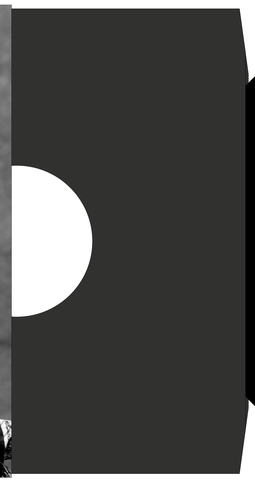
01 evil, wild & blue

LP Front



LP Inner Sleeve

LP Label – Side A

LP Label – Side B

CD Front

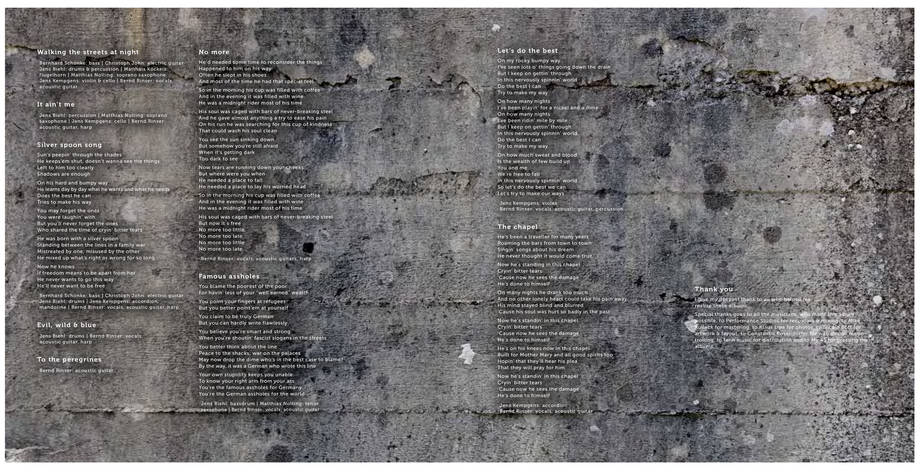
CD Back

CD Label

LP Front

LP Inside

LP Back



02 street dog blues

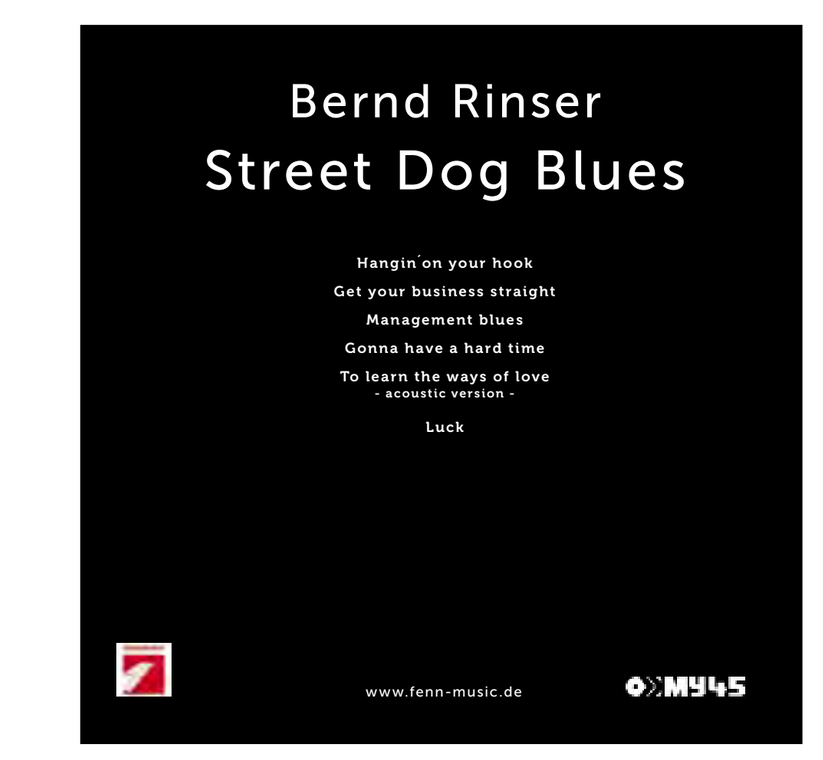
LP Front

LP Inner Sleeve

LP Label – Side A

LP Label – Side B

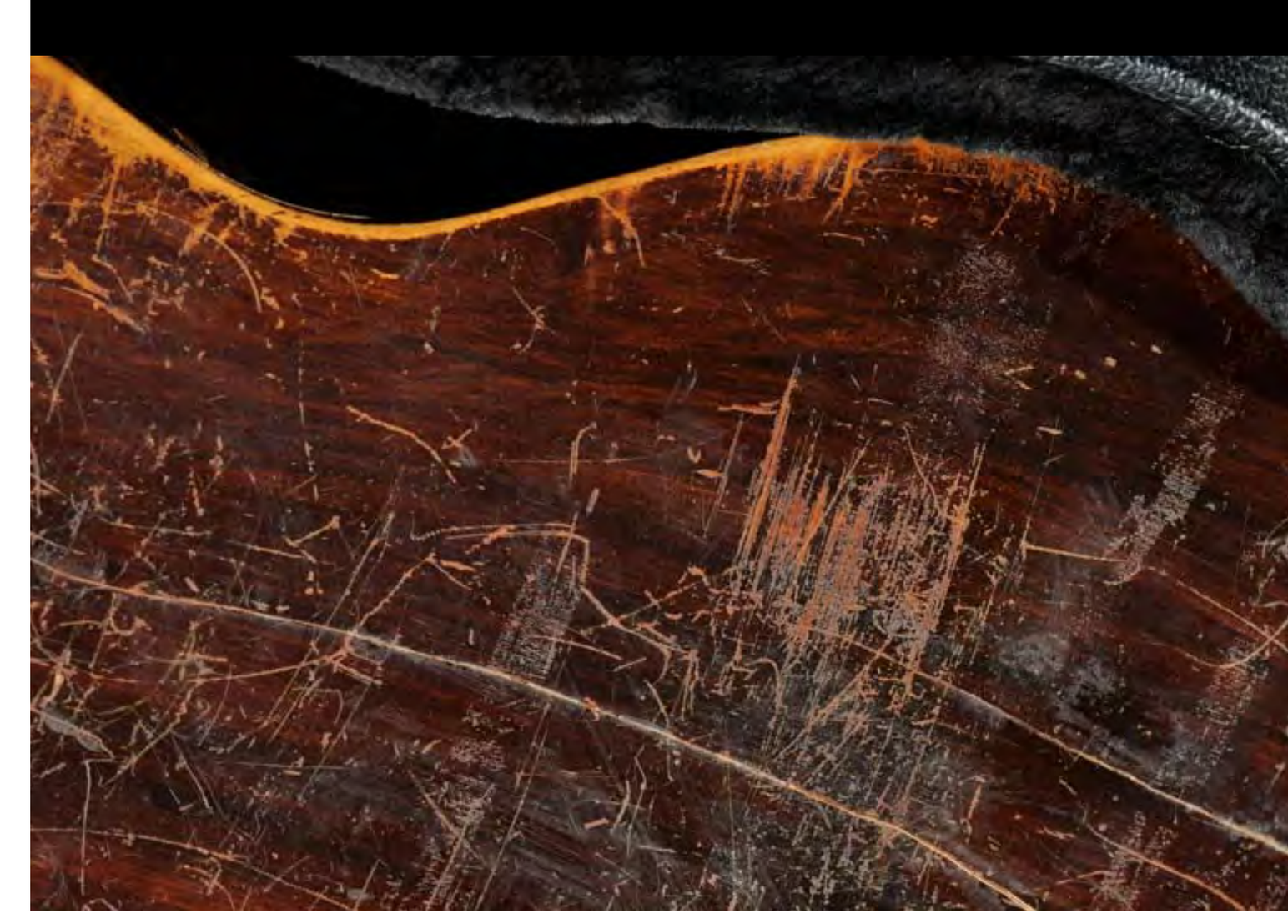
CD Front

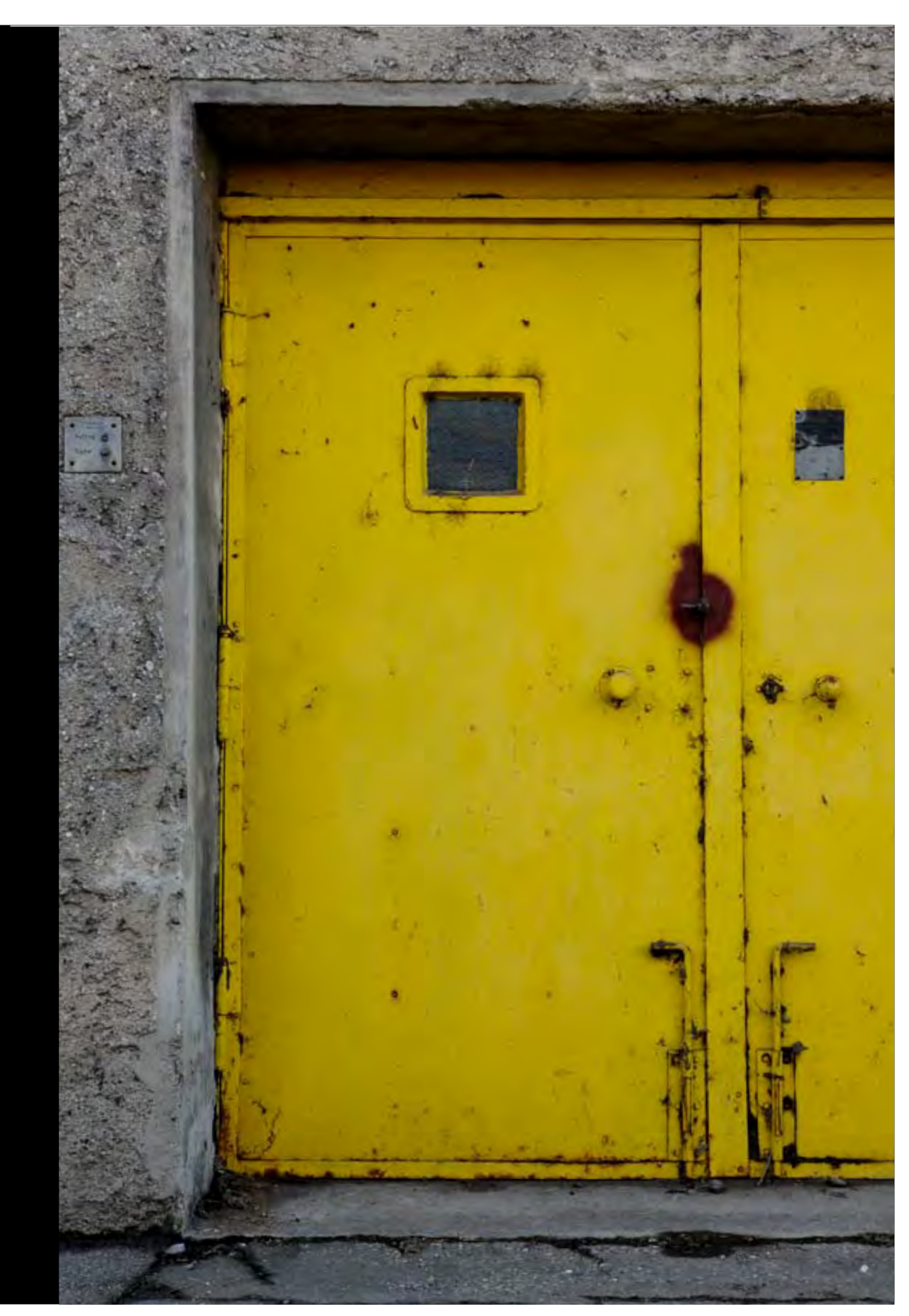


CD Back

CD Label – 1

LP Front





LP Inside

LP Back

Street Dog Blues

Hangin' on your hook always hopin' for a change
You've put me off from day to day
I'll stop beatin' my head against your wall
And you won't walk all over me no more

You thought it would last
Once you made me your pawn
Misusin' me for your goals
I'm gonna quit you, that's for sure
And you won't walk all over me no more

