

Virtual Land

Riding along the river, sun shining on my hat
 Taking a deep breath, sensing the clear, fresh air
 My sweetheart smiles at me with joy
 Feeling so free, with my tomboy

Arriving in the village, we're meeting good old friends
 Chatting, laughing and teasing all night, finding no end
 I take my guitar, strum a chord
 Everyone hums and is on board

No, heavens, it's only a dream
 Stuck in my room, I'm still staring on my screen
 People outside are hurrying by in their masks
 The beauty was virtual

Sitting around the fire, drinking bottles of beer
 We're singin' all together, songs for the proud and queer
 My sweetheart smiles at me with joy
 Feeling so good, with my tomboy

Please come back, virtual land
 Bring me there, take my hand

Not Your Girl

Way back in those days, how naïve I was
 Thought you loved me, for who I was
 Thought you liked my stories
 Thought you desired me
 Don't you know, little girls always grow

Don't ever touch me, don't ever judge me
 I'm not your girl
 Don't ever tease me, don't ever squeeze me
 Don't ever call me your girl
 Don't you alert me, don't ever hurt me
 I'm not your girl
 Don't ever touch me, don't ever judge me
 I'm not your girl

Tried to look pretty, tried to be nice
 Smiled to your bad jokes, pretended you were wise
 Thought we lived as equals
 Thought you felt the same

The Right to Be Free

(with quotes from Mary Wollstonecraft
 "A Vindication of the Rights of Women")

Women! Stand alone, revert history
 independent of men
 'Cause friendship is a serious affection
 It's time for a revolution in female manners

Let us all unite to steal the power
 From those in the light
 Let us all unite to form a choir
 And sing all night long
 Women have the right
 The right to be free.

Women! Acquire strength both of mind and body.
 Life is more than a dream
 My dreams are my refuge
 Independence is the basis of every virtue

Stones

You'd never guess that, no way,
 how heavy small stones could weigh
 You're gonna lift your spirits singing:
 Breathe in and then bounce and ride
 Look up, turn around, shout out
 I can see the sky

Trippin' on the trail head – not your day
 Cowboygirl's got nothing more to say
 Your life seems like a roller-coaster
 Breathe in and then bounce and ride
 Dance to the limits, shake your body
 And feel it, so high

Stones, stones... the sky...
 Bounce, bounce... so high
 In the sand, the four wheels drifting
 To hell and back
 No fence is there to stop you roaring
 'Cause you are so free.

Stones, stones... the sky...
 Bounce, bounce... so high.
 You gonna lift your spirits singing
 Breathe in and then bounce and ride
 Look up, turn around, shout out
 I can see the sky

No Horse Cowboy

No horse cowboy
 Cowboy with no horse

Once upon a time he was riding his bike,
 sticks and stones, braking bones
 A Cannondale with a broken rim
 Down the slope one could see him till
 A big stone was in his way
 Left without a helmet just that day
 Cowboy falls on his head
 Leaves the biker mad

The story continues the fall left him shaky
 Horseless, wheelless and still achy
 He settled on a Ford S.U.V
 two D U I s – no surprise
 the officer asked him, if he was drinking
 He couldn't lie, what was he thinking?
 "yes I had too much whiskey and beer
 I drove off the highway all in low gear"

Wild and pretty dachshund bitch
 Likes them fast and course
 Got a dog but no Mare Cowboy with no horse

The end of the story – a crack in the skull
 A fountain of facts dreary and dull
 A lost pseudo lover named Mary Sue
 A pointless life as a buckaroo.
 Facts like black ice - He just could't lie
 He loves his dog Lady
 For her he would die

She Don't Care

Jesus don't care if you poor or rich
 Jesus don't care if you are a nun or a bitch
 Jesus don't care
 Jesus don't care if you are stupid or bright
 'Cause we all know Jay Cee's alright

Jesus don't care if you are gay or straight
 I think tonight you still get laid
 Jesus don't care if your're dead or alive
 Jesus' don't care if you're cheatn' on your wife

Jesus don't care if you you are a true believer
 It's all the same Buddah, Krispy Kreme or Shiva

If I Die Today

If I die today
 I could rightfully say
 I've seen so many places
 I've met so many faces
 I lived, I loved
 If I die today

The sun, the moon
 Even a late afternoon
 They don't miss my existence
 I see them from a distance
 I lived I loved
 If I die

If I die today
 I send you a ray of sunshine
 If I die today
 I am sorry to say that
 I'll miss you the most

Prove It On Me Blues

When out last night I had a great big fight
 Everything seemed to go all wrong
 I looked up to my surprise
 The girl I was with was gone
 Where she went I don't know
 I mean to follow everywhere she'd go
 Folk said I'm crooked I didn't know where she took it
 But I want the whole world to know

They say I do it, ain't nobody caught me
 They sure got to prove it on me.

Out last night with a crowd of my friends
 They must have been women 'cause I don't like men
 It's true I wear a collar and a tie
 And I watch women as they pass by

Out last night with a crowd of my friends
 They must have been women 'cause I don't like men
 I wear my clothes just like a fan
 And I talk to the girls like any old man

Bambulita

She was born in '55 - I like her life
 Don't you call her a crone not sure she's alone
 yep, she is the beauty queen
 the smartest I have ever seen
 she left a mark on them smelly boys behind the scene

It's just a moment of bliss, good time for strawberries
 the little moments of bliss, but fuck I can still pogo

beautiful and strong it's been so long
 the anxious ugly duck - that became the swan
 she will wind down gradual like a feather
 she's alive just trying to keep it together

No crying kids - mornings are quit on the street
 They see her strong, sure nervous, but never sweet
 Reach out when in the desert - loads of dust - purple haze
 got just no cash but need a face to face

Women'n Blues

(A tribute to Gladys Bentley)

The guitar right next to me
 The microphone in front
 I surely feel excitement
 I'm gonna roar upfront

Wearing my suit proudly
 Even with my hat
 Flirting with the audience
 The girls, they never mind
 My murky jokes.
 I'm being different, yo.

