

Grandma's

Applepie



Take 4 eggs



Kai Koch:

vocals, e-guitar,
acc.-guitar, accordeon

Andi Otte:

e-guitar

Andy Mayer:

drums, percussion,
applepie cover-shaker

Dirk Frauenschuh:

e-bass

Michaela Sumser:

vocals, flute



Intro

in this cruel world
it's hard to find
a place to lay down and sleep
if you take care for another's mind
you'll find out
your call was in too deep

come to the trees
and they will tell you what is peace
...and say good morning to the world

Good morning

a shrill kind of noise
is dancing through my head
I don't know what is real,
don't know where's up
and where is down,
oh where is down,
oh where is up and down.
I can't keep my mind under control,
under control, there is a big big hole.
oh no I don't remember anything,
there is a thunder in my head,
the fuckin' alarm clock is ringing
oh god I must be dead
so dead !

good morning every day,
open your eyes and get awake.
good morning every day,
it's hard to stand up
in the middle of the night
good morning every day you know,
I'm just feeling like a frog
good morning every day you know,
my head is burning

a big bright light
is flashing through my eyes
I can not counterpoise,
I hope that nightmare's got an end,
has got an end, I want it to be stopped.
something is turning me around
and around then I hit the ground.
oh no I don't remember anything...

Take the flowers...

there was a bomb thrown
into an office room in our town
six men had bad luck in their life

and then their brothers and their sons
are just reflecting for revenge
a bloody stream
was hidden by their knives

it seems to be impossible to stop
the wheel of violence
with just singing that song.

take the flowers to the people
take the flowers to the guns
just take the other's hands
take the flowers to the people
take the flowers to the guns
and they will understand

a shot is answered with a bomb
a bomb is answered with a tank
it is not possible to win

and the mothers and their children
have to run away in time
it is a crime, it is a sin.

it seems to be...

Powder & Pleasure

it's winter time we hear them calling
thousands of little white flakes
are falling on the ground
we've got to please you
oh I will get just down and high
all your senses keep on bleeding
spirit is hot

you wants are treating your soul
we've got to please you
oh I should care for me and more

powder and pleasure!
switch off your brain and let you fall
powder and pleasure
speedrush's grabbing for your soul

don't you think about broken bones
don't you think

that you could ever loose your head
we've got to please you
you will never be that one
people say that you are crazy
and daddy thinks

that you are lazy for life
we've got to please you
life was always good to you

Mildrew on the eveningdress

this is the right place
to sit at cold winter nights
watching all the people
running over marple slaps

I'm really shure
they think that I'm a beggar
because their beggars live
where I'm sitting now

I'm just a peace of life
in a futuristic world
it seems like mildrew
on a brand new evening dress

and all the splendour
proves the power of the king
afraid of something
others could be knowed of him

the man in the moon has been drunken
there is nothing as high
as the sun in the sky
the man in the moon has been drunken
and I'm shure it's the face of Louis XIV

pigeons are the only tolerated parasites
fluttering through monuments
of glass and steel

never dying moneysources
seemed to be reality
not hard to imagine
where the children play

and all the lights
are playing just a game for you
mirrors made from sweat,
pillows made from your bones

standing on the towers
looking down into the streets
I cannot be shure to trust my eyes again

Degeneration

it was last year in summer,
I made a cycle tour through the USA
and came down the Yellowstone
I saw someone sitting there,
it was an old man
he was sitting on the plateau of a stone.

"now won't you stay?
I'll lit a fire to keep us warm"
he said and offered me his hand.
"I'll tell you the story, I'll tell you the story
of my journey around the world"

"degeneration, I saw it everywhere" he said,
"degeneration, on every way I walked"

we sat a long long time there, it was icy cold
and the fire was shining bright into the night
I heard the old one talking,
he told of experience
and of coldness in the heat
"I saw the cities, I saw the cities lying in the dust
of centuries of profit and of wealth."
"I saw the people, I saw the people live and die
in their holes of grey"

"degeneration..."

