

ALMANAK - JURASSIC BLUES & FUNKY ROCK

MARIUS BARTHELET:	UITARES, CHANT
ROMAIN CARRON:	BASSE, CHANT
GAETAN BARTHELET:	BATTERIE
NICOLAS BROCARD AKA. BILL BOCKAY:	PIANO, EP, B3 ET CHANT

TEXTES ET MUSIQUES PAR ALMANAK.

**ENREGISTRÉ PAR ROMAIN DUPONT ET LOICK TOURNOIS AU TENNESSEE STUDIO, MONTPELLIER, FR
MIXÉ PAR ROMAIN DUPONT.**

MASTERISÉ PAR STEVE WAGNER AU STUDIO DELMARK RECORDS, CHICAGO, IL, USA.

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DESIGN LIVRET PAR BILL BOCKAY

PRODUIT PAR ALMANAK.



the hooter. reset

THE
PUBLISHED
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ASTOR, LIND
TILDEN F

Have little to do more here
Seems life's disappeared
I'm gonna leave this town
Before I get down

Time is running out
I need to move right now

I Heard the last train hooter
Last chance to get out of here
But no matter how I try
I never get there at time

I run all along the railroad tracks
For a couple of days now
I feel like my legs have become wax
Hungry, I don't have any chow

I am on the run
Say goodbye to anyone

I Heard the last train hooter
And the tracks began to rock
But I was tired, it's game over
It's a race against the clock

The Depression Blues

On the road to the city
This girl was lovely
She left me meanly
I'm going alone to hitchhike home
I lost my baby

She always gonna hurt me
She always gonna let me down

I am risen
I lost a woman
I found my freedom
Cause when I look through the window
They are so pretty

One day I should find this hope
One day a girl will be willing of me

Fat Cat

At six in the mornin'
The clock took me from my bed
A black coffee and a cigarette
But I'm always snoozin'
I don't wanna go to the factory
But you know how it is

But as I am about to leave
My fat cat is still sleepin'
It looks at me slyly
And stretches lengthly
Then with a long sigh
Wishes me a good day

Oh I wish I were a fat cat
Yeah I wish I were a fat cat
Just a big fat wuss puss
Oh I wanna kibbles too

Yeah I wish I were
A lazy fat blue cat too

You're damn right.

It's alright
To take it easy baby
No matter who say
You got it right

You're Damn Right

It's alright
To decline a fight
No matter who bite
You got it right

It's alright
Not to figure it out
What I'm talkin' about
You're bloody right

It's Alright
Your life is a mess
Cause without darkness
There is no light

Don't try to understand why people say
You gotta always follow the right way
Get out from home and get a well-paid job
Stop sayin' work is a just great lynch mob

It's alright
To change your mind
Like black and white
It's still fine

It's alright
To have a free ride
Nevermind the pride
Everything's alright

O'Reilly's

Last night I was at O'Reilly's
Havin' fun and drinkin' beers
Playin' darts with my buddies
Knock it back draughts and bawlin'
Cheers

Everything was fine in this dump
When this lil' shit-head showed up
He sat on the counter next to me
Turned his head and looked at me

He said
What are you lookin' at, dude?
Don't you see I'm in bad mood?
Want me to beat you up, you jerk?

GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!

**I CANAP YOU LIKE A
CHICKEN**

Atom's Children

World keep growin' and man run behind
Drivin' cars and smokin' gasoline
It's been a while that it goes to shit
Nuke wastes are still bein' buried
And once the sun was risin' twice
I heard USA dropped a bomb
Japan became the land of bones

Decades after the same old song
We find this shit all around
They built so many power plants
Were Atom's Children

I feel scary but I ain't gonna cry
Soon or later we all gonna die
But I would prefer drinkin' some poison
Rather to be burst in an explosion
Like a livin' chick in a micro-wave
Most of people even don't care
About uranium in the air

Run human run and buy some stuff
Get back to work and shut your mouth
You'll be busy to watch your death
Die!

I play the blues just like a countdown
But my guitar is not a strong weapon
I play until the rise of contienecness
To clean the globe of this fuckin' mess

And then the life will rise again
I Hope this miracle happens
I hope my kids will have this chance

Now it's time to say goodbye
It's time for you to testify
It's time for you to wonder why
Were Atom's Children

The story of the sadly infamous

Sideburns

Joe

I'm gonna tell you a story about a man I met
He was feared all around when he was back in town
We could hear whispers and people lookin' down
His name used to mean fear, terror, death and dread

He was the sadly infamous Sideburns Joe
Shootin' down people from Texas to Ohio

A red-neck once turned up and started fool of him
Someone told me he was known as Butterball
They were standing on square of the downtown hall
And the guns barked like thunder and lightnin'

So died the sadly infamous Sideburns Joe
Shot by a man from Texas or Ohio

I am broke.

