



**THE MORRIGONES**  
TALES OF THE WASTELAND



# THE MORRICONES

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TRACK  
LIST

## TALES OF THE WASTELAND

- 01 1:10 DEAD MAN WALK ON
- 02 1:10 SUNNY COOPER
- 03 1:10 DAVY CROCKETT
- 04 1:10 CHEYENNE LADY
- 05 1:10 LOBO
- 06 1:10 CARTER
- 07 1:10 YUCATÁN
- 08 1:10 CHASING THE SUN
- 09 1:10 LULLABY
- 10 1:10 CHARLOT BRUNSON



PRODUCED BY RAPHAEL TSCHERNUTH  
RECORDED AT GOLDEN RETRIEVER STUDIOS  
AND PERFECTLY ROUGH, BERLIN  
ARTWORK BY A PLACE FOR TOM .COM



# THE MORRICONES

TALES OF THE WASTELAND

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## THIS BOOK BELONGS TO:

PLEASE FILL IN YOUR NAME

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### INCLUDING FOLLOWING VERSES:

<b>01</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Dead Man Walk On</i>	6:27
<b>02</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Sunny Cooper</i>	3:56
<b>03</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Davy Crockett</i>	4:52
<b>04</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Cheyenne Lady</i>	4:03
<b>05</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Lobo</i>	3:44
<b>06</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Carter</i>	5:46
<b>07</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Yucatán</i>	3:22
<b>08</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Chasing the Sun</i>	5:45
<b>09</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Lullaby</i>	4:58
<b>10</b>	<b>110</b>	<i>Charles Bronson</i>	7:22

**BAND  
INFO**

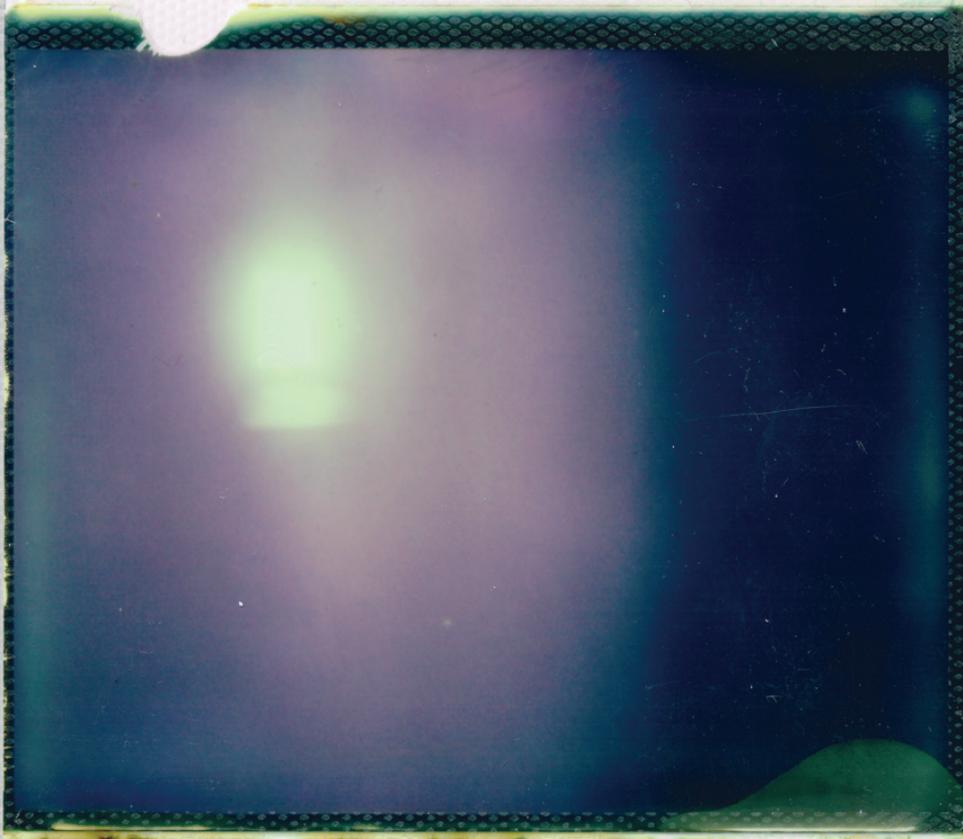


WOLF JACOBI: VOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, RATTLE SNAKE

CHRIS WIENER: VOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, E-GUITAR

AXEL W. MAYR: E-BASS, DOUBLE BASS

FRANZ GELHART: DRUMS, BELL, TAMPANI, NEWSPAPER ON TRACK 7



# DEAD MAN WALK ON

LYRICS: Wolf Jacobi

MUSIC: The Morricones



*Alone in this forlorn wasteland, is there a word to begin? Oh what brought me here and what drove me, what caused the state that I'm in? And was there a time, when we were happy together? Now I'm regretting my thoughts and my steps that I finally made. And now I am alone in this world and it feels so wrong. There is only one appropriate*

