ich tu dir nichts, ich will heut nur ein Forscher sein
Dich studiern, wenn du ins Badezimmer gehst und in der Küche stehst und deine Suppe kochst vor Wut

Dann sagst du gute Nacht und schliesst dich in dein Zimmer ein
Ich schlage eine Zeitung auf und streiche ein paar Zeilen an
Vor Allem jene, in denen es um Wahnsinn geht
Am dicksten die, die nun ganz sicher kein Mensch versteht

Am Morgen steh ich vor dir auf die Sonne hat mich früh geweckt
Dann tauchst du auf und gehst ins Bad noch halb im Schlaf und sagst kein Wort
Du bietest wieder essen an und ich bin ziemlich wählerisch
Kaffee ist alles was ich will und trinke ihn genüsslich während du dich fertig machst

Ich trete auf deinem Sofa in den Hungerstreik
Ich lebe mein Leben und du deins ich weiss ich bin bereit
Tu du nur ganz normal ich will mal schauen, was das für dich ist
Will nur mal sehen wie du liegst und sitzt und stehst und gehst und wie du durch dein Leben schwebst

Dann gehst du aus dem Haus und hoffst dass du mich nie mehr siehst
Ich schlage eine Zeitung auf und rahme ein paar Bilder ein
Vor Allem die mit den Gesichtern die vom Schalk gezeichnet sind
Am liebsten jene die sich fragen wohin sie sollen mit ihrem Unsinn

Am Abend kommst du Heim und ignorierst mich konsequent
Du tust als wär ich gar nicht hier, gehst sogar nackt an mir vorbei
Erkundigst dich schon gar nicht nach meinem Hunger oder Durst
So gehe ich halt selbst zum Kühlschrank, hole mir ein Bier und setz mich ganz schnell wieder hin

Dann sagst du so jetzt reichs und gehst zum Telefon
Stehst da und wartest nochmals ab ob ich nicht selber geh
Sicher nicht, es interessiert mich welche Nummer du wählst
Die deiner Mutter oder die der Polizei

stop (not another eighty years)

93/10 .. 96/5

So I'm sitting here supposed to tell you the story of my life
How can I when it'll just make me cry?
To tell you how I step inside and what I see? Not another eighty years to live
For you and for me in this world
And nothing to take but only to give

So I'm sitting here supposed to tell you the story of the world
How can I when it'll make me cry
To tell you about nuclear power-stations, submarines and bombs

Exploding in the air that I breathe
The air that I try to breathe

So I'm sitting here supposed to tell you the story of the people of the world
How can I when it'll make me cry
To tell you 'bout people of every colour and race
That are made drunk by the white man
Made drunk by the white man

And I look out of my window what I see
The rain burned the leaves from the trees
I wonder if it would burn my skin

I heard the news they say
They wrote another thousand pages of shit
About our future and our possible chance to survive

Now all I do is bury my head in the sand
I'm waiting for them to understand
My fears and my anger
While they are fucking the whole thing up
We are fucking it up

They haven't checked out the taste of money
I'd like to put it in their mouths so they find out
That you can't eat it
That's what we were sure to know
What we seem not to know

And I'm sitting here supposed to tell you the story of the world
How can I when it'll make me cry
To tell you 'bout the poisoned seas, the burning trees
And the silly looks in their eyes
When they're telling their lies

They think they are so tough
But when they smile in the face of a dying man
I'm sure that'll make him laugh

I better stay home these days
They seem to be the last of a couple of billions
That's what we are calling the past

the early demo tapes

julia

91/12

C Em G D
C Em G D

G Dm Am Am
G Dm Am Am

F Am F Am F Am F F# G

When you left me, what did you think?
That I would never be the lonely guy again, I was before we met
Now it's all over, that's what you said
But if my words were still in your mind, I think I would be glad

Ooh ooh girl
Ooh ooh girl
Now I'm all alone
Sitting here singing songs
Would you please join in once again?

And if you saw me, here all alone
Would you sit down to me and try it once again?
If you saw me, all alone on the street
Would you kindly walk a lonely mile with me?

Ooh ooh girl
Ooh ooh Julia
Now I'm all alone
Sitting here singing songs
Would you please join in once again?

Julia on the mountain, Julia in a dream
Julia somewhere in between my life and something else
Julia hasn't left me, Julia didn't die
Julia didn't even ask me if she didn't have to cry

Ooh ooh girl
Ooh ooh Julia
Now I'm all alone
Sitting here singing songs
Would you please join in once again?

the old dream

91/3

Em Am
Em Am
C D C D F Em Em

well, the old dream
Have you seen it coming down the street?
The old dream

well, the old dream
Looks like pictures painted by a fool
The old dream

Feelings you never thought that you could have them too
Images you weren't allowed to see
Now you see them clearly over you

But the old dream
What a fancyless surprise, oh god
The old dream

Sorrows that will change your mind so slowly - you can't see
It's now you think you felt them coming down
In the end you will only be

well, the old dream
Is the end of all but you don't want to see

images

90/12

Em79 A7 Em79 A7
Em A Em A
Em G C Am
Am D7

Tragic things like prejudice and hate
were circling 'round the other people's heads
were turning into bad dreams in the night
It looks as if they went into a fight
Interest is out of reach and peace will die again
Tomorrow a colder sun will shine
And you will only see these lonely images

Images of sorrows and of pain
Lying there where all the people walk
They will look like monsters in the light
Time will tell if I am really right
Broken hearts and your old dream comes to a sudden end
And next to you the people laugh
You know you'll see their faces on those images

Images of sorrows and of pain
which can be burnt but no one will be dead
They seem to be protected by the bad
But after all you won't be too sad
Children sing while your own story turns the back on you
And next to you the people laugh
You know you'll see their faces in your old dream

war

93/2..3

A G E A G E
D Dsus4 D Dm Am Em Am

G E G E G E G E
C A C A G E G A

Another day the same old news
I have to guess we've heard that before
Somewhere between India and Indonesia they started a new war
The same as just one day before

we're living in a world that always thought it must go mad
Was it you or me or both or all of us?
Something that could kill us if we wouldn't let it grow
Was it them or us or everyone around?
Yes we live our lives in peace and wait for what might come
We're not afraid - no - not afraid at all
Living in a world that always thought it must go mad
Was it them or us or everyone around?

We watch the world from our satellite view
We see all black but it won't make us blue
We're sure we'll never help to carry that stone
Better leave them wild ones alone

And so we live our lives in peace and wait
whatever might come we're not afraid
The world looks quite the same with yesterday's eyes
But what a surprise - there's fire in the sky

we're living in a world...
Yes we live our lives...

Now some of us get nervous too
They're older, yes, but not wiser at all
They climb into their fighters with some youngsters as cannonballs
I have to guess we've seen this scene before

we're living in a world...
Yes we live our lives...

unrequited love

93/3/25

chords have been lost.

Too many thoughts wasted
Too many dreams dreamt
And too much confusion
Too much love - too much hope
How strong must a feeling be
To break a tough guy like me

Unrequited love

You wrote me a letter
Good for trembling knees
That guy had stolen your heart
Before I even tried
Before I even tried
Would I have had a chance?

Unrequited love

Too many tears wasted
Too much hope and fear
There's no way left to go
When you're far away and gone
Do you know that it hurts?
Do you know that it hurts?

