

BJ MORRISZONKLE
&
NERO FRIKTSCHN
FEUERHERDT



f u c k e d
l u l l a b i e s
f r o m a r o u n d t h e w o r l d

anniversaries prelude

anniversaries

beach bull

blue eggs

bubble gum vending machine

continental rabbit jake

dead star gloom

eaten by spiders

found yer brain

giant eye

grüner staub

hunting step waltz

i can tell

last supper track

little animals

misery dance

BAD COW DREAM

GLITTER SPITTLE

TOENAIL

movies lie to us

never not there

rainbow seasons

ritual cow tipping

smoke

sounds fall out

sticks and leaves

stitches on sweaty

tell the ones

the spill

we all rott away

when

you have to live down in the

park

zzzzzhunchback



I WAS NEVER NOT THERE

i'm on a see saw
i'm in the lake
an interuption on your tea break
and i'm never not there

i'm all the tin toys
that will not windup
and all the spillages that you can't clean up
and i'm never not there

somethings you can get rid of
somethings won't leave your side
bags of rotten orange &
fucked up lullabies

an old man's whistle
a young person's smile
some strange fuzz they tuned past on old radio dials
and I was never not there

intro / outro
c cm c bm em c#dim c7 b7 f em f g7 c

verses
c cm c cm am e7 am g f c g7 c

chorus
a#aug a# d7 gm d# a# g7 cm-c7-f#7

EATEN BY SPIDERS

B7 E A f#m9 B7
I know how i would rather go
E A f#m9 B7
eaten by spi-ders, strangled by a will-ow
E f#m B7 E
chewed up by sharks would just be geni- us
g#7 c#m f#m-b7-E
compared to this lone-li-ness

lay seed and orange on my grave site
so hungry worms know they've got an invite
come fill your belly with my body &
I won't taste like loneliness

(b7)
e a f#min9 b7
e a f#min9 b7
(b7)
e f#min b7 e g#7 c#m f#m b7 e

THE SPILL

e-g-b He has black eyes and d#-f#-b He sits on a rock
b-e-g c-e-g Motionless rock a-d-f# b-d-f# While evil clouds
e-g-b e-g-c Lurk around his skin d-f#-b b-d-f# And his hairs
wear drops e-g-b c-e-g Like it was a suit d#-f#-b e-g-b Or a
dinner dress

e-g-b With a blink of his eyes d#-f#-b A lightning strikes our
heart b-e-g c-e-g Motionless hearts a-d-f# b-d-f# While evil
thoughts e-g-b e-g-c Lurk around our brains d-f#-b b-d-f# When
he moves his head e-g-b c-e-g It sounds like thunder in a creek
d#-f#-b e-g-b Oh my goodness!

e-g-b He tips the cows d#-f#-b They are tumbling down the hill
b-e-g c-e-g Motionless hill a-d-f# b-d-f# While evil crows
e-g-b e-g-c Wait silent till d-f#-b b-d-f# The cows hit their rocks
e-g-b c-e-g And the rocks hold still d#-f#-b e-g-b Oh what all
there is to spill

e-g-b Who might that be? d#-f#-b He lives in a tree
c-e-g In his hand he holds a stick b-d#-f# On the stick is one leave
e It's for to say Farewell to me