Get up, stand out
 Dive in, scream loud
 Give it up for women in Blues

Fingers sliding upwards
 and down the frets so fast
 I feel the rhythm pulsing
 All over my...
 Body, I don't care
 sweating, being nice
 I only feel the music
 Don't you like me
 Growling, shouting
 Screaming feelings out
 I'm being different, yo

Transience Sea

(Inspired by Walther von der Vogelweide's Alterslied)

My years passed by, have I just been dreaming
 Was it real, what I thought was there, all that time
 I was sleeping unaware, I just woke up and everything was changin'
 All the houses all the faces, strange
 Those I loved and those I played with (they don't move no more)

All the trees are gone, all the waters dried up
 My friend so distant and me broken hearted
 And the beautiful days slipped away – transience sea

The world is gone where the young are blessed and happy
 No more singing or dancing, just grief and sorrow
 Even the birds out in the wild
 They feel so sorry for our poor condition
 No more wealth nor a good life
 All mankind's become so disillusioned (what a fool I am)

The World out there so beautiful, white, green and red
 And within black, sinister - dark as death
 We were poisoned with sweets
 I can see bile within the honey pot ...
 Seduced by that we will be hopeful
 Slight repentance free us from sins to earn the crown of bliss.

Eugenie

(A tribute to Eugenie Schwarzwald)

Das Leben wagen, Grenzen überwinden
 Neue Wege suchen und finden
 Die Zeit verstehen, Dinge verändern
 Mit offenem Herzen, wachem Blick.

Frei im Denken, pausenlos im Tun
 Kämpferin für eine bessere Welt
 Eine starke Frau voll Mut und Energie *war Eugenie*
 Voll Tatendrang die Welt gestalten
 Gegen alle feindlichen Gewalten
 Eine starke Frau voll Mut und Energie *war Eugenie*

Kein Korsett im Denken und Handeln
 Zeichen setzen für die Frauen
 Das Schicksal selber lenken
 Unbeugsam, frei, mit kritischem Denken.

Greatest Fishmas

Let your Christmas tree live (on) in the woods, visit her and hug her hard
 Keep your stockings on your large cold feet, let santa drink his fanta
 Let merry stay with her cheese cake baby and enjoy the cherry Christmas
 Let the carp swim free in the frozen river and enjoy a trouty fishmas

Let the Amazons fight the bitcoin war and visit us on youtube
 Let the bells sleep off their hang over and santa have a banter
 Free the angels from their golden locks, let them have a butchy Christmas
 Free the donkey, camels sheep and more and enjoy the trouty fishmas

Now relax and enjoy the swim
 Sing with us our jolly hymn
 'Cause the trouts take care of your business
 And make this year's greatest fishmas

Go on, explain everything you know to me
 I never learned so much in 16 minutes
 Give me a break, just let me breathe
 I won't change for you

Get this front tooth sorted
 It is too big as are my dreams
 I really should know better.
 My new job is a waste of time,
 I should be payed the same as you
 Bla bla bla - go on while I'm still listening

Sol Haring: vox, backing vox, bass, blues harp, mandolin, autoharp, ukulele, rhythm guitar (Transience Sea, 15 Minutes, Prove It on Me Blues, Eugenie, No Horse Cowboy, If I Die Today), solo guitar (Bambulita, Prove It on Me Blues)

Kordula Knaus: guitars, banjo, vox (Right to Be Free), percussion, violin/korg ms20 (Virtual Land)

Stefanie Egger: vox (Virtual Land, 15 Minutes), backing vox, violin

Jennifer Kremsner: violin

andreas wildbein: drums, percussion (15 Minutes, Greatest Fishmas), rhythm guitar (Stones), lab steel guitar (No Horse Cowboy)

Special appearance

Anita Peter Mörth: rhythm guitar & backing vox (Women in Blues)

Clilly Castiglia: backing vox (Women in Blues)

Elisabeth Kolbry: lyrics (Eugenie)

Leni Kastl sharing her arrangement to Gertrude "Ma" Rainey's Prove It on Me Blues Rainer Binder-Kriegelstein initiating and coauthoring the song No Horse Cowboy

Songwriting

Kordula Knaus: Virtual Land, Not Your Girl, The Right to Be Free, Stones, Women in Blues

Kordula Knaus and Sol Haring: Greatest Fishmas

Sol Haring: She Don't Care, If I Die Today, Bambulita, Transience Sea (referring to Walther von der Vogelweide), Eugenie (music)

Stefanie Egger & Sol Haring: 15 Minutes

Sol Haring & Rainer Binder-Kriegelstein: No Horse Cowboy

Ma Rainey: Prove It on Me Blues, Arrangement: Leni Kastl

Elisabeth Kolbry: Eugenie (lyrics)

Special thanks to Meike Lauggas and Elisabeth Hechl

Produced by Sol Haring, Kordula Knaus und andreas wildbein

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Reamping, Mixing & Mastering by andreas wildbein at ursprung tonträger studio

Illustration/Cover Art by Stefanie Egger

Graphic Design by Moni Rocks Your Socks

"I wanna look back and say, I did all that I could"

Dedicated to Erika Haring (1939-2023)