Unrequited love

My words were confused
Now I know you understood
I'm not sure if you know
How strong this feeling is
Strong enough to break me
No time to get up again
No time to get up again
When it hurts so much

Unrequited love

peter's fight

94 / 2

Bm Do you remember the night when Peter *D* passed away?
Dm Words seemed so easy when there was *F* nothing left to say
C And so we joined in with the *Am* silence of the night
A And got a bit into *F#m* Peters fight

Bm ...
I sometimes think I can still hear him sing
Wish that his song could take us back to last spring
When we could sail away to a kind of paradise
To meet new land and see the blue sky

A Peter hasn't told me what the *C#m* fighting's all about
G I never understood why he was *F#m* shouting loud
B Peters mirror's broken when he *D#m* recognized himself
A The man I thought I knew was *F#m* clearly someone else

Bm Tell me where you're going
F#m Believe me when I say
A The kind of change you promised us was *Am* not the only way
C We fought the bloody battle
F We filled our minds with hate
Dm The night when Peter passed away
D We noticed it too late *Dm*

Bm ...
And all his friends had got so deaf, dumb and blind
All we do for them seems to be unkind
We think we're nice but we can't see that there's no pain
Quite soon we might be dead or go insane

Bm ...
I still remember the night when Peter passed away
Words seemed so easy when there was nothing left to say
And so we joined in with the silence of the night
And got a bit into Peters fight

down under or on the moon

95/11 .. 96/2/25

```
//:E(7) | G | D | C |  
| Em | G | D | D ://  
| C | D(sus4) | G | D | C | Am | F | F |  
| C | D(sus4) | G | D | C | Am | F | Em |  
| F | Em |
```

Billy-boy and Dixie were sitting on the top of a hill
And like a fool that's how he felt
when he was trying to tell her that he loved her oh so much
And she said she'd been afraid of hearing that

Now little Billy wished to be somewhere else
Down under or on the moon
That's when our Billy felt she could not understand
But what she said was real
There's maybe no such thing as true love

Next day he woke up with an aching head and throat
He didn't know what he had done where he had gone
Dixie planted flowers in the garden of her home
She thought of this and that and Billy and the moon

Out of flat and out of town, he sees no future gets around
And meets some guys that tell him where to go
He doesn't want to go their way he's slowing down and feels okay
But it's not here to stay; it's going up and down
And mountains aren't that high but valleys are so low

That's when our Dixie thought his feelings were not real
That Billy played a game with all his friends
And soon a day would come when love came back to her
But Dixie please don't tell him anything 'bout real love

Back in his hometown Billy slowly found a path
To his own heart to some new start
Suppressing missing bits and pieces was his own way of getting ease
In valleys high on mountains low

In a dream he saw her running somewhere but he didn't see the goal
A soul on fire would not crawl back to its home
He got afraid of his own dreaming and his view of things
And jotted down some lines about a guy called Benny D.
And a girl named after a short story by a man called Richard T.
But it was getting as absurd as mad minds lines can possibly be
I'd like to tell you what he wrote
Here's just the start that I had found on some small pad
He'd left at the hotel

Benny D. and Sheila K. were on their way to fly quite high
A sigh of her could stop it but would not
Benny didn't realise he would not win the game
But that's okay 'cause that's the story Billy wrote

Now little Billy wished to be somewhere else
Down Under or on the Moon
That's when our Billy felt she could not understand
But what she said was real
There's maybe no such thing as true love

mindil beach

95/4..11

chords have been lost, which is a pity.

I'm sitting here on Mindil Beach
Trying to tell if the moon goes up or down
To many green-cans tonight
It seems as if I'm tumbling in the dark

The markets haven't started yet
Somebody told me that it is still to wet
And nobody cares if I'm drowning

I could live my live instead
Of waiting here while she is there
Cause if she knew she wouldn't care
But I would like to be with her in

Annaburoo Billabong
That's where I want her to hear me sing my song

Now Darwin is a different thing
It doesn't seem to be the place for me
The stingers still live in the sea
The people here don't like it if I sing

Soon I will be in the plane
That takes me to a different place again
But I don't want to travel on

I should have left some plans behind
The only thing that's in my mind
Is what she said that's what I heard
So I'd like to go back to her to

Annaburoo Billabong
That's where I want to hear it from her tongue

The day we met was hot enough
And so we would have lied there for a while
Last night I'd been sleeping rough
I told her that I'd seen a crocodile

We would canoodle in the grass
And then we went canoeing on the lake
I dragged her down and she would laugh

An evening in the greyhound coach
Another target to approach
I hardly even knew her name
I'd like to play the croc again in

Annaburoo Billabong
That's where I listened to this beeswing song

Rare thing, beeswing
Hold me in your arms

the bits and pieces suite

the wanderer's laughs

93

his face shows no emotion
but if you open up your heart
you can almost feel the warmth
of the hidden smile behind his eyes

bits

96/1..8

```
||:8/8 Gm | A7 |  
|7/8 C |8/8 Am7 Ab7j :||  
||: Gm C | G7j C |  
| Gm C | G7j C :||
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```
||: G | Gm | G | Gm |  
| G | G9 | G9b | G :||
```

I've got a house and on the front door there's a golden plate that says:
"welcome", to every one

I've got an old Citroën with my initials as its name
And it fits into my world because it keeps its distance from the ground
And that's what I'd like to do and if you help me I think I can
And if you won't I'll try to meet you somewhere in the clouds

And they like the sound of breaking glass, cold light and soap operas
Spread by satellites during the night
And when they're really down and almost touch the ground
They still got little prayers that they can recite

I've got my backstairs where I sometimes sit and smoke when I come home
And there's a doormat telling them to just leave me alone

pieces

96/8

I've got a saxophone and I can blow away all kinds of blues she got
By blowing it, it makes her sing and smile
And if she's feeling cold I'm getting near her and I hold her
And she don't care if that cannot warm my soul
When we have sex the more we play the better it gets

And sometimes we're inviting her old friends and by now I've learned
How not to let the demons come in too
But when I'm getting very bored I just say that I'll have an early bed
And then I leave my baby blue

And then I'm sitting on my backstairs, light another cigarette
And tonight I'll dream of your sheep and I'm trying to forget

tonight

93 .. 95/11

C Am F E
C Am F E
Dm Am Em
G D C Am C Am C Am F E

I don't know where she's gone
I don't know what she does
Now it's time for the dusk
So I may be asleep and dream of her and her sheep

I don't know if I will or won't sleep well tonight
I don't know if she will or won't be out of sight

There's something in our minds that stays the same for all of our lives
And there's something that doesn't
And there is something that just doesn't fit in with my world

I don't know if she will or won't hold me tight

Trying not to think of her
Means the same thing as trying not to breathe

my personal demons

96/3..8

*D D Am7 Am7
D Am7 G7 E7 E7*

*Am
Am Em Dm Em Am*

C D E E7

A G G# A G G# A G G# A Bb B A Bb B A Bb D Db C B Bb

*G
G G5b F Eb F Bb B C
G G5b F Eb Bb C F Db*

*Ab
Ab A D B*

*Am
Am Em Dm Em Am*

C D E E7

*D D Am7 Am7
D Am7 G7 E7 E7*

My personal demons catch me every day
They don't let me say the things I would have to say
So many times I tried to get rid of them
But each time I see you they're back here again

My personal demons catch me everywhere
I am so unaware of the things they bear
They make me tumble and they make me fall
Till my head hits the ground - made its way through the clouds

These are the bits and these are the pieces that I'm living for
They're scattered on the floor
This is the pain and this is the passion that I'm working on
I hear them unsung songs

And every little thing I'm trying to hide away
They'll find again on a different day
They make me say that I really don't know if I'm right
Tomorrow I'll be in their fight

"Come over here boy, tell me your name and about your decease
We found a new drug for you; we're sure that's killing the beast
You should take some time off to feel a fresh northern breeze
And when you'll be back you'll be prepared for the biggest feast