I came up from under you, don't mind your business anymore
Yes, I'm still kinda frail
What's in store for me, let's wait and see
But you won't walk all over me no more

Hangin' on your hook

Jens Biehl: drums & percussion | Jens Kempgens: accordion, violin | Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Get your business straight

Stick to your promise you've once made
You wanted to go for the big guns with me
But all I got from you up to now
Was mostly a pain in the ass
Stick to your promise you've once made

No more excuses, don't hesitate to say
- I'll be fine anyway -
ut if you still lie to me, straight to my face
You'll end up lookin' pretty shit-faced at the wrong side of my gun
Get your business straight
Stop feeding your ego from hell

Stick to your promise you've once made
Or the good vibes between you and me will finally turn into hate
Get your business straight
Stop feeding your ego from hell //::
Get your business straight

Bernhard Schönke: bass | Christoph John: electric guitar sounds
Matthias Nolting: tenor saxophone | Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Management blues

There came a time I said to myself
I wanna do what I like, so I started a band
Playin' the blues is good for my soul
Playin' the blues all night long
Now I'm inseparable from my phone
I got a sad bad blues and I know
I've got the management blues
That I just can't lose

First guy tells me somethin' about the blues
I think of my phone bill and know that I lose
Second guy says everthing's cool
After ten phone calls I know he's a fool
Third guy hates techno and disco rap
But if he gets enough dough, he'll gonna eat that crap
I've got the management blues
That I just can't lose

