

King for a Night

GUIDO MARZORATI & THE BLUGOS



Guido Marzorati: voice, acoustic guitar, mandolin

The Blugos:

Elisa Marzorati: piano, wurlitzer, glockenspiel
Ilriano Vincenzi: bass
Andrea Scarpari: drums, percussion



Additional musicians:

Daniele Scala: hammond
Stefano Silenzi: electric guitar
Marty Rifkin: pedal steel guitar
Sandra Rippstein: backing vocals
Maja Remensberger: backing vocals
Bruce Wilson "Sky" Boreham: backing vocals
Patrick Monticoli: cello
Bill Toms: electric guitar
Tom Breiding: banjo
Phill Brontz: sax
Mauro Ottolini: trumpet, trombone
Piero Bittolo Bon: sax
Gianluca Ballarin: mellotron, oberheim, wurlitzer
Enrico Coniglio: field recording
Andrea Valfrè: drum loop
Angelica Tronconi: child's voice

I don't care about your autograph
I've done some things that are pretty good myself
You're on the TV and you make 'em laugh
Meanwhile I'm sitting here on the shelf

I'm someone, I'm worth it
I'm ready, let me join the dance
Been out there, so often
I'm ready, give me my big chance

I know you're asking who the hell I am
But all I want is just a minute of your time
I can see that you don't give a damn
Just want to talk and that's not a crime

And tomorrow the sun will be shining for me
'cos they all will have seen the TV
I'll be a king for a night

Lots of people want to be a star
But I'm not just another fish in the sea
And sitting here now in your shiny car
I gotta tell you that it's life or death to me

I'm someone, I'm worth it
I'm ready, let me join the dance
Been out there, so often
I'm ready, give me my big chance

I understand that you're a busy man
But I'm an artist not some crazy fan
Thought you'd be the one who'd understand
Don't you remember when you began?

And tomorrow the sun will be shining for me
'cos they all will have seen the TV
I'll be a king for a night

I'm someone, I'm worth it
I'm ready, let me join the dance
Been out there, so often
I'm ready, give me my big chance

Had this conversation in my dreams
It was like you had always been my best friend
Now it's all come apart at the seams
And I'm still waiting for the happy end

And tomorrow the sun will be shining for me
'cos they all will have seen the TV
I'll be a king for a night

Kings for a Night



I saw a pretty girl and then I talked to her awhile
Told her to call me up even though it's not my style
Now where's my number gone, where's my smile?

Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
It's all there, take a look

I loved a funny girl and she said that she loved me
We stayed home every night and we were happy as could be
Now where's my photo gone, where's my spare key?

Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
It's all there, take a look if you want

I read a wanted ad, knew it was what I want to be
I had an interview and it seemed quite good to me
Now where's my new job gone, where's my CV?

Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
It's all there, take a look

'Cause it's full to the brim
And by now it smells as if it's rotten
But way down, deep inside
I think you might find that there is somethin'
That you want

And who are they to say if what I do is right or wrong
And throw away the things that I've worked for so long

And they can close the door
But they don't know I'm too headstrong
They'll open up the door
And find me there the whole day long
And I won't be gone, they'll hear my song

Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
Ask the trash can
It's all there, take a look if you want

When it seems like nobody understands
And all the doors are closed
Waiting, hoping for an answer from the dark
But no-one ever shows

If you're searching for a God
Or something else...

When the people that you love have walked away
And left you in the cold
Trying but you may as well be talking to a wall
'cause they don't hear a soul

If you're searching for a God
Or something else...

Look inside, look inside,
Don't look outside, look inside you

When you're looking for something you had before
But now it can't be found
Knowing you're the one who lost it on the way
But you never turned around

If you're searching for a God
Or something else...

Look inside, look inside,
Don't look outside, look inside you

It's hard but it's true we're alone,
Trying to get through everyday
If you want, lend a hand but if not
I can get by, yes, I can get by anyway

When there's nothing that's for certain but yourself
And you're not even sure
What's next, which way to go or why
There's no-one caring anymore

If you're searching for a God
Or something else...