And then you better run faster and get your stick on the ice
Step on the gas and don't be afraid of crashing
Never look back and never care for whoever you might have hurt

That's your only chance to reach the second level of really being yourself
Don't be afraid to make a bad impression, no that's not your way

And when they're talking small for hours
And all these shallow thoughts are spread
From the centre minds of the common clan
You better hit them with your most confusing, foolish kind of deep-sense
And then lean back and relax and never talk back
Never try to go back, never try to get back into the clan

This is the world - mediocrity first - this is the crap
You're breaking your back for

You've gathered that for sure
I hear you crying, if it is not yours
Then what is it worth
The biggest mess on earth

And every little thing you're trying to hide away
We'll find again on a different day
We make you say that you really don't know if you're right
Tomorrow you'll be in our fight"

My personal demons are here again
They make me argue with my best friends
They make me jealous, they make me dumb
And I wouldn't sleep tonight if I weren't numb

My personal demons catch me tonight
I want to hug you, but they don't let me do it right
If that's the way we say good bye each time
Then all of my love isn't worth a dime

winter

95/9..11

*F7j Am9 F7j Am9
F7j Am9 F7j Am9
F7j F67j C7j Am7
E7sus4 E7*

*A7j F69 Dm A7j F69 Dm
A7j F69 Dm A7j*

As the season grows colder and colder your naked legs disappear from the shore
You put on your long black coat your not barefoot anymore
And then you skate away so fast through the valley of ice
Just cutting lines and leaving them behind
I never knew that it could be so cold without you by my side
I never thought that I could lose hold of you and freeze tonight

And as you are skating there's a tear on your cheek
But I guess it's the wind, you're not sad about having to leave
And I grieve

For you're floating and melting like ice in the sun
And the eyes are the ones that I've lost or have won
And I'm wondering if I'm confused about you
But the sky above knows about us

If I would be real
Then I'd be in a dream and I'd feel what I feel and would do what I wanted to do
I would watch your breasts and then I'd go bury my face right there
But now you're far away and life seems not to be a dream - you said
And your words are reminders of the old dream that I had

If there's nothing left to believe or hold on to
If nobody's here I could love then I should be left
In my dream

And the sun will occasionally come out at noon
It's a nice enough sun but it's not the old one
And I'm wondering if I'm confused about it
But I'm sure that it knows about us

There's something that holds for a poor boy like me
If the sun's coming out then there will be a summer again
And again

fading to white

95/10

//: (a d)-Em (d g)-A9 ://

And there you are going
You're fading to white
Into the light
Of a snow-white night

And here I am staying
I'm trying to tack
I feel that I'm fading
Fading to black

You're fading to white
Into the light
Of a snow-white night
You're fading to white

the second part

94/3..4

5D#(7j)9	%	G#7sus4	%
G#6	%	B7j4#	D#7j9
5D#(7j)9	%	B6	C#7
G#m79	%	B7	B7j4#
Fm74#	%	B7j B	B6 B7j
F#7j9	C#9	Bb7	%

3 times 1st without voc

	: C#59	A#59	C#59	D#59
C#59	A#59	C#59		
D#57j9	%	D59	%	
C#59	%	A#59	B59 C59 :	

...

2nd and last ref:

C#59	A#59	C#59	D#59			
C#59	A#59	C#59	D#57j9	rit %		
D59	B59	D59 E59				
D59	B59	D59	rit D7j9	%	D59 :	

The girl I'd really like to love
Does not exist in the daylight
She's fading in the dawning
Just to reappear at night

"Oh girl that's caught within my mind
I wonder if you wouldn't like to care
I'd like to see the sun shine through your hair
Instead you turn around
And make me feel as sad as a mad man can feel

I tried to find a second part
A song for me and no one
Or someone who would need it more
But inspiration's long gone

A small hand that I tried to hold forever
Now it seems forever lost
I wish our ways had never meant to cross
The night remains as cold
As days without your sun that never warmed my soul

In a dream I saw you running nowhere
I think I thought that the time was wrong
I beg your mercy, I thought
You looked as if you've seen me come along

It seems like half of my soul was missing
I needed somebody by my side
Next to me lies my cat - she's hissing
Oh what have I done wrong tonight?

If looking for a second part
Seems such a crazy thing to do
Then I should be forgetting about
The things I saw today

Reflected faces everywhere
An echo of your voice that makes me wild
Today I see myself in every child
And you, you turn your back on me
And smile the smile of a face in the crowd"

In a dream I saw you...

It seems like half of my soul...

half of my soul

96/8

Arp:

*C79 D7 F7j Am7 F69 G69
A7j Am7j Am7 A7j9 F67j G6 A7j A7j*

Schrumm:

C79 D7 F7j Am7 F69 G69 A7j Am7j

C79 D7 F7j Am7 F69 G69

Repeat only 2nd time (of 3 times):

||: A7j Am7j Am7 A7j9 F67j G6 A7j A7j :||

||: G D A E C D A A :||

C79 D7 F7j Am7 F69 G69

A7j Am7j Am7 rit: A7j9 F67j G6

A7j Am7j Am7 A7j9 F69 G69

We met again on a sunny Sunday afternoon
I saw her golden hair in the sun
I don't know why I said to her that she could run as fast as me
But then we ran and ran and ran

That's when I knew she cared and so I dared to show my love
Could not resist to kiss these lips
Her eyes looked quite surprised
But for the first time I could tell a sign of love
She said she was not sure
But I was sure I found a second part, my missing half
And tried to hold her tight for good, she hoped I would

When we got to a place I used to like when I was small
She said her mother played there too long time ago
And I should know she liked me too
But I was getting blue cause of her everlasting doubt

But there it was: half of my soul, half of my life in my arms
Soft and warm, I found myself again
Chased the demons away cause they don't like to see me calm
In a single piece, as peaceful as only a loving man can be
I found love
I found love

Yes there always was this bit of coldness in her eyes
I never cared, but then I wondered where she'd go
If it was getting much to cold for fragile love
I knew she'd run away too fast

sometimes

96/6..10

no chords yet, but a melody that's in my head.

Sometimes I'm begging for love and the stones know what I cannot get
Sometimes it's time to forget
Sometimes nothing and no one is going my way

Sometimes my head hits the ground and my feet slip away through the clouds
Sometimes nobody's here to catch me falling down
Sometimes I am leaving it all behind

"Sometimes you said you didn't need me
The way you're feeling for her
And I know that for you I'm just a rubber band girl
One from the clan
But I know I can give you a love good as hers
I can love you if you need me and I badly need you
I can help you through the winter
And next summer we'll go swimming naked in the river, just we two
Oh boy I can read your wishes in your eyes
I see the animal within you that you're trying to hide
But you can't hide things like that from me
Come on boy I'm not your goddess I know
But I can show you what physical love really means"

Sometimes I'm turning away from the spirits of love
Attracted by bodies
And I'm painting them red and blue
And don't care if she knows what I do

feet, ground, head, cloud

96/1..9

no chords yet.

Feet, ground, head, cloud

Come on give me back my blood
Come on give me back my soul
Come on make me live again
Come on give me back your love

Most of the time I got both of my feet on the ground
But most of the time I got my head in the cloud
I'm dealing with real things
But I'm dreaming of you
And I want to make you love me again
And I'm sure that you'll do

Feet, ground, head, cloud

I like the ugly way she talks
I like the sexy way she walks
I like her red hair and green eyes
But I don't like the way she smiles

I like the funny way she's clothed
And when we're getting very close
I like to touch her soft her white skin
But I don't like the way she thinks

Most of the time I'm only thinking of you
Most of the time I can avoid picking her looks
I'm dreaming of your eyes
But I'm one of her deals
I want to forget her forever
And I'm sure that I will

Feet, ground, head cloud

Come on give me back my blood
Come on give me back my soul
Come on make me live again
Come on give me back your love

rubber band girl.