People, people I'm tellin' you
That ain't the right thing to do
From nine to five I'm glued to my phone
Timetables and schedules all day long
I'd rather stay in my hometown bars
Playin' the blues and havin' some fun
I get rid of these blues
That I just can't lose

Bernhard Schönke: bass | Christoph John: electric guitar
Willy Lukas: drums | Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar, harp

Gonna have a hard time

We're all gonna have a hard time
If we've to pay for all
What we've done to Mother Earth
Our quest for money will take it to an end
Mankind's final countdown could wait around the next bend

We've learned to fly to the moon
Soon we'll reach Venus and Mars
But no matter where we are
Soon we'll be sittin' busted in this world
,Cause Mother Earth will be done for us

We've lost the veneration for the creation
Yes, that's what we did
We're all gonna have a hard time
If we've to pay all the bills
For what we've done to Mother Earth

Bernhard Schönke: bass | Christoph John: electric guitar sounds
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

To learn the ways of love

Bernhard Schönke: bass | Jens Biehl: percussion
Jens Kempgens: viola | Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitars

Luck

If you place your luck on one card, you can only lose
Take one more, that's what you got to do

Travellin' twenty years in rust buckets
Almost wrecked my back
Just got me a new car
Now I'm ridin' smooth and fast

If you hold twenty, don't wait for twenty-one
Outta fifty-two cards don't expect an ace

Bernhard Schönke: bass | Marc Müller: percussion
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar, harp

Thank you

I give my deepest thank to all who helped me realize these albums.

Special thanks goes to all the musicians, who made this album possible, to Performance Studios for recording & mixing, to Mike Kullack for mastering, to Klaus Lipa for photos, to Nicola Bott for artwork & layout, to Constantia Rosendorfer for web design & controlling, to fenn music for distribution and to My 45 for pressing the albums.

To learn the ways of love

As long as I can remember
The quest of power got a hold on us
Startups are making a real big fuzz
Short people wanna be the big boss man
To top the pyramid of fame
It's a long way

As long as I can remember
Many have worked for few
And the bottom of society is dark and crowded too
Most of the leaders lie when they start to speak
They try to force us into line
That's what they need

To turn the wheels of power must be a real big thing
To turn the wheels of power it seems to make you a real big man

As long as I can remember
The leaders have declared war
And the common man is dyin' for their goals
Brute force and ignorance in the name of God
Is there still enough time to learn the ways of love

To learn the ways of love is a real big thing
To learn a way of love it's the only way
To become a real big man
To learn a way of love it's the only way
To become a real big man

03 split pea shell

LP Front

LP Inner Sleeve

LP Label – Side A

LP Label – Side B

CD Front

CD Back

CD Label – 1

LP Front

LP Inside

Bernd Rinser

Split Pea Shell

Got you
Love is
Silver spoon song
Split pea shell
Drap Days??
- CD only -
If
Turn off the tap
- CD only -
Missin' one
Crescent moon
Maybe close to heaven
Peace of mind

0123-4567

Be kind and listen to this music without loudness.

www.bernd-rinser.de

www.fenn-music.de

MY45

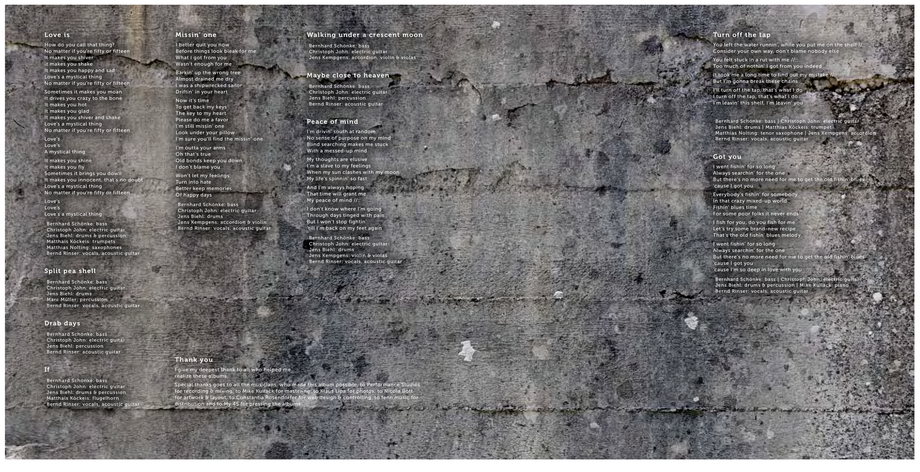
LP Back

How often you feel lost and confused
Sittin' in your split pea shell
Thinkin' God has deleted your name
Has already sent you from heaven to hell