SOUNDS FALL OUT

g#7 c# g#7 c#
birds can fly from hell to heaven

g#7 c#
lizards get to hide a-way

a#m c# g#7 c#
people though they wait forever

a#m fm G#7 c#
just to hear com-forting sounds

F# c#
from others mouths

f# c#
from others mouths

A#m fm
small sounds fall out

f# c#
of others mouths

f# g#
and glue together

c# a#m
dis-turbing weather

f# fm
or happy clouds

g#7 c#
so we may fly too

verse

g# c# g# c#

g# g# c#

a#m c# g# c#

a#m fm g# c#

chorus

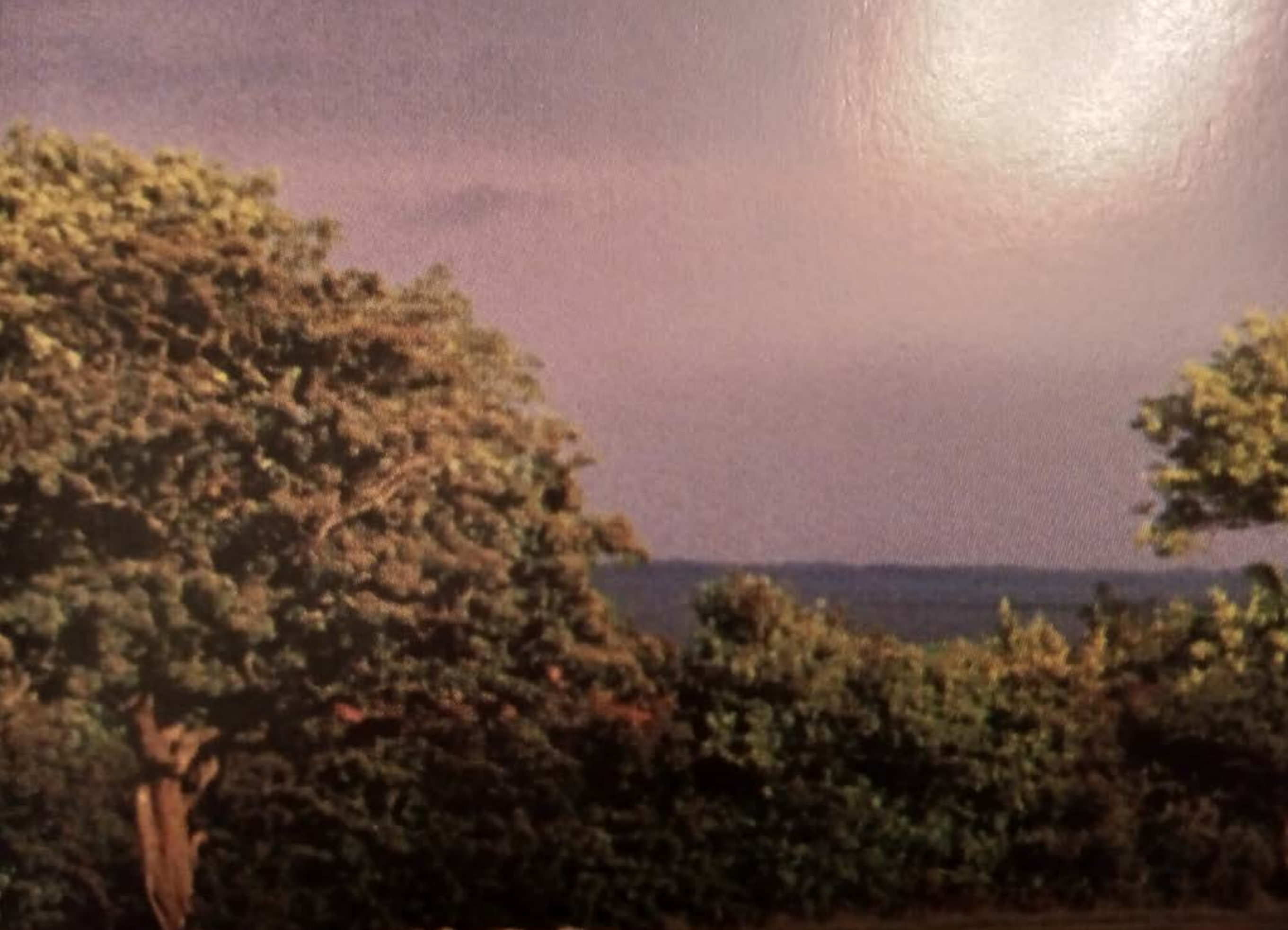
f# c# f# c# a#m fm f# c# f# g# c# a#m f# fm g#7 c#

BLUE EGGS

h - fis - e

Could somebody please eat up my tainted old sleepy eyes
I have taken them out prepared them well
Sliced them into quarters its hard to tell
Them from an ancient delicacy
They served it to queens and to holy cows
And Jesus himself once had piece
Its called Blue Eggs