96/2..5

8/8

||: Am(7j9) | (eb a d) | D7(9-4- -m-9) | Asus47 Gsus47 Ab7 :||

||: A5 | G5 | D5 | A5 C5 B5 :||

| Am | % | % | % |

6/8

||: F7j | % | Eb7j | % | Bsus479 | Bsus47 C#sus47 | Bb79 | A79 :||

There's a broad black ribbon wrapped around my soul
I got a big tattoo on my little toe
It's a heart and means that I love you
But you're so blue

I had a friend who died of HIV
Just when I thought that I was in the scene
But I'm getting really out of it
When they're talking about him as they talk about -

Hit me in the face if you want to hit me
Push me against the wall if you want to hurt me
But don't you say the things you say

I can understand that you don't like me
And the reason why you have to fight me
But I never was to know that you could bite me
With your shocking sharp knife-like cutting words

There's a rubber band girl dancing in my soul

I think you did, you say you didn't
You didn't know the consequence
Of the seeds that you've sown in my heart
You should have known from the start

I guess you knew that I would break
With the break-up of the clan
But you never cared for beings like me
I didn't recognize your plan

There is this blue grey sticky air I breathe
When the silence is taken by a thief
I'd like to shout, I want to scream
If that could kill you or the mess I'm in

The flowers you've sown are in bloom right know
And they're as black as I imagine death
If that's a nightmare then I must wake up
If this is life it will be gone

assorted jewels

who are you?

97/2/1, chords lost.

who are you
And what are you going to do with me?
Is it just to show me
How strong you can be without me?

your sister

97/5

C7j Esus47 C7j Esus47

*Dm7 (d)Em7 (d)Esus47 (d)Gsus47 (d)Asus47
(d)Esus47 (d)Em7 Dm7
F7j9 A(m)7j9 F7j9 F7j F6(e) G6(e) A6(e)
F6(e) A6(e) Am7 F69 G69
A7j F6e A7j F6e A7j F6e A7j*

My friend can you tell me
where your sister has gone
Do you think she is destined
To travel alone?

If I cannot reach her
Could you lend me your ears and your mind
And your voice?
And if she don't care
Please tell her who I really am

There is something sleeping
That we both know about
Do you think I can wake it up
By shouting aloud?

what I cannot give her
Cause she don't want to take it from me
would you please
Give it to her?
And tell her that it's really me

this girl

96/11..12

Intro:

4/4 ||: Dm :||

Intro and C Part:

4/4 ||: Dm Am7 Dm Am7 | Dm Am7 Dm Am7 :||

Intro, B Part and Bridge from C to A:

6/8 || G7 | D | G | A | Dm | Am7 | (a)Bb(e) | A | A ||

A Part:

6/8 ||: G | Bm | F | F | C | D | A | A :||

End:

6/8 || G7 | D | G | A | Dm | Am7 | (a)Bb(e) | A | Asus5 A | D ||

Here it is - some of my friends have gone east this year
And I'm sitting here waiting for Christmas and the year to be over
Here in my country-house I feel that I should be facing the truth this time
That I'm far too far away from the hill that I wanted to climb once

But I'm much too sure to change my mind
Still hoping it will be turning out right
To win back what I've lost but never possessed
Fix the things that I think fit into my life

How could she say that she liked me as much as I love her?
And then wave goodbye with a smile and leave me lonely lost and crying?
I bury my head in the pillow that she pressed to her chest tonight
And with each and every breath I take her scent is a little bit dying

And I'm wondering if she thinks of me, feels me
My despair, hears me crying in her dream
If she'll help me some day to break out of this cell
Break the mirrors for me, ring the bell

And here she is again
Her spirit's in my room
Brought me back the myth again
Blown away the gloom

I see her dressed in white right now
She's never been before
I see my second part right now
I never was so sure

What does she think does it feel like to be left in the cold, black night?
I guess she knows what that means most of the time but not this very moment
Like a fool I start to dance with my own shadow underneath the next streetlight
And I swear to myself that next weekend I'll do that with this girl

That thought makes the second much happier
Brings a smile and a tear to my face
I'll win back what I've lost but never possessed
Put the things back to the right place

And here she is again
She's dancing in the light
Her soft voice humming tunes again
Makes every moment bright

I'm sitting on the pavement step
And watch her whirling round
She's my own private universe
When darkness is around

songs from züri to staz

los mer zue

98/10

F5/9 *D5/9*
Ich gse öpis wo du nöd gsesch
C5/9 *A5/9*
Und wünsch mer öpis und sägs der nöd
Ich gse öpis i dine auge
Und säg s der aber du ghörsch mi nöd

los nomal

98/11

D7j *A7j*
Los mer nomal zue und lueg i mini auge debii
D7j *A7j*
Oder mach d auge zue und los uf d melodii
C7j *E7sus* *A7sus*
Und vilich gsesch dänn plözlich doch no ii
Dass mer ois eigentlich no ganz vil z säge händ
Wo me vilicht halt mit wort nöd säge cha

Aber vilicht mit singe, tanze und schäfli zele
Mit lache brüele und troim verzele
vilicht uf waldspaziergäng
Oder bi wasserschachte
vilicht uf usdeente segeltörns uf hochseeyachte
vilicht im winter am schiilift wänn ois de chalti wind um d ore pfift
Und alli füredrängled und ois uf de schi umestönd
Und mer sowiso scho es biz hässig sind
Und s mal so richtig chlöpft und tätscht und tuet
Oder vilicht wänn mer barfuess dur de schnee und so
Oder wänn mer mit chübelsäck under em füdli de hang durab fätzed
vilicht wänn mer flungs oder rot und grüani marmorchüebe bached
vilicht bim zöpfle oder bim gegeteil
vilicht bim fernse luege oder büecher lese und wänn ich säge:
"Los mal was de stiller da über sin staatsawalt schribt."
Ja so wi de han i mi au mal gfült
Bin umgheit wider ufgschande has noi probiert bi witergange
Chunsch au mit bisch au debii
Wo sind mer gsi?
A vilicht uf einsame insle
Oder wärend biosphäre zwei experiment
wänn mer susch gar niemer d händ und drum fascht müend
Aber mer chönd ja au eifach so
Chunsch au mit bisch au debii?

d miriam

98/10..12

F5/9 Ich kene es meitli *D5/9* wo Miriam heisst
C5/9 Und ich schwör si isch di bescht won i *A5/9* jemals gse ha
Si schtilt mer de bode under mine füess
Und ich gibe zue das i s gern ha
Si hät mer ganz vil z säge
Und meischtens seit si s so dass sich s riimt

:// E | E | G | D :// (4x)

D Miriam wont imene chline zimmer
Mit eme zimli dichte urwald din
Si hät ständig es züg mit lüt
Wo meined si seg psycholog
Si fahrt en ganz ganz alte Citroën
Und schaltet immer vil z schpat und blinket nie

Aber mir blinzlet si a de chrüzig ab und zue zue
Und dänn tun i amigs nachher di ganz nacht keis aug zue
Und mis herz macht ...