*word for what I have done. So has it been love or just pain, I keep asking in vain but I think I can't tell you cause they both come together when you are a passionate man.*

*Now I am a desperate man, a desperado. All passion has gone, all that is left is my anger and my grief, dead man walk on. Desperate Man, desperado, I can't go on, passion, hope, love, everything's gone.*

# SUNNY COOPER



LYRICS: Wolf Jacobi  
MUSIC: The Morricones

*Just one naked dance on narcotics started a bad romance, we were both out of our mind on narcotics, she was the killing kind. Dancing round the pole on narcotics, there was nothing that could hold me. we freaked out and shook our heads on narcotics and we started our dance. Oh Sunny Cooper used to laugh a lot being naked she was dancing through the rain. Way too much to drink and narcotics, we were drowning in our minds. We would stay so close that night on narcotics how could I be so blind. Man it lasted just one night on narcotics and it ended with a fight. Now she's back right on the pole on narcotics just playing her role.*



ALBUM  
INFO

YEAR:

2016

LENGTH:

50:25



*Busted and wounded in Alamo.  
Yes, I'm in the mood for a rye,  
would be my last one I guess but  
I would drink it without any fear.  
Now I'm not quite sure if I was  
right, but I went ahead to come here.*

*May the others go to hell,  
I don't care 'cause Texas is here.  
I'm beaten, but I'm still a man and  
no puppy dog. Supported measures  
and principles, not men and my  
tongue and my heart speak the same.*

*David Crockett is my name,  
here I stand with my head held high.*

*David Crockett is my name  
and I guess that I'm out of the game.*

*Busted and wounded in Alamo.*

*Yes, I'm in the mood for a rye, it  
it keeps you cool in the summer  
and warm in the wintertime.*

*Farewell and goodbye to my beloved  
ones, my kinder my friends now it's  
time, it would be so pleasant see you  
again. Right now and right here.*

LYRICS: Wolf, Jacobi MUSIC: The Morricones



# DAVY CROCKETT

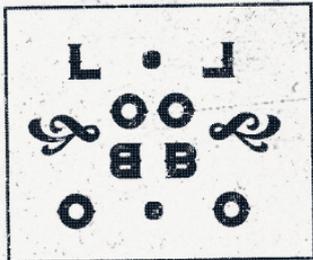


# CHEYENNE LADY

LYRICS: Wolf, Jacobi MUSIC: The Morricones

*She's straggling around deep in the  
forests, searching for justice  
'cause she was betrayed.  
Desperate and lonely, her heart filled  
with pain, living in memories of  
when she was young*  
*She screams out, she hears the call,  
a walkabout should save her soul,  
But even if it would what price  
could she have to pay:  
To let it go, she can't even think of  
revenge so sweet, so deep in her heart.  
Her life was taken, by cunning man,  
why did she trust them, it drives her  
insane.*  
*She screams out, she hears the call,  
a walkabout should save her soul,  
But even if it would what price  
could she have to pay:  
To let it go, she can't even think of  
revenge so sweet, so deep in her heart.  
Her life was taken, by cunning man,  
why did she trust them, it drives her  
insane.*

Chorus vs



Creeping around in the darkness out here it's just me & the thoughts on my mind, it's been weeks that I'm tramping around without meeting someone of my kind.

And I'm wondering has the world always been this way and I wanna know whether I can stay. There's a lot of stuff bothering me, going through my mind, I'm exhausted, hope for a good way.

BK: DCE



LYRICS: Wolf Jacobi  
MUSIC: The Morricones

shima rakane te dan des dey fi no aruman tabe korro rakeda anaxam  
sey kundisi barasam male

Worried mind, worried mind, I am searching for one of my kind.

Worried mind, worried mind, I am searching for one of my kind,  
weary journey.

He knows the secrets of our minds 'cause he is of the knowing kind, Carter makes you go his way. And all our doubts we had are gone, he cares 'bout every single one. Carter made us see his way, we start to claim.

Carter is breathing under water, Carter is flying through the air. And Carter loves to cause a bother, Carter does all the things you'd like but you don't dare.

chorus

But deep in your heart a silent dissent, recurring conflicts in your mind. But no matter what you can't dismiss him and it seems there's no way to get out. This silent dissent makes you sick and it seems there's no way to get out Carter's crowd.

Deep in your heart a dissent and you're sick of it all. He doesn't give a shit about it all, he saw empires rise and fall.