I should have told you how much I miss you
But instead I serve you Blue Eggs
There are people standing on the side
I know them too well
And they are - looking at me wondering
If I would bring it over me
to serve you Blue Eggs a delicacy
They served it to queens and to holy cows
And Jesus himself once had piece of Blue Eggs
Could somebody please eat up my tainted old
sleepy eyes



ANNIVERSARIES

intro

a# d#min

verse

d#m a# d#min g#min a#min d#min a#

d#m a# d#min g#min a#min e7 a# d#m

Bridge

g#min e7 d#min a7

g#min e7 d#min a7

a# d#min a# d#min

d#m a# d#m g#m

birth or death. wedding, divorce:

a# d#m a# d#m

all these days are marked of course.

d#m a# d#m g#m

suck in your grief. a baby on a thumb

a#7 e7 a#7 d#m

some things can not be undone

not everything is heavy. not everything is light

no: everything's too much or not enough

& it just goes on and on and on

two things in opposition

g#m e7 d#m a7

surely you must be pulling my leg

g#m e7 d#m a7

calendars come to and cut off our heads

a#7 d#m a#7 dm

„remember me“. „remember me“

time is a snake, wrapped around all

Days: poison for short and for tall

take off your gloves. feel your soft skin

inviting all those chemicals in

d#m a#7 d# g#m

some days they mark an anniversa-ry

a#7 e7 a#7 d#m

unfortunately, gloriously



SMOKE

g-bb-d a-cis Smoke, better smoke
e-c bb-d Your cigarettes till it gets
g-bb-d f#-a Too late and so dark
d#-g You hear the moon
d-f# d#-f#-bb Sing a song, he belonged
bb-c#-f c#-f-g# It was long time ago
g#-c-d# d#-f#-bb When a bird kissed a stone
bb-c#-f c#-f-g# And the stone fell into the sea
g#-c-d# d#-f#-bb And sank on a dead tree
d#-f#-bb d-f-a The tree was home
c#-f-g# c-e-g-bb To beautiful anemon

g-bb-d a-cis Smoke, better smoke
e-c bb-d Your cigarettes till it gets
g-bb-d f#-a Too dark for you to see
d#-g A car wraps
d-f# d#-f#-bb Around a tree
bb-c#-f c#-f-g# And an egg fell of the nest
g#-c-d# d#-f#-bb What a bird it could have been
bb-c#-f c#-f-g# It would have sang me a song
g#-c-d# d#-f#-bb In Spring
d#-f#-bb d-f-a Oh beautiful anemon
c#-f-g# c-e-g-bb What a cold and dark home

g-bb-d a-cis Smoke, better smoke
e-c bb-d Your cigarette so we get
g-bb-d f#-a Some more time, before it ends

A GIANT EYE

intro g# c7 fm cm g7 cm g7
fm6 a#min fm x 2

verses

fm7 a#m7 f#m6 a#m7 fm x 3
fm7 a#m7 f#m6 c7 fm

many boats docked at pier
bone rattle winds, singing masts
horror beats in your heart
and all fog is stolen breath

seaweed stinking in the sunlight
we're just products of days & nights
theres a giant eye looking in
tiny humans by the ocean

crash crash crash crash
crashing waves
a criminal boxing thug upstairs beats down on your brain
its rains, rains, rains rains
but nothing ever washes away
souls are little boats in our chests
weathering strange weather in our days and nights

chorus

cm g7 g#7 cm g7 cm g7
fm cm6 d7 g7 cm bm g7
cm g7 g#7 cm g7 cm g7
fm cm6 d7 g7 cm g7 cm



BUBBLEGUM VENDING MACHINE IN A BLACK HOLE

(lick: g/a then a c#/d#)

Am7 no 3rd/no5th?

Fm6 am6 c7 f c7 f

am7no 3rd fm6 am6 c7

Dm cdim dm cdim f c(c7)

F c c7 f

Dm cm g#m cmaj7

d#7 c7 d#7 c7 d#7 b/c#/d#/f/g octave c#/d# cmaj?