Look inside, look inside,
Don't look outside, look inside you

Ask the trash can



Look inside



Empty promises



Underneath the trees
And the glow of the moonlight
Caressed by a gentle breeze
We held each other tight

Empty promises
Empty promises
Is all that we said
Empty promises
Empty promises
Is all I have left

The time to vote has come
Our taxes will all go down
Schools and health for everyone
And the world will be safe and sound

Empty promises
Empty promises
Is just what we don't need
Empty promises
Empty promises
Is all that I see

Don't ask me where the love is now
It's all gone
Don't ask me where the hope is now
It's all gone
Don't ask me where the truth is now
It's all gone
It's all gone

Empty promises
Empty promises
Is just what we don't need
Empty promises
Empty promises
Is all that I see

Be honest and work hard
And it all will turn out right
One day you will go far
And your future will be bright

Empty promises
Empty promises
Is all that they said
Empty promises
Empty promises
Is all I have left

If you're not one of those pretty faces
An' you don't have friends in high places
Sorry to say you got no silver spoon
Seems to me you're going nowhere soon

Need a job but you got no green card
To get that piece of paper is just too damn hard
Sure as hell ain't got no silver spoon
Seems to me you're going nowhere soon

You got to pay, you got to pay, I got to pay

Only thing you've got is your sweat and blood
And you're gonna need to use it
Keep your eyes on the prize
It's the price of your paradise

Went to the bank to ask for some cold hard cash
They only lend you some if you got a stash
They only see you got no silver spoon
Seems to me you're going nowhere soon

You got to pay, you got to pay, I got to pay

Only thing you've got is your sweat and blood
And you're gonna need to use it
Keep your eyes on the prize
It's the price of your paradise

Don't you see it's more than cash they want to steal?
Hopes and dreams and every ideal
Selling our future so that they can make a deal

Don't you know that in this hard world of ours
Success is for the suits in their ivory towers
Don't wanna hear I got no silver spoon
They're the ones going nowhere soon

They got to pay, they got to pay, we got to pay

Only thing you've got is your sweat and blood
And you're gonna need to use it
And you're stuck inside all your fear and pride
Only thing you risk is to lose it
Grit your teeth, get no sleep
Don't come cheap, what you're buying
Keep your eyes on the prize
It's the price of your paradise

Don't forget the rules of the game,
Though you might not like the game they play
Don't get bitter when they slam the door
You can always find another way

The price of your paradise





Petrolkiller



They had to bring back the lost glory days
To my faded town, my ghost of a town
So they built a city of the future
Of grey factories and refineries

Rising up from the water like a modern-day Venus
Twentieth century goddess of jobs and progress
They gave me a job so that I could survive
What they never said was that they knew I'd be dead

There's a Petrolkiller
Outside of my town
There's a Petrolkiller

The boss told us all to try not to breathe
Just don't cross the line and it all will be fine
It's my son's birthday and I know just what to give him
No carnival mask, a brand new gas mask

There's a Petrolkiller
Outside of my town
There's a Petrolkiller

And you'd better keep the windows closed
'Cause no-one knows which way the wind blows
And don't test the water where the river flows
As we dream the toxic cloud takes us away...

The voice of the judge echoed in the courtroom
All he said was "Not guilty", we are nothing to industry
But I won't be stopped even though I heard the verdict
The case won't be closed 'til everyone knows

There's a Petrolkiller
Outside of my town
There's a Petrolkiller

Now just forget your blues and get up from your chair
Because we're gonna sing a song that will make you want to dance
I want to hear you stamp your feet and clap your hands
But don't be disappointed when you find it ain't about romance

What I'm about to say they've tried to hide for years
For them our silence sure is golden, keeps the world turning their way
Don't turn your back or you'll be wrapped up in their game
And do you really, truly think that it's a game you want to play?

It's top, top secret
Whoever gets too close is gonna get hurt
Top secret top secret

Tried to write the truth and first they shot her in the back
They didn't stop at that, they want to kill her reputation too
With their cover-ups and rumours made to measure to confuse
And do you really truly think that there is nothing you can do?