LYRICS: Wolf Jacobi  
MUSIC: The Morricones  
**CARTER**  
TRACK N°  
06/10

TRACK 07

# YUCATÁN

LYRICS & Music: Wolf Jacob

CHORUS

*On the tramp for weeks, no rest  
Walkabout I'm on a special quest  
The pain inside my legs is getting worse  
What did I do what did it take  
What were my reasons is it all a fake  
These thoughts are weighing  
heavy on my mind*

*Sometimes it's good  
I'm not travelling by foot  
and the landscapes pass  
at sixty miles per hour  
Joy and passion  
they both spread inside of me  
My depletion is displaced by happiness*

*The big adventure I admire  
Deep down inside  
I feel a burning fire  
to quench it would be  
really very hard*

*I'm on my way to Yucatán  
I am excited,  
working on this plan  
Has kept me busy  
since I was a boy*

*Do I keep walking or will I give up?  
This question comes up,  
I don't give a fuck  
I want I must I will and I can!*

PRODUCED BY RAFAEL TSCHERNUTH, ARRANGEMENTS BY THE DUKKICOMES & RAFAEL TSCHERNUTH

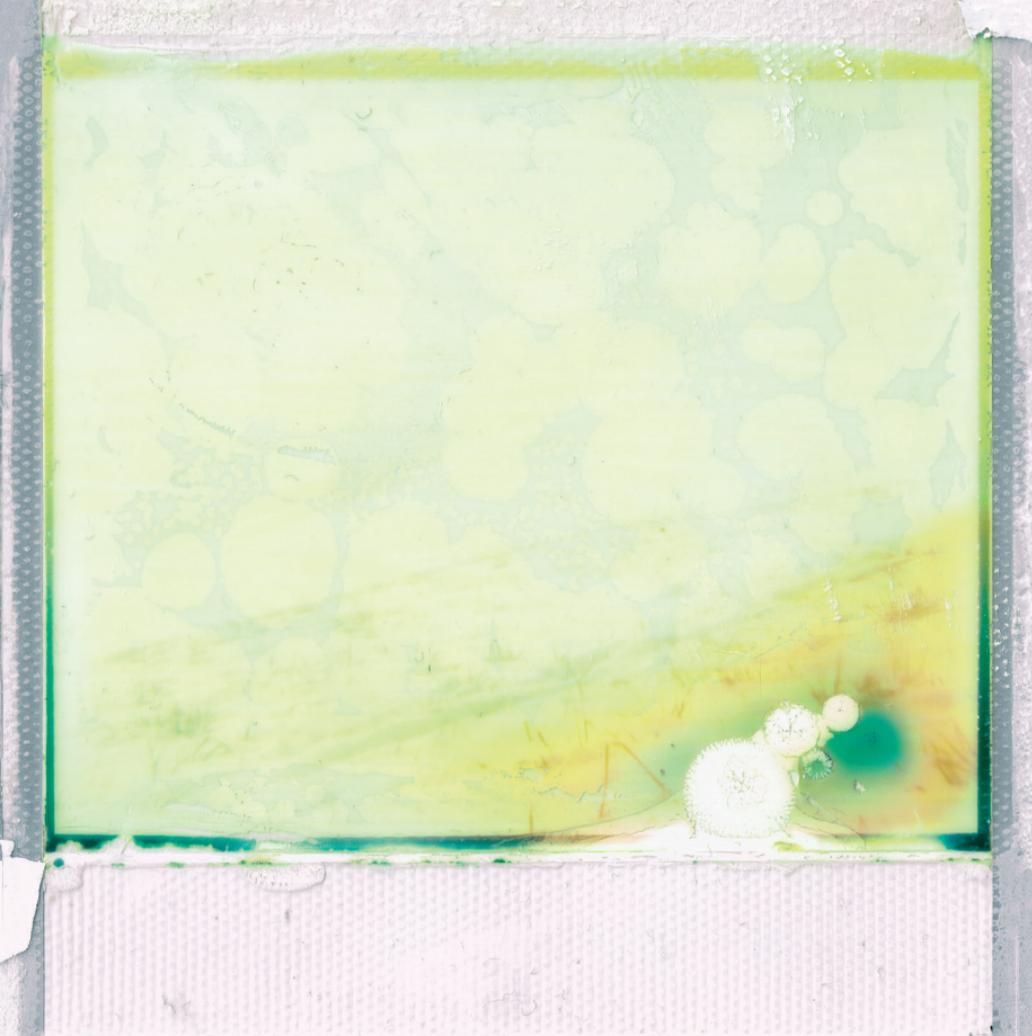
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MASTERING BY DOUG HENDERSON AT MICRO-MOOSE-BERLIN.

