

7. fire on water

out at sea when you reached for me with your hands
by your side. palm facing down and out, dark and
black, blackout, let me under to hide.
I want to dive deep and ignore. take my boat right
into your shore.

two red souls, how the riddle fids, are we ships.
that pass in the night? it's more like two with their
hearts brand new, who will harbour together right
before the storm breaks over my head. lay you down
my boat is your bed.

chorus:
swinging winning sight of you my shore, tonight.
your fire lights my sea within. deaf to waves and blind
to deep red flames, you're fire on water, way down
deep I swim.

leaside swing, holding skin too thin to contain all, the
flames and crests. I'm losing sight of your shore tonight,
feel it slip from my breasts and back. please use your
strength to anchor me down. don't let dark depths
take me and drown.

solid wood, hair and canvas, good for the senses and safe
to hold. if you reach the hull you can feel the pull of
the elements - water, fire, air and earth are friends to us
here. they help us see the rocks and keep our love clear.

chorus:

music by: elke weiss, sol haring, symyria o'gorman,
karelina droschl-pieringer, robert zingst, lyrics by
symyria o'gorman.

musicians:
vocals, 12-string & 6 string guitars: sol haring
bass & vocals: anita p. moeth
drums: andreas wildbein



12. bad chemo

It's a pity she can't hold her hand anymore and show her the snow
on the street lamp from the first floor
It's a pity that she talks to herself from now on, she cries, she whines, the saddest song
It's a pity she didn't have more time, to sit in the garden drinking tea of wild thyme
It's no use to recall all the ifs, when's could's would's since now s/he is long gone.
It's no use to be mad at the w/men in white, the gods and goddesses not thinking twice,
the unfriendly preachers of pulling a good red instead of all bad they are going to hell -
calm down they say we try all we can do, herbal remedies alone won't do (2x)
I know s/he wouldn't survive wouldn't survive to consume longer life
chemo kills cancer, chemo is a killing machine, it kills everyone, it's a deadly cuisine
P.A.I.N. - s/he needs help, P.A.I.N. - s/he needs help
This is your doctor speaking I am afraid you just have seven weeks

music & lyrics: sol haring

musicians:
vocals, guitar & bass: sol haring
percussion: andreas wildbein

11. unmissed

TEN THOUSAND TIMES I HAD 2 KISS A WEBCAM
TWENTY THOUSAND TIMES I HAD 2 KISS A TELEPHONE
THIRTY THOUSAND TIMES I HAD 2 KISS A [] []
FOURTY THOUSAND TIMES I HAD 2 KISS
AN INVISIBLE YOU!
I HAD 2 KISS, I HAD 2 KISS AN INVISIBLE YOU!
I DOUBLE DOX DARE YA
I TIRE TRICK DARE YA

MUSIC & LYRICS - SOL HARING

MUSICIANS:
VOCALS & BARI-TONE GUITAR: SOL HARING
BASS & VIOLIN & TUBING OF VARIOUS STRINGS
INSTRUMENTS: ANITA P. MOETH
DRUMS: ANDREAS WILDBEIN
* DID ALSO GET TUBING

8. let's dance (I'm your Frau)

little sheep live in the lawn
one of them is called Sir Shawn
pick him up and bring him here
we need him to play Klavier

he's a great guy just love him
live your wishes and be his dream
take your mups and your guitars
we are going to be stars

let's dance, just do it, one, two, three
let's dance, just do it, don't wait for me
let's dance, just do it here and now
let's dance, just do it 'cause I'm your Frau

Shawn wants to play the guitar
I say you stay where you are
he is pissed but plays nice
hoping for a chocolate ice

put your boots on and your skirt
walk along and search a flirt
take your cell phone in your hand
tell the world you play the band

let's dance, just do it, one, two, three
let's dance, just do it, don't wait for me
let's dance, just do it here and now
let's dance, just do it 'cause I'm your Frau

komm tanz, ach komm schon, eins, zwei, drei
komm tanz, ach komm schon, sei so frei
komm tanz, ach komm schon, wunt nicht lang
komm tanz, ach komm schon, stell dich nicht an

music & lyrics: anita p. moeth

musicians:
vocals & bass: anita p. moeth
guitars: sol haring
drums, chimes, guiro & tambourine:
andreas wildbein



MUSIC & LYRICS - SOL HARING

MUSICIANS:
VOCALS & GUITAR: SOL HARING
BASS & VIOLIN: ANITA P. MOETH
DRUMS: ANDREAS WILDBEIN

9. Venus in fur

A princess, lived in Phantomville in Western Styria
 -a throstly kill
 The young girl a beauty - a venus bless
 they called her The Holy Dolefulness
 Her father insisted on her marrying a pagan king
 but she didn't want to even look at him
 she prayed to God father prayed to help her case
 The next day a huge beard bedecked her face
 The pagan husband ran away
 Avoiding the near wedding day
 the angry father let her hang
 Oh Dolefulness! the choir sang

chorus: "oh Dolefulness!" the choir sang
 Dolefulness she had to hang
 "oh Dolefulness!" they sang to her
 Bearded princess - Venus in fur!