It's top, top secret
Whoever gets too close is gonna get hurt
Look out look out

Motorcade in Texas in November 63
And everybody heard the shots that fired from the grassy knoll
Hauled in a guy that wasn't even standing there
And do you really, truly think that there was no-one in control?

It's top, top secret
Whoever gets too close is gonna get hurt
Top secret top secret

And we'll never know how it really happened
They'll never show how it really happened
But we all know that it didn't happen
The way they said

Now just forget what's in the paper everyday
They're gonna try to give you something that will make you want to sleep
Open up your eyes and have a look into your soul
And don't believe in what they tell you 'cause they'll try to sell you cheap

What I've been saying they're gonna try to hide for years
And who knows what they will do to keep the secrets that they keep
We want to tell them that we don't believe their word
And do they really, truly think that we are just a herd of sheep?

It's top, top secret
Whoever gets too close is gonna get hurt
Look out look out

Top secret



Nothing new



Today I got out of bed
Had a coffee, just to clear my head
"You're late again" is all that you said
Missed the bus so I took the car instead

There's nothing new, I know it's true
There's nothing new, I know it's true

It's all been done before
But I'll still do it
It's all been said before
But I'll still say it
Don't want to sit and watch life pass me by

Today I spent hours on the phone
Later I had lunch on my own
Then I headed back to the grindstone
The boss was angry, well I should have known

There's nothing new, I know it's true
There's nothing new, I know it's true

It's all been done before
But I'll still do it
It's all been said before
But I'll still say it
Don't want to sit and watch life pass me by

This is no era of revolutions
But do you think I look resigned?
And they can tell me they already heard it
But we'll still put ourselves on the line

There's nothing new, I know it's true
There's nothing new, I know it's true

Today I worked the whole day long
Waiting just to go back home
Got there and I wrote down a song
And now will you tell me I was wrong?

There's nothing new, I know it's true
There's nothing new, I know it's true

It's all been done before
But I'll still do it
It's all been said before
But I'll still say it
Not going to sit and watch life pass me by

Seemed like it was all well planned
Since I was born they had it all in hand
But it's time to stop and realise
That it was all just a pack of lies
And if you're mad then I apologise

Roll over roll over roll over

And the train keeps moving, you can't stop it going
Just keeps rolling down the tracks
But when it's me who's driving might just see a turn
And disappear between the cracks

The great escape
Gonna make a break
The great escape
From the gilded cage

Everybody wants to drag me back
It's getting late I've got to cut some slack
Now's the time for courage not for fear
But the move I've got to make is clear
Whatever goes I'm going to persevere

Roll over roll over roll over

And the train keeps moving, you can't stop it going
Just keeps rolling down the tracks
But when it's me who's driving might just see a turn
And disappear between the cracks

The great escape
Gonna make a break
The great escape
From the gilded cage

This cage is getting way too tight
I got to see what's out of sight
Could be nothing all just one big fake
But that's a risk I've simply got to take
Even if it's all a big mistake

Roll over roll over roll over

And the train keeps moving, you can't stop it going
Just keeps rolling down the tracks
But when it's me who's driving might just see a turn
And disappear between the cracks

The great escape
Gonna make a break
The great escape
From the gilded cage

The great escape



In this darkness and this fog, and this dust of empty sighs
Nothing out there comes to break the silence
And the people pass me by, they don't look me in the eyes
If I died today would anybody realise?

And the night closes in and the lights start to shine
Down the street, in the park but down here it's still dark

When I'm almost sleeping I hold out my hands towards the sky
And I dream of feeling you are holding out your hands on mine
Are you there? Can you feel?

As the tears fall from my eyes, alone I whisper secret things
I feel like I'm slowly disappearing
Then I rise out of my bed and my arms turn into wings
I fly out over all the city sleeping

And the night closes in and the lights start to shine
Down the street, in the park but down here it's still dark

When I'm almost sleeping I hold out my hands towards the sky
And I dream of feeling you are holding out your hands on mine
Are you there? Can you feel?

I'll be in the usual places
But instead of the usual faces
I'll be searching for all the traces
Of something that nothing replaces

Now I'm sitting waiting here, and I've fixed my tinsel crown
I need someone to help me break the silence
So come on out tonight, and we'll light up all the town
Laughing at the world that tries to hide us

And the night closes in and the lights start to shine
Down the street, in the park but down here is there a spark?