Ain't got no food
To feed my boys
They're in a bad mood
They got to toys

Ain't got no shoes
To walk around
I have the blues
When I hit the ground

Ain't got no job
Since I've been fired
Ain't got no sob
I am so tired

I am broke bro'
Lend me some dough
I am broke dad
I'll be so glad
I am broke mom
Swear I won't palm

Ain't got no chick
In the meantime
Damn, she was quick
To leave the house

Ain't got no crew
Back in my pub
Can't pay a brew
I left the club

Ain't got no home
Can't pay the rent
Ain't got no comb
Ain't got no cent!

ain't got no
buck
scratch
back
cash
green
bill
pay
bread
money
dollar
deal
paper

She's no EVIL

I've seen so many girls
around the world
Sometimes they hurt me,
sometimes not

But I have never ever met the one
The one she loves for what I am!

I was down by the river,
To drink some dirty water
No, she's no evil

I was on my way to a whisky bar
Riding the desert, I was so thirsty
She was driving fast in her noisy car
She almost get run over me!

I saw this girl some miles ahead
Her car was slot into a rock
She told me some rambling words
And like a fool she ran away!

Feed. your mind

Joy and pain

Like sunshine and rain

Body and soul

You can break the wall

Everyday and every night
You should find, the light

Love and darkness

Keep your smile and happiness

Fire and thunder

The water flows in the river

Sky and mind

The earth feeds your mind

nothing as serious

Hello sweet heart,
I won't be home tonight
Don't you cry honey, no, no
I'm not leavin' you dearie

I'm just callin'
From county jail
Cause I made some bullshits
Just some little crazy things

Well Nothing Serious
Don't Worry about it

It's not a big deal
I've had a few too many
And I got into a fight
Then I punched a tall guy

But I didn't know he was a cop
And his buddies showed up
Strippers brawl in the pub

Things really got ugly
When we went outside
Then someone set on fire
The County Sheriff car

The pigs pulled out guns
And so did my boys
Two or three were killed

I swear honey, yeah I swear it
I will never go again at O'Reilly's
At least for the next few years
Cause I may spend them in prison

All this for five beers
A knocked policeman
A burnt car and three dead

What You Want?
We wanna
FUNK

I was walkin' on the street, down the highway
Lookin' for a chick around the strip
Said I was walkin' the street
Got to find a chick, likely for cheap

But I got bad feeling for
Just looking for a chick that
ain't not a bloody whore
Cause I stand anymore
Watching what they do is just another chore!

Down on the highway, down on the street

I was standin' near a girl, they called Leila
She was not the smartest, but I don't mind
Then she was walkin' to me
And I asked Leila: Take a dance with me!

She loves the hip-hop, but not the be-bop
She's just a free, has-to-be, call-to-me,
so sweetie, take-it-easy girl!

Brave Ship

When I arrived in Louisiana
I've been waiting next to the Bayou
I was looking for someone with a boat
To take me for catfish fishing

In the depths stalked the danger
And I very nearly got killed there

But nobody's coming
I decided to borrow the inflatable boat
As I left the river bank
My brave ship deflated





UN GIGANTESQUE MERCI A

VALENTIN VUAILLAT, PATRICK TYRODE, CATHERINE BESSOUKET, MARY EVE BUDIN, ELINA COUTENOT, ANDRÉ PRUDENT, OLITCH LETIEVANT, ADRIEN PAGNIER, FRANÇOISE CELLE TOMASETTI, AMANDINE VUAILLAT, LAURENT PAGNIER, EDWIGE BAILLY BASIN, JANICK DURY, SÉBASTIEN ANTUNES, EMMANUEL JACQUES, BARBARA BURCKEL, LÉONIE COLIN, ARTHUR BARBIER, VICTOR KRUCH, LAURENCE BOVO, CLÉMENTINE BERTHET, JÉRÉMY PREVET, MARMOTTE, CORALINE VINCENT, MARYSE FONGELLAS, NATHALIE COURTET, LÉO MOHR, FRANCK FRANCKY, FLORIAN GRISON, MYRIAM, WILLIAM LUGANT, CLAUDE PAGNIER, HÉLÈNE GABET, FRANÇOISE ROYER, ARNAUD CLERC, AMANDINE GRAND, SEVERINE MÉTRAZ, RAPHAËL HANSBERGER, CHLOÉ POTTIER, SEBASTIEN WINTZER, MÉLANIE BRUET, DAVID DA ROCHA, ALEXIS MARQUES, YANN BONDIÉ-MORET, JEAN LUC MÉTRAZ, OSCAR WINTZER, LOÏC MORÈLE, NORBERT SANCHEZ, ALEXANDRA DAVOUST, MAXIME FONGELLAS, L'ÉQUIPE DES CONSTRUCTIONS DE PALÉO FESTIVAL ET TOUTES LES PERSONNES QUI ONT CONTRIBUÉ VIA HELLO PLAY. MERCI POUR VÔTRE SOUTIEN EXCEPTIONNEL ET SANS FAILLER.

CET ALBUM N'AURAIT JAMAIS VU LE JOUR SANS VOUS.

A VOUS TOUS QUI NOUS SUIVEZ DEPUIS TOUJOURS OU DEPUIS CINQ MINUTES, MERCI!