And from darkness into light

All of my dreams come true

I thought space was infinite

But i just saw it

And I've got a coin to spend tonight

I've got a coin to spend tonight

A bubble gum vending machine

Under a bridge

In my black hole

BLUE EGGS

Bm f#m

Em f#7

RAINBOW SEASON

Crawl out of your crazies It's rainbow season

And that's a good reason

Wipe your shit on a pile of leaves You're Bad at catching fish

Good at appreci-ating scales

It's rainbow season There are so many reasons

For coming out of your cave

Dead eyes fill with colour There's more a bear can bare

You're not left on the side of a road if all roads lead some-where

Crawl out of your crazies Creeping crawling maybes

Bring a picnic basket

Leave your brain on the stove Kick black dogs in the face

The world too is your place

It's rainbow season! It's rainbow season!

You can find them all the time (2nd time through:) you can smell them in the air

It's rainbow season It's rainbow season

Open up your eyes they are just over there! (2nd time through repeat this line twice)

Intro / outro

G d em am em d7

G b7 em C em am6 em

Verses

G em b7 em C bm

Chorus 1

B bm C bm am6 em

B bm C bm am6 em d b7

Chorus 2

B bm C bm em b7

B g b7 C em b7 am6 em



LAST SUPPER TRACK

dis-g-b d-g-b c-dis-g-b b-d-f-b
Little Bull sit on my lap

“

I tell you what we gonna have

“

A better World with laughing trees

“

And happy dolphins in the sea

gis-c-dis b-d-f

But you my love

dis-g d-f c-dis c-dis b-d gis-c

Eat up your thread, last supper track,

gis-c g-b f-gis

In deepest red

gis-c g-b f-gis b-d-f-b

You won't survive this maze

Little Bull don't start to cry

We can't support your little breath

The empty shelves are counted yet

Donations won't reach all of us

Slurp up

Your little thread, last supper track, in deepest red

For worried man should stop

dis-g d-f c-dis-g

To fret

gis-c g-b f-d-b

Little Bull give me a kiss

Your spittle means no harm to me

The numbered ventilators sing

Their song in someone else's dream

A bat made her shit

On a thread, last supper track

Your spit lets it shine

In deepest red

dis-g d-f c-dis-g gis-c g-b f-d-b



GRÜNER STAUB

Es staubt grün aus ihrem Kleid
Wenn sie sich dreht dürfen wir atmen
Die Brillanz, der Menschen Geist
Scheint aus jeder Faser hell
Und das Gift lächelt leise
Die Zeit wird mir ein Denkmal bauen
Und sie dreht sich im Kreise
Und wir atmen grünen Staub

Wo bist du wenn ich mich sehne
Gift freies Hochgefühl?
Sie spührt bald was das Glück macht
Feuchte Augen blicken tief
In ihr Herz, bei jedem Schlag
Weiß sie was das Leben will
Ein bisschen mehr von dem Pulver
Das die Wände leuchten lässt

Streue Tod und streue Seuchen
Lass die Glieder explodieren
Mache ausgewählte glücklich
Sie wirst du nicht mehr verlieren
Und die Lungen brennen leise
Ihre Augen feucht und froh
Und sie dreht sich im Kreise
Der grüne Staub steigt empor

WHEN

d#m g#m6 d#m
tell me where the money trees grow
d#m c#m g#m
tell me where the rooster nests
G# g#m d#m g#m6
tell me who put holes in my socks
a#7 d#m
tell me when the anvil drops

tell me when i'm ugliest
tell me you've got paracetamol
tell me when i've turned blue
tell me to get over you

F# g#m6 d#m g#m6
tell me when my heart is safe
C#7 f#7 d#7 g#m6
Tell me when my heart is safe (x2)

tell me when it's 3past 10
tell me where to get a friend
tell me that your clock was wrong
tell me lies all day long

tell me when my heart is safe

verses

d#m g#6 d#m c#m g#m g# g#m d#m g#m6 a#7 d#m
chorus
f# g#m d#m g#m
c#7 f#7 d#7 g#m

Intro C

TELL THE ONES YOU LOVE

Am7 g
Tell the ones you love
C7 f
Tell the ones you love
Em
You're not good enough
G7
Tell them nothing
C em C em
You're not good enough

Till we meet again
Till we meet again
The Moon eyed off its pray
We'd had our happy days
C em C E7