Sleep foretends the father's yearning
 until a noble came with his fiddle but no earning
 he prayed so doleful and so sad
 the crucified moved down her head
 and dropped one golden shoe
 before the fiddler knew

chorus

the whole town knew the fiddler soon
 a thief, taking right at high noon
 a last wish granted lavishly
 the whole town saw the fiddler free
 Cause bearded princess in all splendour
 has dropped the second golden shoe.

chorus



music & lyrics: sol haring
 musicians:
 vocals, bass & accordion: sol haring
 drums: andreas wildebem
 guitars: kordula knaus

10. Lucky Naked

last summer I got used to my nakedness
 A body smooth, and round, ready to caress
 I got lucky every curve is in a pretty place
 My hands around my skin my own deliciousness

To not for a ^{fine} shirt or a show it is
 No piece too hot to suit close to the skin
 This gaze not like a sunny road, deep
 inable

The island's name softly throughout the night
 You stand yourself you get lucky x3

You stand yourself you get it done

When did you change into a butterfly?

Weren't you naked? were you been too shy?

Who did you chose to join your naked dream?

How long how long does it take to make you scream?

Your eyes so steady looking don't you wanna see?

The little cars so little can't you hear?

You sleep you crawl, what's the chance to be with me?

Love is an ocean liner, come on forget your fear.

Love is an ocean liner, come on forget your fear.

I didn't know your body was so sensual

This power's reaching out for me

My hands are dirt control I am losing you

Just assume this house was made for us

and this ^{you get it done}

I ignore the fact our house is fully furnished

our house is fully furnished

You stand yourself you get lucky 3x

4. Semet - S Sad

I tell you 'bout my girl
 She's like a light from far beyond
 She gives me love and dinner
 She likes me when I'm in her
 Semet - as she cries but I don't know why

She's cheatin' on me she don't know why

She's like a child and sometimes wild

She's a homegrown girl

She lost her dad when she was 15

now she meets him when she dreams

I never go out with her

She thinks I'm ashamed of her

But I'm proud of her

she's got hot legs
 and an honest soul

But there is something sad within her

me I am just a poor boy

Thinking - oh lord - I'm gonna lose her



music & lyrics: ANDREAS WILDEBEM

musicians:

Vocals, guitar & harp: SOL HARING

Bass & vocals: ANITA P. MÖRTH

Drums: ANDREAS WILDEBEM

Harmonica plays the

"MAN AND MOUNTAIN MARCHING"

1. weirdo

she is the weirdo of Churchill avenue

she is the weirdo of this street

he lived here long ago but had to leave the town

now it is time she came back

but no one knows me any more,

and no one states and wonders

a new generation's here now

and laughs at her

she saved the baby chicken from drowning in the lake

she others thought she would steal it

they run her out of town

and she went mad...

he's back and all alone

but then she meets a whore

he looked quite girly then

and bought a cat

he is the weirdo of Churchill avenue

he is the weirdo of this street

now that he's back in town she always walks 

oh every day gives him a wink

music & lyrics: anita p. mörth

musicians:

vocals & bass: anita p. mörth

guitar: sol haring

drums & percussion: andreas wildebem

2. merry little spitfire

My is clever, daring, practical
 she knows exactly what she feels (like dani)
 My is clever, daring, practical
 she feels exactly what she does
 Little My enjoys the winter
 and all her new experiences.
 She is an acute observer of a sharp tongue
 no one opposes her - he realistic
 outlook on life borders in corelessness
 Sometimes My curbs her tongue and
 expresses her opinion non verbally.

Merry Little Spitfire, Merry Little Spitfire
 Merry Little Spitfire - cracking open a
 fresh bag of brackets

« Ici tu peux vivre l'aventure - en toute sécurité
 ici tu es libre d'être - toi-même grand dupé et
 contrôler la famille - ils sont tellement heureux
 ici, en toute tranquillité, tu peux de faire de nouveaux
 amis »

My is clever, daring, practical
 she does exactly what she feels
 My is a love child of a mist and a drop
 of merry little spitfire.

[Chorus]

music: sol having lyrics: quito hair, from
 Beech proceeds - sol mix

musicians: vocals, guitar, bass & theremin: sol having
 violin: anita p. mörth
 drums & triangle: andreas wilhelm

5. jackie B.

So... summer hot as lined daisy
 though the redness pink... did not...

When they came to get my jacket
 They asked some questions about the front
 I said we met somewhere in Hawaii
 'Got good answers for the deputy

We like to set things on fire

CATS, paper, junkyard fires

Chief cloddy compilation for us

got good answers for the deputy

So... damn hot... pats in the city

It's hot you'd say - and then we put it
 burning matches in a carefully burn of heat

She said to him "hey look at this,

the milk got sour while Owen in jail"

he placed his hand reached for his neck

"it doesn't make - was I like it blade"

music & lyrics: sol having

musicians:
 vocals, acoustic guitar & blues harp: sol having

bass, violin: anita p. mörth
 drums & tambourine: andreas wilhelm

3.1 (wan dallah)

Wan dallah, wan dallah, wan dallah.....

If you think that fuck is funny
 fuck yourself and save the money

music: sol having, lyrics: Acad.

vocals & and ring thing bass: sol having
 guitars and drums: andreas wilhelm
 bass: anita p. mörth

6. Twin mousetrap

everything goes wrong nothing works (out)
 night bulbs burst load
 monitors give you all the light
 all machines crash down
 the hair seems to be too black
 parts get caught are wrong
 you cannot bring them back

chorus:

on and off

on and off

up and down

it's Sunday in town

up wearing Burger King's crown

the system can't load
 see ya never go insane
 miss or missing on remote
 all energy is down the drain
 down

it's a long way home
 the docking station doesn't let
 had to go back all alone all the shops
 already closed shut
 Sunday in town

wearing Burger King's crown
 Sunday in town
 wearing Burger King's crown

music & lyrics: sol having

musicians:
 vocals: Al Hain and 6 string guitar: sol having
 bass: anita p. mörth
 drums: andreas wilhelm