COVERARTWORK, ILLUSTRATIONS & PHOTOGRAPHY BY [APLACEFORTON.COM](http://APLACEFORTON.COM)







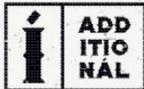
LYRICS: Wolf Jacobi MUSIC: The Morricones

# CHASING THE SUN

chorus

Floating in space, I am the one who's enjoying the grace. Detached from the earth, I feel free there's no harm, next to the stars I am chasing the sun. So I might drift far away, but I continue to play my game, I'm chasing the sun... Out here in space, I'm on my own with a smile on my face. Detached from the earth, I feel weightless and free, none of my worries are bothering me. So I might drift far away, but I continue to play my game, I'm chasing the sun. 'Cause I am the one, chasing the sun, out here in deep space I'm getting along 'Cause I am the one, chasing the sun, out here in deep space I'm singing my song Withering heights, down there on earth, I don't care I'm disguised. Earth has been calling for me to come back, up here I'm free I don't have any lack. But I might drift far away, but I continue to play my game, I'm chasing the sun... Am I all alone, tryin' to get along, I have a lot of worries coming along Wanna stay the one, who's chasing the sun, floating in space and singing his song Am I alone, tryin' to get on, out here in space, chasing the sun.

RAFAEL TSCHERNUTH: ADD. E-GUITAR ON TRACK 1, 4, 5, 6 & 8; E-BASS ON TRACK 1; SAZ & 12-STRING ON TRACK 2, BRASS & STRING ARRANGEMENTS; PIANO, ORGAN, RHODES, ~~SYNTHESIZER~~ SYNTHESIZER, HARP, DULCIMER, SPOONS, CLAPS AND ~~ONE~~ ONE TUNED COWBELL. ANJA KRATIL: VOCALS ON TRACK 9, CHOIR ON TRACK 6 & 7. GIZEM REININGER: CHOIR ON TRACK 6 & 7. MARCUS WALL: VIOLIN ON TRACK 1, 3 & 5. WOLFGANG MAYR: ACCORDION ON TRACK 3 & 5. JOHANNES HARTL: TRUMPET & FLUEGELHORN ON TRACK 1, 2, 5, 6 & 8. SEBASTIAN GRÜBLINGER: TRUMPET ON TRACK 1, 2, 6 & 8. STEFAN SPIELER: TROMBONE ON TRACK 1, 2, 6 & 8. KLAUS FEICHTENSCHLAGER: BASS TROMBONE ON TRACK 1, 2, 6, 8, 10.





# LULLABY

LYRICS & Music: Wolf Jacoby



Constantly aching almost drives me insane. But why is this feeling? No words to explain this annoying pain. Constantly Yearning searching in vain. So what is it good for? I'm sick of it, and I'm tired. I don't want this no more. I'm in need of a lullaby, hold me tight, let it go, all worries left behind keep me warm, hold me tight. I'm satisfied you helped me through the night. All the things you said to me, I know they were not true. And all the things I said to you, I said because I longed for you. I may see you in another time, another place, another truth, at least that is what's on my mind: Meeting another you, yes, I am longing for you. Meanwhile I'm walking, again this feelin' of pain, I've stopped all my hoping, it was just a game we were playing. Constantly Yearning

Constantly Yearning searching in vain. So what is it good for? I'm sick of it, and I'm tired. I don't want this no more. I'm in need of a lullaby, hold me tight, let it go, all worries left behind. Keep me warm, hold me tight, I'm satisfied.

I'm in need of a lullaby, hold me tight, let it go, all worries left behind.

Keep me warm and hold me tight, I'm satisfied you helped me through the night.



And I am here in my cove, all alone my sadness grows. I have killed a lot of men, I am an outlaw and a tramp. They are hard on my heels, three headhunters made of steel. Lousy bastards trying to catch me, nevertheless they won't dispatch me. Because my anger will drive me crazy, bad as hell, and their fate yes, their fate is sealed. It was a long time ago, I was a young guy on my own. No more a boy, no grown up man, sometimes awkward, acting strange. And then love crossed my way, powerful like an avalanche. I was stunned by her face, by her moves and by her grace. But my jealousy drove me crazy, a tragedy, took its course and my fate was sealed. An my fate and my fate was sealed, I started riding with the wind in my face. So my anger will drive me crazy, bad as hell, and their fate and their fate is sealed. So the following years, I was branded as a maniac. A lot of fights on my way, I have stolen and betrayed. And now I am here in my cove, all alone my anger grows. Soon they'll come trying to catch me, trying so hard to dispatch me. No way out & you wanna star in another story, you said that you wanted it and now you can't go back.

LYRICS: Wolf Jacoby  
MUSIC: Wolf Jacoby & Wolfgang Ruder



# CHARLES BRONSON

CHORUS

CHORUS