Till we meet again
Dm F g#7 c#
Somewhere else, where I may dream
Em g c f
a thousand dreams of you and me
Fm6 c g7 c
Professionally falling off of bicycles

Forget the things I said
Send my emails back
I only wanted to
Just get close to you
C Em
Not split the world in two
F g7 C
Not say those things to you

C
am7 g c7 f em G7 C em C em
Second time C em C e7
Dm f g#7 c# em g C f fm6 C G7
C
Am7 g c7 f em G7 C em f g7 C



LITTLE ANIMALS MADE OF PORCELAIN

F#m D7b5
I know my purpose and I know what I must do
F#m D7b5
I'll work and work until my face turns blue
Bm f#m
I'll work and work and work until my face turns blue

That rocket doesn't work it doesn't work
The rockets just a toy it doesn't work
I cannot fly and see you on your star today
f#m E fm
I cannot fly I need to go to work

This house is full of many kinds of or ornaments
Colourful animals made of porcelain
They sit around all day and never work (fuck this line off)
Can't buy more i need to go to work (?)

f#m
Work work work work work work
E
Little children
a7
learn your times tables
f#m C
Little childr-en
f#m
Mum and dad will show you how
Bm E
They are tamed now
c#7
Little animals made of porcelain

F#m D7b5 f#m D7b5 bm f#m E f#m
F#m E a7 f#m C f#m bm E c#7 slowing

CONTINENTAL RABBIT JAKE

i am the continental rabbit jake
on a frozen lake
slip and slide
slip and slide
poor me
poor me
under water can not breath
poor me
poor me
under water can not breath
poor me



FOUND YOUR BRAIN

days - watching them
days - all of them with
their own lessons
tailored for you

brains - sneeze out your
brains - lay them on leaves
sail them down rivers
forming in gutters during storms

kisses - remember all
kisses - remember the
moment - just before they
were tailored just for you

twists - accept all the
twists - & drunk octopie
put days in your eyes
and here's a surprise
I found your brain, here it is
on a plate

d a7 d a7 e7 f#min b7 e
d a7 d a7 e7 f#min b7 e f# bm

a at end

STICKS AND LEAVES

Waterbears on the moon
Looking for sticks and leaves
On the highest mountain peak
Where thousand russian soldiers slipped
Olivious for
Historical Oblivion
Chalkboard fantasies to come
It flattened a whole town
There are no leaves on sticks
Leaves are on twigs
Until you strip them and
Then they are sticks

Yesterday a rocket crashed
Into the moon on board
Onethousand waterbears to bloom
Collecting sticks and leaves
Oblivious for
The slaughtering of seven cows
Weeping on mountain hights
Over broken bones
There are no leaves on sticks.....

Naked bodys freeze to death
Survivers kiss the depth
Generals celebrated
For bringing misery to
Towns that will be
Covered under stones
Waterbears dream on the moon
Of sticks and leaves
There are no leaves on sticks.....

MOVIES LIE TO US

A section
G#m d#7 g#m D#7
B section
C#m b f#7 b7 E C f#7 b (d#7)

Outro
B d#7 g#m c# c#m f#7
B d#7 g#m c# c#m d#7 f#7

Trap wind inside a box
Let it loose at home
I freed a monster
But it was just an appointment

Hello my dead father
You look the same as you used to
ghosts dress in sheets
Coz they can't afford mansions

I remember
the last time i met you
A field in a dream
You offered bad advice

I followed the text book
I made in my head
But the print got all runny
And i'm beginning to suspect

Movies lie to us



RITUAL COW TIPPING

Ritual cow tipping
Large mass on the ground
Strange things rear their heads
Life doesn't make sense

And I became a clown
A moldy dressing gown
An evening drunk that sings
Away with everything

But if I had no legs
I'd wriggle, spit and drag
Everyone down with me
And hold you all right here

Behold this drowning clown
Did you pack your bags?
What is love but cutting
fine clothes into rags

Gm cm d7#5 G7 cm em cm gm
Gm cm d7#5 G7 cm em a# d# cm gm

Gm cm gm cm em cm gm
Gm cm gm cm em cm gm bm gm
cm gm bm gm cm gm