D7j D Miriam und ich liged zäme im *A7j* gras am ufer vom see
D7j Und lueged de himmel voll *A7j* mond und sterne a
C7j Si seit: *E7sus* "Ich ha s scho lang gwüsst, ha der s nu nie gseit *A7sus*
Wil me so öppis mit wort nöd säge cha
Und wil mes überhaupt nöd säge mues
Und statt rede wänd mer lieber no chli schwebe."
Seit s und staat scho bis zu de chnü im see
Ziet s chleid ue, nu de Mond und ich chönd s gse
S chleid wird trotzdem nass
Si rutscht us und gheit um
Und ich hechte hinena und heb si fescht
Mer schwebed dur d nacht
Und nachher vergrab I nachli mis gsicht i irem schoss

F59 ...
Dänn liege mer zäme im gras und lueged de himmel voll mond und sterne a
Ich gse öppis wo si nöd gset und wünsch mer öppis und säg ere s nöd
Si seit: "Ich frür es biz chum deck mi zue und lueg mer guet"
Und macht d auge zue

D7j ...
D Miriam und ich liged zäme im sand am ufer vom meer
Und d sune blinzlet ois dur palmeblätter zue. Ich säg:
"Scho lang bevor mir ois begegnet sind
Han ich gwüsst, dass es dich irgendwo muess ge
Will s gnau dich i minere welt halt eifach brucht"

immer nur du

97/3

```
||: C9 | Bb4# | F7j4# | E7 | F7j | Dm6b | Dsus4 D5 | Dm7 :|| | | | |
| C#59 | B59 | A59 | E | F#m | B | G# | % | C#59 | B59 | A59 | E | F#m | B |  
| D | E7 | A | F#m | D | E7 | F# | % |  
||: A | C#m | G | B | A | C#m | G | % :||
```

Ich gibes uf, suech mir kei hindertüre me
Und kein verschteckte weg wo dur es dickicht
Irgendwänn mal doch no doch no i Dis herz ie füert

Ich mach keis loch me i die mur, s wird eh nie gnueg gross
Und d mur isch sowieso viel z dick und z höch
Und wänn i dralang wird si furchtbar chalt, Du bisch so chalt

Wot nur no dur di ganz ganz grossi pforte inecho
Wo mit efeu oder rose überwachsen isch
Aber die isch zue mit gfängnisfenschtergitterschtäb
Und verschlosse mit me hueregrosse schloss

Und irgendwo duss under em laub isch en winzigchline schlüssel dazue verschteckt
Aber de findt mä nu wänn män nöd suecht, das isch nun halt emal eso

Will d regle machsch Du immer nur Du immer nur Du immer nur Du
D schpielregle machsch Du immer nur Du
D regle machsch Du immer nur Du immer nur Du immer nur Du
D schpielregle machsch Du immer nur Du, das isch nun halt emal eso

Und mängisch lauft eine dusse a dem grosse tor verbi
Und wänn Du grad bi luune bisch
Leisch de schlüssel eso das en jede muessti gse

Und wänn er gschiid isch gaht er ie i de schöni grossi park
Und Du sorgsch dänn scho däfür
Dass de wachhund döt höchschtens es bizli chnurr

En weg im park füert zu dem wundersame huus
Und wänn s de zuefall wot und Du
Dänn isch döt grad es gäschtzimmer frei

De einsam gascht läbt zimli zfride i dem huus
Wänn s au mängmal chalt und dunkel isch döt in
Doch irgendeimal merksch du fühlst di gar nöd wohl
Wot s träumt häscht isch es besser gsi

Dänn gisch em d rechnig, leisch em näch er söll etz entli wider ga
Susch jagsch de hund uf ihn, das isch halt dini art

Will d regle machsch Du immer nur Du ...

Und wänn Du mich würsch ielaa - ich weiss es ganz genau
De hund het kein grund z bälle
Ich wär en z guäte gärtner i dem park

Chöntet eus hebe wenn mer gheied chöntet lache und brüele
S gängti besser z zweit
Wäred öppedie allei aber einsam nei einsam wäre mer nie

Jetzt stan i vor de pforte träne chrüched über s gsicht
Lueg nu no ie und suech kein schlüssel me
Hoff nu no uf en diener wo mi doch no inelat
De hund wedlet ja scho lang

Und irgendwo da usse isch de winzigchlini schlüssel zum tor versteckt
Ich han en gsuecht drum find en nöd

Will d regle machsch Du immer nur Du ...

leri wort

98

Rap ;-)

Du tummi chue
Mit dine lere wort

schpilhus

97/6..9

//: F#59 B59 A E D ://

...

Du schpilsch mit ihm, er schpilt mit dir
Ich schpil mit dir, du schpilsch mit mir
Du liebsch ihn, aber er dich nöd, aber er dich nöd

Ich schpil mit dir, du schpilsch mit mir
Du schpilsch mit ihm, er schpilt mit dir
Ich liebe dich, aber du mich nöd, jetzt schpil ich dänn mit ihm

Das sofa isch doch sowiso vil z eng für ois vier
Und d rita wot glaub eh scho langsam hei
Sie hät mit dere sach doch sowiso rein gar nüt z tue
oder liebt er vilicht sie, oder sie am end no mich

Du schpilsch ...

Ich schpil ...

schwarzi nacht

97/5..8

//: F7j(4#6) A59 F7j(4#6) A59 | F7j C E ://

| Dm (d)Em Am | Dm (d)Em Am |
| Dm (d)Em Am | Dm C E |

Etz isch es passiert
En teil vo mir isch endgültig gschorbe
Und villicht wachst ja irgendswann öppis na
Aber sicher nüt für dich

Etz hämmer ois gse
Für di längschi zii uf erde
Und villicht chasch mer de ganz huere seich
Ja im nächschte läbe mal no erkläre

Schwarzi nacht uf en furchbar helle tag
Mer wüssed nöd wohi ois s läbe triibt
Und gönd eifach mal döt ane wo d vergangeheit am wenigschte weh tuet

Bischi nu no hülle nu no körper und gsicht ohni geischt
Lasch gfühl no a di ane aber nümme under d huut
Will nu so cha der öppis wien ich nie meh passiere

Ich ha verschrobene träum
Vo komische fisch ohni auge
Und du schwümsch irgendswo zmitzt im see
Rüefsch um hilf und um liebi

Ich bin am ufer glähmt oder gfesslet
Und selber irgendswie am vertrinke
Cha de chopf nümme dreie mus luege
Aber du ggesch mi nöd

Schreck uf bi nass und bleich
Tschägge nüüt schlafe halb und schwach und nöd
Sischi di letschi nacht für lang wo no öppis passiert isch

Am morge laufi dur d shtadt
Fühl mi schwer und leer und liecht und blöd
Und irgendswie rund und schnell und schön und wunderbar shtumpf

Ha vorher nüt gwusst
Vo dene tüfe sache wo weh tüend
Wer a dim lagg chratzt wird gschtraft, lauft schnell emal leer

Ha no nie öpper so gliebt
Has nie ganz grafft, ha de punkt verpasst
Ha nümme chönne gaa has nöd chönne laa ha die immer meh ghasst ha de zug verpasst

Ha nümme staub und rauch und hass zrugg gla
Ha ghofft dass wenigstens au du nümme chasch
Debii bischi du ja eigentlich scho immer so gsi wie jetzt

Häschi immer lieber tuusig mässigi kollege gha
Häschi nie welle nä was ich dir het chönne gä
Und ich glaub grad du grad du grad du hetsch es brucht

füür im schnee

98/7..10

/ Bm D / A E / Bm D / A E /
/ Bm D / E G7 D G / B59 F# /

/ Bm D / A E / Bm D / A E /
/ Bm D / A E / Bm D / E / F# /

Und scho bald isch wider November
Und scho bald isch wider winter im Stazer wald
Und ich gleite über de schnee
Han iiszäpfe a mim bart und mini füess tüend weh
Ich schnufe schnäll
Und gibe nüme alles was ich chönnt ge
Will Du chasch s ja nöd nä gäll
Das häscht welle säge wo D nüt gseit häscht