When I'm almost sleeping I hold out my hands towards the sky
And I dream of feeling you are holding out your hands on mine
And I wake up wondering, looking out upon the endless night
And I'm still here searching
For something I can't say, some kind of sign
Do you know? Are you there?

Are you there?



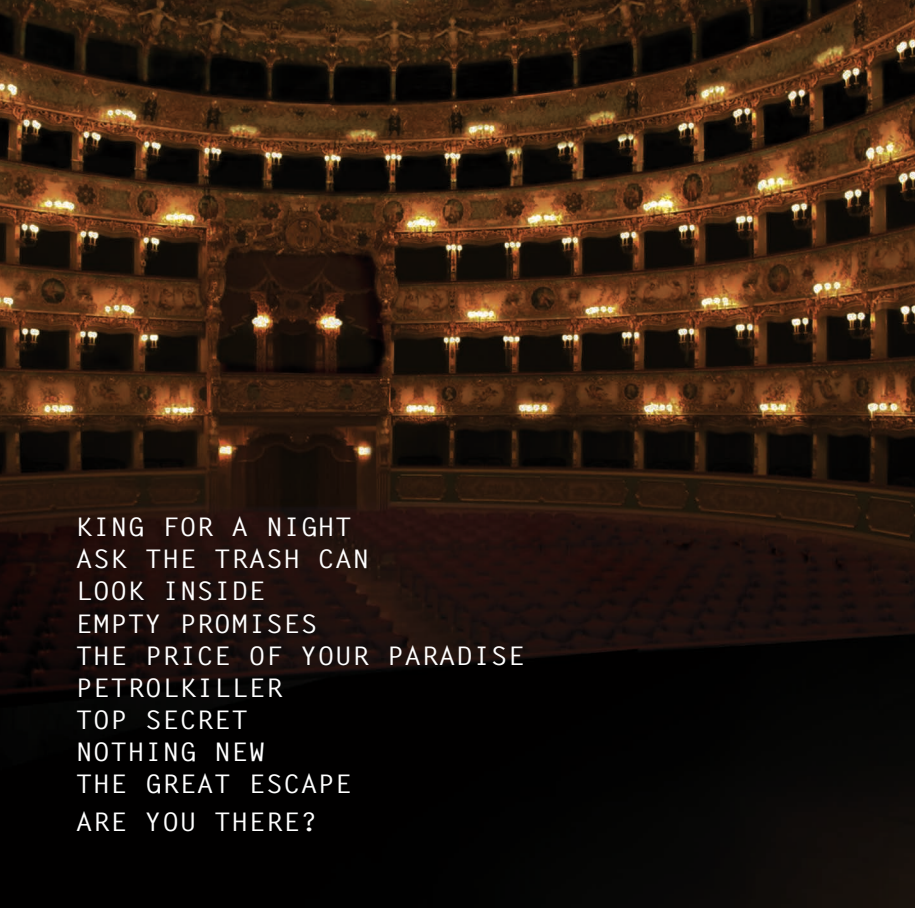
Produced by Guido Marzorati
Recorded and mixed by Andrea Velfrè at Magister Recording Area (Audiogrill)
Assisted by Mattia Zanatta
Mastered by Greg Calby at Sterling Sound, N.Y.C, USA

Art director and design: Francesca Palazzi
Photos: Tiziana Tonini, Roberto Moro, Guido Marzorati
A & R: Marco Lincetto
Marketing & Sales Manager: Patrizia Pagiaro

Animation created by Vittorio Garbin
Animation clothes designed by Carlos Tieppo
Animation clothes created by Alice Niccolai
Animation makeup by Emanuele Tasca
Animation shoes created by Lidia Meneghini



All songs written by Guido Marzorati
Arranged by Guido Marzorati & The Blugos
Lyrics supervised by Alex
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Also available: JOURNEY OF HOPE (2006), LIVE AT HOME (1999)
www.guidomarzorati.com
www.velutluna.it
www.hdtracks.com



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