"I saw the beggars lying
on the benches in the night
I saw them eating dust
and sleeping in old cars
I saw their children growing
in those towns of missing light
and in their eyes
I saw thousands of brightless stars!"
at morning cold air woke me up
and made me freeze
I saw the old one lying near the fire
still asleep
I tried to wake him up to tell him
that I must go now
but no reaction - degeneration...

Yes I'm crazy

have you ever heard
from the man who killed his dog
with a machine gun
murder is so easy and allowed
that picture is a pressure on my patience
dogs can not dream and shout

how about a cup of tea?
how about some bloody eyes for breakfast?
my ears did not recognize that voice
"just try to lead a normal live my darling,
you've got no other choice"

yes I'm crazy, my mother is right
she never saw the people from the second side
yes I'm crazy, my mother is right
I never gonna die without some fun

I will shoot your husband
if you take away my teddybear
I love him! love is a curiosity
all the shocks
that you received from your springs
they make you crumble

cascetnail, shugarbaby
the world is full of celestial petnames
dreaming is forbidden on this cloud
and if you loose the red cord of of your life
my friend, your down and cut

I wish I was a little fish

it's hard to stay alive in this hectically world
full of cars full of pride full of people

everyone is running everyone is hurt
pictures rise and fall down so fast

one third of the day you have to give your best
in the fight for success and advantage

so I want to break out, I want to reach a world
where the grass is green
and the lakes are deep and blue

to swim around here in this world of colors
I've got fun I've got fun I've got so much fun
and my brothers and my sisters
they're swimming all around me
in this world, in this world, in this world of fun

I wish I was a little fish or something else
got no stress got no work to do
but playing with my friends
I wish I was a little fish or something else
the bad world would be outside
my little aquarium

we don't need no clothes
don't have to take perfume
no need to hide our nature given outfit
in a world without time no seconds that count
no bus to reach no fifteen minutes break
we don't need no drugs no cigarettes to smoke
don't understand that crazy human lifestyle

I want to break out...

four times a day you realize that you can't do
you can't do you can't do what they told you to
fifty years of life leave their marks on your hands
in your face, in your eyes even in your mind

Water

as clouds are drifting on their way
to mountaintops a revelation!
and crying down their tears of joy
on scoured meadows and weather stations.
the element of elements
waterdrop as waterdrop,
it's the thruth of the children of the sun,
the children of the sun.

and many drops they join to rills,
to sources in the wooden hills,
and many rills they join to brooks,
passing old men's fishing hooks.
and many brooks they join to rivers,
scrubbing round the broken stones.
the watercourses start to shiver now,
on their way down the cataract.

leaving the sea as a big big river
it makes the acquaintance
with the thoughts of wealth,

with human beings it just wonders about
because of their ignorance in health,
floating down to the ocean
beside man's industries,
the element of elements

it's water, it's water, it's water
I want into my mouth
it's water, it's water, it's water
I want over my head
it's water, it's water, it's water
I want to stand in
water!

I'm not afraid

there was a time I called my life on earth
it was the trial time of beeing
just starting with the birth
the world was happy I was just a little boy
that were the best days of my life
that was the time of joy
then I was big enough to carry my head alone
someone played with fire
and was burning down my home
and now I'm running round that peg
try to find a knife to cut off
the cord around my neck

I won't be afraid,
I won't be afraid, I won't be afraid
of all the ones, that want to knock me out
that want to shock me, shock me

the sun is looking down a smile in her face
but she cannot help me
I want to leave this place
and all the people standing just around me
with knives in their hands
the blind ones cannot see
there is a party on a red balloon
but people want to cut off
the trees on the moon
the fields of flowers giving you a sign
but you cannot understand it is a piece of mine

guest musicians:

Christian Allgeier: Tuba on 'powder & pleasure'
Heike Schwörer : violin on 'yes I'm crazy'
& 'outro'

all songs composed by Kai Koch and arranged
by Grandma's Applepie

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