Gib mer mis füür zrug
Es brennt nöd nume für Dich
Chumm gib mer mis füür zrug
Wenn s usgat verfrür ich
Gib mer mis füür zrug
Dass de schnee schmilzt und dass es wieder summer wird
Gib mer mis füür zrug
Gib mer mis füür zrug
Chumm mer gönd zrug zu dem punkt wo s no öppis het chöne werde

Ich gleite über de schnee
Ellei uf wiiter flur
Vor mir kein mensch
Aber hinder mir es paar jeger
Mit zimli scharfe hünd
Züri hünd sind fründ
Wänn i so sache dank dank i fascht nöd a dich

Si händ wieder mal s Limmatquai ufgrisse
Uf din befehl
Und gschperrt für jede vercher
Und au für ois zwei
Suscht chönnte mir ois ja wieder gseh
Und wieder tue wie wänn nüt gsi wär
wieder lache, brüele und schäfli zele
Und troim verzelle und troime

Ich vo dir und du vo mir
Aber das wär zimli schlimm
Das isch s doch grad was d nöd vertreit häscht
Oder häscht öppe gar nie troimt vo mir
Ja säg häscht nöd emal albtroim gha weg mir?
Was söll dänn all dis gliir?

Gib mer mis füür zrug
Es brennt nöd nume für Dich
Chumm gib mer mis füür zrug
Wenn s usgat verfrür ich
Gib mer mis füür zrug
Dass de schnee schmilzt und dass es wieder summer wird
Gib mer mis füür zrug

Lass nöd usga oder zünds wieder a
Aber das wär zimli schwer
Drum gib mer s zrug bevor s passiert
Gib mer mis füür zrug
Gib mer mis füür zrug
Chumm mer gönd zrug zu dem punkt wo s no öppis het chöne werde

billoweg

98/02

6/8

| Em | D Asus A | Em | D Asus A | Em | D | G | A |

G A
S schneielet s beielet
F C D
D meitli sind scho lang nüme uf de gass
G A
Und vo de buebe nu no trurigi gschtalte
F C D
Und die werded vom schnee rege nass
G D
Was isch das für e party gsi
E C D
Frög nu nöd mich, ich weiss es selber nöd eso genau
G D
Nu dass da eini gfüesslet hät
E C D
Langi roti haar, e zimli schöni frau

Em D Asus A
Haltestell Billoweg
Em D Asus A
Z nacht am halb zwei
Em D Asus A
Ich weiss nöd won i here söll
Em D Asus A
La mi nöd allei
Em D Asus A
Em D Asus A
Em D
G A

G ...
"De Heiri hät es chalb verchauft", singt ein
Und das zu allem übel au no zimli falsch
Ich hoff ich wird nie so wi dä
Aber wenn i so witermach, bin i uf em beschte weg dazue
Debi cha doch ich nüt dafür
Wenn die eso tuet als ghörti si mir
Ich find du muesch das doch verstaa
Du weisch schliesslich bin ich nume en schwache maa

Em ...
Haltestell Billoweg
Z nacht am halb zwei
Ich weiss nöd won i here söll
La mi nöd allei
Em D Asus A
Endstation Billoweg
Em D Asus A
Z nacht am halb zwei
Em D Asus A
Säg mer won i here hör
Em D
La mi nöd allei

G ...
Letscht nacht hät s sibni tram
Schtatt hei is depot z ga sis schinegleis verlaa
Ich wüsch es chäm jetz verbii
will d autoschlüssel häscht sit am halbi achti du
Me weiss ja wie das isch häscht gseit
Zerscht es bier oder zwei und dann hörsch nüme uf
Aber dasmal isch andersch gsi
Für eimal isch ois eini mit lange rote haar dezwüschet cho

Haltestell Billoweg ...
Endstation Billoweg ...

acoustic views

not guilty

99/7

A

I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
I'm not the one who makes the things go wrong
I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
I'm not the one who makes the things go wrong, I'm not guilty, I'm not guilty

Am C G D

If they fuck it all up then what can I do
I'm just a stranger on this planet and I wanna go home cause I feel so blue

I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
One battle lost another one won
I'm sitting here watching TV all night long
Cracks in the mirror and it's all gone, I'm not guilty, I'm not guilty

If they fuck it all up then what can I do
I'm just a stranger on this planet and I wanna go home cause I feel so blue

flower fairy kula

99/6..7

6/8
Em7/9
My flower fairy calls herself kula *C7j*
Em7/9
And that's a good thing to do *C7j*
Em7/9
She's the one that I love the most *C7j*
Em7/9
what else could I do *C7j*

Am6b9 (a/f/a/h/e) *A7j/9 (a/e/g#/h/e)*
If I'd been a stranger all this time by her side
E7 *D7j*
Then how could she say she feels fine

My wiper's been glued to the windscreen today
And it's raining cats and dogs
That's maybe the reason why I have to stay
For just another night or for good

If I'd been a stranger all this time by her side
Then how could I think I feel fine?

Am7 *D7*
You could pretend there's never been a bit of a feeling
dF7 *A5/9*
But that won't change the way it really is
You could pretend that this is just another fairy tale
But that won't change the way it really is...

My flower fairy kula...

My wiper's been glued to the windscreen today
And it's raining cats and dogs
That's not the reason why I have to stay
For another night and for good

If I'd been a stranger all this time by her side
Then how could she think I feel fine

You could pretend there's never been a bit of a feeling
But that won't change the way it really is
You could pretend there's never been a bit of emotion
But that won't change the way it really is
You could pretend that this is just another fairy tale
But that won't change the way it really is
You could pretend that this is just another fairy tale
But that won't change the way it really is

My flower fairy calls herself kula
And that's a good thing to do
She's the one that I love the most
what else could I do

things change

99/10

//: (a d) Em | C7j ://

| C | D | G D | Em | Am | D|

First thing I noticed when I saw you again
Your smalltalk's grown better now
Second I saw that your teeth become worse
And your smile has grown colder again

Taking a closer look at you
I saw your face isn't really awake anymore
And I still think that I'm the one
Who wakes you up again

Last thing I remember
You said please write me a postcard sometime
I smiled and I said no I won't and you laughed and you said, yeah you knew
Last thing I remember I was sitting on your knee
And you were playing this game with me
That you used to play with your surrogate fatherless child

Must have been next day or next week
That you were falling asleep
And I still think that I'm the one
Who wakes you up again

walking next to you parading I noticed
You're not able to look into my eyes
And there's only one reason for this
And you know

But there's no reason for this
Because if you said you feel guilty
I'd say you don't have to
Because things change

But you don't so I won't and so you have to...

latest material

from a distance

00..01/3

F7j *Am7*
i'm watching you from a hidden place
Dm7 *E7*
trying to figure out what our fighting is all about
F7 *Bb7*
and i can see it clearly now
A7 *(A7sus4)*
we're not meant to walk alone

F7j ...
i'm sitting on the shore and test
the water of your friendship with my little toe
oh it's freezing cold
how could i lose you

Gm *C9* *Gm(9)* *Gm*
and if we would try one more time for a better chance
Gm *C9* *Gm(9)* *Gm*
if you feel the same way then why do we have to dance
Gm4#9
with the ones we don't know
Gsus *D7sus* *D7*
and everything else is so low

F7j ...
slow down child not to fast watch your step
leave the dreams where they are for a while
keep your style and do whatever you want
but think of me

F7j ...
fast hurry up and take the blind
the world is a stage you've gotta play it's alright
but my eyes are fixed to the past
so will we go there together again

Gm ...
and if we would try one more time for a better chance
if you see it my way then why do we have to dance
with the ones we don't love
and why are we just touched by a hand like a glove

F7j
it's unbelievable how strong these thoughts of you can be
they make things happen but not the ones they want
they wish that i would here from you
but you're just walking by my window

F7j
i'm sitting here with a lovely view
the clouds in front of me turn into the face of you
does that mean
i'm in your mind right now

Dm *C*
so give me hint what you do with your memories
F *G*
have they died long ago

G F C Dm
if you feel right you'll be wrong
C
where do you belong
to the *F* tragedy that we *G* share
and i care *A7(sus4)*

F7j ...