How often you get soy much of nothing
From your so-called friends
You believe you're sinkin' down to the bottom line of life
It's pretty close to hell

How often you think reality is an illusion
Caused by the lack of alcohol
But if you drink, it's you see double
Life will turn into a livin' hell for you

And if you ever sit again, lost and confused
In your split pea shell never give up the hope
That someday the sun will shine in your backdoor again
It's only up to you if you're in heaven or not / /



Love is
How do you call that thing?
No matter if you're fifty or fifteen
It makes you shiver
It makes you shake
It makes you happy and sad
Love's a mystical thing
No matter if you're fifty or fifteen

Sometimes it makes you mock
It drives you crazy to the bone
It makes you hot
It makes you glad
It makes you shiver and shake
Love's a mystical thing
No matter if you're fifty or fifteen

Love's
Love's
A mystical thing

It makes you shiver
It makes you fly
Sometimes it brings you down
It makes you innocent, that's no doubt
Love's a mystical thing
No matter if you're fifty or fifteen

Love's
Love's
Love's a mystical thing

Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: drums & percussion
Mathias Kocken: trumpets
Matthias Nolting: saxophones
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Split pea shell
Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: drums
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Drab days
Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: percussion
Bernd Rinser: acoustic guitar

If
Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: drums & percussion
Matthias Kocken: flugelhorn
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Missin' one
I better quit you now
Before things look bleak for me
What I got from you
Wasn't enough for me

Earlier up the wrong tree
Almost drained me dry
Even a dispatched sailor
Sailin' in your heart

Now it's time
To get back my keys
The key to my heart
To my soul and mind
I'm still missin' one
Look under your pillow
I'm sure you'll find the missin' one

I'm sorta your wife
Oh that's true
Old bonds keep you down
I don't blame you

Won't let my feelings
Run into hate
Better keep dreaming on
Of happy days

Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: drums
Jens Kempgens: accordion & violin
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Thank you
For my deepest thank to all who helped me,
realize these sounds.
Special thanks goes to all the musicians, whose real fine album presents. Ali Perla (Kerry's Studio)
for recording & mixing, to Mike Kuhles for mastering, to Rolf Lisse for photos, to Nicole Gust
for artwork & layout, to Continental Tonkeramik for the coverings, to fenn music for
distribution and to MY45 for pressing the vinyl.

Walking under a crescent moon
Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Kempgens: accordion, violin & vocal

Maybe close to heaven
Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: percussion
Bernd Rinser: acoustic guitar

Peace of mind
I'm drivin' north at random
No sense of purpose on my mind
Blind searching makes me stuck
With a messed-up mind

My thoughts are elusive
I'm a slave to my feelings
When my sun clashes with my moon
My life's gonna' so fast

And I'm always hearing
That time will grant me
My peace of mind / /

I don't know where I'm going
Through days tinged with pain
But I won't stop fightin'
Till I'm back on my feet again

Bernhard Schönke: bass
Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: drums
Jens Kempgens: vocals & vocal
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Turn off the tap
You left the water runnin', while you put me on the shelf
Consider your own way, don't blame nobody else

You left stuck in a rut with me /
Too much of nothin', I got from you indeed

I took me a long time to find out my mistake /
But I'm gonna break these chains /

I'll turn off the tap, that's what I do /
I turn off the tap, that's what I do /
I'm leavin' this shelf, I'll leavin' you

Bernhard Schönke: bass | Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: drums & percussion | Jens Kempgens: vocals
Matthias Nolting: tenor saxophone | Jens Kempgens: vocals
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

Got you
I went fishin' for so long
Always searchin' for the one /
But there's no more need for me to get the old fishin' blues
'cause I got you /

Everybody's fishin' for somebody
In that crazy mixed-up world /
Fishin' blues time
For some poor fools it never ends /

I fish for you, do you fish for me
Let's try some brand-new recipe
That's the old fishin' blues melody /

I went fishin' for so long
Always searchin' for the one /
But there's no more need for me to get the old fishin' blues
'cause I got you /
'cause I'm so deep in love with you

Bernhard Schönke: bass | Christoph John: electric guitar
Jens Biehl: drums & percussion | Mats Kunkel: piano
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acoustic guitar

If
If you give me the chance
To get close to your soul
I'll be there to hold you for you
I'll be by your side

If you give yourself the chance
To get close to your soul
The gates of eternal love
Are wide open for so born
Know, you're always on my mind
Any where / go