F7j ...

Gm ...
and if we would try one more time for a better chance
you see it my way why don't we ever dance
and you're still walking alone
a stone throw away from my home

last chance to see

01/09..01/11

6/8

E(m)4# E(m)4

Em G
Am C D

Em G
Am C D

Em it started in *G* ameristan
and on the way *Am* to our planet
it was getting out of the *C* hands
of the ones who *D* planned the whole thing

Em... and this could be a love song
if something would not have gone so wrong

Em... well this is a crazy year
but it's been beautiful enough
to keep on doing the things we did

Em... cos this war is only made to save
the presidents from falling down

so come on shut down the tv and *Am9* *Bm9*
let's build our own *F* little world
you and i *D* little girl
gather all that is fun and the beautiful things *Bm* *G*
and we'll see *ASUS4*
as long as we haven't missed the last chance to see *Em4#* *Em4*

Em... it happens in ameristan

Em... it happens in ameristan

Em... look at the first worlds chiefs
walk in the footsteps of their enemys
and spread the decease

Em... it happens in ameristan

Am9...
so come on shut down the tv and
let's build our own little world
you and i little girl
gather all that is fun and the beautiful things
and we'll see
as long as we haven't missed the last chance to see

Em...

Em...

Em...

i wanna travel to ameristan one day
see the women work and smile
and the children laugh and play

Em...

i wanna travel to ameristan one day
see a people that doesn't even want to burn
the poor men's oil

Em...

and build a greenhouse that makes the poorest of the poor
drown in a flood
not made by god

Em...

i wanna see presidents who don't think
they can heal the world
with their war machines

Am9...

so come with me
to the tree of sadness
and you don't have to cry
cos i'm here with you
and i promise you we will go there one day
and we'll see
i think that we haven't missed the last chance to see

Em...

Em...

Em...

Em...

E(m)4# E(m)4 Em

zufi songs

herdöpfel

zufi, 79

Lueg si chunt
Hät roti socke a und du weisch genau
Morn sind s blau
Kensch si guet
Gsch si jede tag wi si a dir verbilauft
Und nöd luegt

Du bisch doch nur en chline herdöpfel und es hät dich niemerd gern
Du bisch doch nur en chline rumpelfurz

Fülsch di guet
Irgendwie no ganz potent und häsch de Idruck
S mües öpis ga
Laufsch uf si zue und voll direkt is gsicht:
"Hey Honey, wetsch es bier."

Du bisch...

loving

zufi/jerro, 01/04..08

G don't wanna waste no time no more *C9*

G don't wanna miss a thing *C9*

G i just wanna fly away with you *C9*

G C9 on a wing

yes i'm leaving *D C*

and what the hell about you *G*

G...
don't wanna go to work anymore
now that i've found love
just wanna travel round the world with you
on the wings of a dove

D...
yes i'm loving you
and there's no better thing to do
yes i'm loving you
and there's no better thing to do

G...
yes i lost you
and found you again
i always told you
we would be something like friends

D...
and now i'm loving you
and there's no better thing to do
and now i'm loving you
and there's no better thing to do

G...
i think i knew it
from the first sight
that you would lead me
to the better heights

D...
and i'm loving you
and there's no better thing to do
and i'm loving you
and there's no better thing to do

G...
i can't see anything round
that matters at all
except the fact
you always catch me if i fall

D...
so i'm leaving
not afraid of where i'm going to
cos i'm loving you
and i'll be with you

man on the moon

zufi/jerro, 00

Am C
G D

Am C
G G

one to *Am* hold in your arms when the *C* sun's going down
one to *G* look for you if you're *D* lost in town and not *Am C* found
one to *G* howl at the moon

Am ...
one to roll at night when you feel alright
one to fly away if it becomes too tight
one to care wherever you are

Am ...
one to catch you there to let her hair fall down on you
one to bury you under her veil
when you don't feel okay

Am ...
one to come around if you go around
one to make you feel you're the only one two three
and there's the man on the moon

C G Bb F
o marie can't you see you're good for me
C G Bb Bb
o marie
C G Bb F
o marie someday you'll agree
C G
o marie someday you'll have a clue
Bb Bb
it's good enough for you

Am ...

Am ...
there's a man on the moon digging a hole with a big white spoon
there's a fish in the the sea swimming round an apple tree

Am ...

Am ...
man on the moon thinks he's always so high thinks he can fly
thinks he can fly away from home where he's never been

Am ...
there's a woman i know she's always late for the late night show
and she's the one to make you feel so slow here we go

C ...
o marie can't you see you're good for me
o marie
o marie someday you'll agree
o marie someday you'll have a clue
it's good enough for you

the transsiberian songbook

seventeen days

jerro, 02/06

Am *C* *C24* *C24*
she's falling out of bed straight into my arms
Am ...
i'm almost falling out of train as she does
one kiss one single kiss and here we go again
we've got some time to kill on our way through this land

A2 *Em* *A2 Em A2 Em G* *D*
but seventeen days is much to long for me

Am ...
she's my love she's my guide she's my kind
everything she does will turn me on and around
with her love she's stealing every second sight of these woods
she makes me feel as if we had to stay in here for good

A2 ...
but seventeen days are just enough for me

Am ...
some wood some grass some dust some dirt some wooden houses
trains and rusty steelworks in the mist
she says it's time for tea and brings it from the samovar
we're both just lingering not living but that's ok

A2 ...
cause seventeen days are not enough for me
seventeen days are not enough for us
seventeen days are not enough for our love

putting wood into the fire

jerro, 02/07..08

Asus2 *G* *C9* *Dsus2*
here i'm sitting putting wood into the fire
Asus2 ...
i can't think of anything better to do right now
my love's gone washing herself down at the river
she gives me time to just stare at the flames
my love's gonna sing a shy song for the trees and the bees and the birds
while i keep shoveling flames to the middle of the ring

Bm7 *F#7*
my love's gonna keep me warm
C *E7sus4* *A7sus4*
when the cold night spreads its wings over our hearts
D *C* *Emadd9*
and the fire's gone to just one glow

G6 *Asus2* *Emadd9*
putting wood into the fire

Asus2 ...
there was some strange noise when we tried to sleep when we tried to dream
and now we're bound to forget the bad dreams of last night
as i am kissed by my muse these words and chords are ringing through the smoke
and find the way to her ears to make her feel alright
i' going down to the stream to fill a pot and put it into the flames
to have our forest dinner ready right on time

Bm7 ...
i keep a flame in my heart
as the fire shrinks and the glow is gonna die
one flame saved to warm our souls

G6 ...
putting wood into the fire

Asus2 ...
here i'm sitting putting wood into the fire
today we'll move on closer to the goal
my love is waking up as breakfast fire just begins to burn
today we may find a way to our promised home

Bm7 ...
we're walking day by day
forgetting what we've learned in all these years
and free our minds from useless doubts

Asus2 ...
putting wood into the fire

many shades of green

jerro, 02/7..8

8/8

A7j

if you leave your home to find a nicer place a kind of paradise

F7

Em7

Am7

don't be surprised if your lovers eyes

A7j ...

reflect the clouds that hide the sun from you a shade of blue

that you didn't want to see for sure

A7j ...

and if the sky begins to cry you don't wonder why

your own tears are falling down

6/8

F7j

F7

G7

on the seventeenth day of our ride the forest turned to gray

and there was only dust and dirt around us

Bm7

A7

and we start to wonder why we came here

C#m7

maybe not the find

C7j

a beautiful land

C79

B79#

but the beauty of our own minds

8/8

A7j ...

and many shades of green there are my love though it's not so sad

if we don't find what we've been looking for

and when the clouds have gone away we find a beach

we never dared to hope to find here

cause many shades of green there are my love

and the nicest ones are only here if we don't look for them

our promised home

jerro, 02/8

D listen there is nothing to *C* lose my friend
D this is the place where we both will *C* win in the end
D so come on let me take you *C* by your hand
Am Em G F E and lead you to what we'll call our promised land
A Bb F G even if it's so close to the end of the world

hey we've both traveled so far and yet
there was no time for not even one cigarette
and late at night when the wind stands finally still
we finally will come close to what we'll call
our promised home where we're all alone

the door isn't closed and the builders have left the place
not long ago tea is still warm let's taste
we take our time to find out what we want to change
and rearrange but find out that it's all like in the dream
that we both had last night

C come walk with me and take a look *G* around now
Bb F we've got to see where we're living and how
Asus2 Bsus2 tell me if you feel right or wrong
F G and if we belong here

D come walk with me and taste the *A* fruits of our home
C G we've got to see if it's really promised or gone
Bb F we've got to feel if we finally like or love
Asus2 Bsus2 tell me if you feel right or wrong
F G and if we belong here

Asus2 Asus4 Asus2 Asus4 A Asus2 E(47)

D ...
this is the end and we're happy it happened now
oh let me taste all of your wildness now
come on let me take you by your hand
and stay with me at what we know now is our home
hey it's our home

Asus2 Asus4 Asus2 Asus4 A Asus2 E(47)

work in progress

red flag

jerro, 01/02..

Gm Cm7 Dm7
i wake up with the whole world in my head
Gm Cm7 Dm7
i try to dream and find my self instead
Gm Cm7 Dm7
i'm hanging out and on a sunday night

Am Dm7 Em7
feels like the feeling knew it would be right
Am Dm7 Em7
there's someone telling me it's time to fight
Eb(59)
they're far away
Gm(59)
the kind of tings they say

Gm ...
they say the world is so unfair these days
i find it's never been so fair before
but while i think i'm getting so unsure
it would be better if we tried to change
the world we're living in is rearranged
the change is me
solidarity

Asus2 Em
the world is a thinking machine
and it will come back with a second chance
F#m G
Csus2
if you missed your dream
Asus2 Em
i did it right this time

F#m G
i think i knew by heart
Csus2
that change we really need
it's not to understand
Gm Am Bb
if we're right or wrong and weak or strong
Eb(59) Gm(59)
but where the good things all belong

Gm ...
walk with your red flag unfurled
walk with your red flag unfurled
walk with your red flag unfurled

rebirth of you

00/10..

Bbadd9 you loved your life and lived to die *Dadd9*
Emadd9 Cadd9 a silent death with someone that you loved *Bbadd9*
reciting your own poems *Dadd9*
while you *Emadd9* peacefully fade away *Cadd9*

Bbadd9 ...
it's not to say that you've been lost
within a space that i have crossed
you spoke the words locked in my soul
you did the things i want to do

Am and i was getting close to you these days *G B*
C A(9) the things you said were true

Am but when you said i had my own life *G B*
C A(9) then you were so wrong you knew

i take the *E(47)* blue things home
i'm taking over every single bit you've been *F5b9b*
now that you're gone *E(47)*

the things you said were strong much to strong *F5b9b*
to be said in a life time
so i became you rebirth of you rebirth of you *E(47)*
F5b9b rebirth of you

little lies

jerro 01/6..02/8

Am *Bm* *C(m)*
i'm standing here with sunken eyes and sad
Am *Bm* *C(m)*
i don't know why i light this cigaret
Am *Bm* *C(m)*
i can't remember anything i did today
Am *Bm* *C(m)*
and if you're gone you've gone so far away

G *D* *F*
so will you please say good night to me
E
and i'm sleeping well
C *D*
and will you tell me little lies
E *F# G*
about the blue skies
E *F# G*
will you tell me lies
E F# G
E F# G

Am aeBm aeC(m) ...

Am...
i'm standing here with heavy arms and legs
i don't know why i light this cigaret
and if you're gone you've gone for good this time
to still believe in you would be a crime

D *E* *F*
will you take me for a ride
G *D*
will you show me the other side
E *F*
will you tell me what is real
G *D*
will you show me how i'm going to feel
E *F# G*
and if it's good for me
E *F# G*
and if it's good for me
E *F# G*
E

Am ...
i'm sitting spending silly thoughts on you
i never knew that you could make me blue
i should believe in something like your love
if life is long and it is not to rough

...

D *E* *F*
will you take me for a ride
G *D*
will you show me the other side
E *F*
will you tell me what is real
G *D*
will you show me how i'm gonna feel

A *E* *E*
and if you've nowhere else to go
D A E E
and if you know what kind of things you really know
D A E E
if you think you're better than your friends
D A E

if you taste the bitter things they send
D A E
and if you love to win
D A E
and if you dare to grin
D A E
and whatever song you sing
E F# G
E F# G
E F# G
E F# G

...

space

jerro/zufi, 02/5..8

Ebe Dbe Cbe Abe Gbe Ebe

space heaven
whatever
you think of it
you fight for it
and it's gone

your feelings
your real things
the things you're living for
you grab them with your thoughts
and they are gone

dF G7 C E

and if you're walking down the road that leads you to your alibis
you will survive
with your smiles and lies

and if you're fighting for your lust you cannot hide behind your eyes
you'll be lost
within your kind of lies

Am G F E eF E

but if you find out
that there's someone else inside
you try to put the weight you bared
onto the shoulders of the one you loved the most

your mystery
your history
it fades into
a tragedy
and you're lost

your world is tumbling
as you're stumbling
and you're feeling low
as the sun comes out
and goes round

you can make so many things much nicer
than i ever dared to dream
and i'm in between

the empty spaces of your lost soul seem to fill
with my own
yes i'm sure they will

call me dead or call me blind
i will not care at all
because you're vanishing within the dreams you lost
and the river you have crossed

pride and mystery
your history
will fade into
a misty day
as it rains

welcome

97..02/05

E G G69 D dE

here we go
welcome to the show
here we go
welcome to the show

//: Ce Be Ae Be ://

the artists paint it black and blue and read
whatever you said they said it before
you're not sure
what it's all gonna mean
if you're in the scene
and what kind of dream this is
...

here we go
welcome to the show
here we go
welcome to the show

the artists paint it black and blue and green
wherever you've been you've seen this before
...

//: dA dF dG D ://

D dE

and i'm standing in front of your room
you let me in
this night could go somewhere where you have been never before
and its beauty will ...

love on the run

2003/1..2004/2

//: C7j C9 C
Am9 Am79 ://

Am9 C7j Em G6 D
Am9 C7j Em G6 D
dE D
dE D

if life runs pretty fast it's strange enough to say
that the bad things are forever and the good things just today
if love is on the run then why should we change
is time for me and you to be rearranged
wherever we go
whatever it shows

if love is the answer then why we still ask
is it something inside us or in our past
tell me a story are we all falling down
why do we lose grip if we stand on flat ground
wherever we go
whatever it shows

Am9 Bm9 G A C#m G B Bb A
A F#m A F#m

something inside us will breathe and will break
and we care for each other till our last mistake
and we feel what our eyes gonna tell us to feel
and is it real