



burgers by
satellite

CLEAN WINDOWS

(Recknagel – Koob / Wagner)

Got no questions to my answers
Got no windows clean
Got no glasses for my blindness
That's why I can see

Movin', everything is movin'
Constantly a movin' I'm not sure where I am
Partially hid behind a fig tree
Pullin' down a switch, free of everything I am

Fat birds sitting on a thin branch
Living on a bird ranch, smells like barbeque
Flying, wings are slowly dying
Other birds are crying, birds like me & you

Got no answers to my answers
Got no windows clean
Got no glasses for this blindness
That's why I can see

SPELLBOUND

(Koob / Music inspired by Stefan Wolf)

Hey, I guess we've gotta realize, babe
We've gotta get the madness out of our dreams
Hmmh, it's a real drag, yeah, yeah
But there's no other way, what-so-ever and
whatever it may have been ...

It's been a tough type, sorta paralyzed romance
Still not enough for the time being
Both of us trapped in an enigmatic last dance
Holding tight to whatever it may have been ...

Great pretender, no surrender ...
We've been spellbound
I can't feel, I can't touch, I don't wanna love you no
more
Gotta let go, though you're still around ...

WAVES IN THE DAWN

(Koob)

Trippin' thru the winds you may be missing
at the edges
And quite surprisingly be surrounded
by tranquility
Visions of hope passing by due to that warmth up
your thighs
Darkening the moonrise into eternity ...

... and suddenly you realize there's no witness just
the wetness
Reminding you of the days we were no gods
Vanishing thoughts in the air, well who would care
about disappearing fates
Faith changed to faces leaving nothingness
anyway

Catching all the salty drops from me
No sodium just blessed fat-free calories
A scientist can't see what's on your mind
Lick your lips, but baby please in time

Neglecting the stuff in your brain, solutions are to
sustain
Sundown's exploding in your mind

Widening the cute tiny thing, this holy pink hole
kinda thing
Well screwtinzinizing time after time

FOOLS IN DISGUISE

(Wagner - Koob)

What kind of fools are we ... who live on papers
White papers which you say apply to me
Rhymes of rules constructed for protection
Protection for yourself, but not for me

Today you went out to inspect your servants
I saw you wave and rave on tv
You promised soon, we'd all have a paper
And you gave us the right to kill legally

You're behind a wall of bureaucracy
Hide away, hide away ... got nothing to do
with me
I opened my eyes ... not a surprise
Fools in disguise, fools in disguise ..

The decisions you made were just too much
for me
Hide away, hide away ... got nothing to do
with me
I opened my eyes ... not a surprise

Fools in disguise, fools in disguise ...

HIM & HER

(Koob)

I guess you know
The fascination of your body used to blow
my mind
But now I know
Your real beauty is inside how could I've
been so blind

You talked to me
I talked to you and then we stared in disbelief
Cause for a while
Communication seemed to take away our grief

As time passed by
Our real needs had been neglected and rejected
So where's the time
When we won't harm each other or another -
where's that time?

MUST'VE BEEN GOOD

(Recknagel - Koob)

Must've been sometime after midnight
Cold winds blowin' thru the car
Must've been d'smell of burgers by satellite
That helped her drag me out of that bar

Her eyes glowin' like a snake in the fateful
garden of eden
My senses were in need of a break & my hunger in
need of feedin'

Must've been good - must've been a good thing
Must've been real - must've been a real good
thing

The way she wrapped me up warm in the
comfort of her bed
Must've been the sound of that storm ... changed
the thoughts in my head

She must've been something special
To understand my twisted tongue
My words were way too traditional
I must've been too young

I was a really good lover
I was the man of the hour
I damn near knew everything
I bought her dozens of flowers

Must've been good – must've been a good thing
Must've been real – must've been a real good
thing

Must've been good – it must've been a doobie
doobie good thing

Must've been real – must've been a real good
thing – for her

It's the heat that ... makes'em cry
It's the heat that ... never dies
Yes, it's the heat ... that leaves them all face down
in the rain
Face down in the rain

THE HEAT

(Recknagel / Nazareus)

Oh I tried ... to believe ... in memories and
faculties ... teaching me
What they really need me to be

It didn't take ... very long
To find out ... what went wrong ... justify
Why angels fly in the cool of the night
Why do they fly in the cool of the night

I always listen to a ... troubled man
But that don't change ... the way I am
Cannot explain ... why they're all fighting
like fools

It may be that they ... don't understand
What it means to ... be a man ... and why
angels fly
In the cold, cold nights



musicians

Jens Heuser – drums, vocals

Harald Koob – guitars, vocals

Michael Nazarenus – guitars, vocals

Randall E. Recknagel – lead vocals

Michael Schuppler – bass

guest musicians

Ulli Herr – keyboards on “You & I”

Irina Koob – keyboards on “Queen of the Beyond”

Sonja Nazarenus – all recorders on “All This”

Conny Recknagel – vocals on “Queen of the Beyond” and “Clean Windows”

“T-Low” – Moog Taurus Pedal on “Waves in the Dawn”



Schlangen-Harry's Takamine played on “All This”, “Fools in Disguise”, “The Heat”, “Must've Been Good” and “Queen of the Beyond”

Recorded, mixed and mastered by “T-Low” Krieger at Desert Inn Studios, Edingen in 2003.

CD-Cover artwork by Bruce Coderre

Booklet artwork and layout: Anke Eißmann

Bandphotos: Doreen Rudolph

Produced by Thilo Krieger and Ace Nine

www.acenine.de

YOU & I

(Koob / Words inspired by a poem by Daniela Reuter)

We've been pals ever since we began to crawl
But even goin' out with you never got into my thoughts
'Though one day, when walkin' through the park,
I recognized the woman in you
And I was paralyzed
When I realized
I'd been lovin' you for such a long time ...

Lookin' at you, babe, ooh, what a sweet sight,
You smilin' at me, babe, we saw the change in our eyes
We lay down in the grass, mmh, sweet lovin'
And you tenderly kissed me,
Yes, you pleased me
And when you touched me,
I felt that you loved me, too!
You meant the world to me,
It was the happiest time of my life ...

Yesterday evening I was waitin' in vain
Been fearin' all night long that you might never
come back again
The voice on the telephone, confirmin' my fears!
Oh dear, you meant the world to me,
I can't live without you, wait for me!
Sleeping pills in front of me ...
Wait for me, baby, I'll be with you in a while ...
Wait for me, baby, I'll be with you in a while...

THE SHOW

(Recknagel - Koob / Wagner)

Tell everyone to come join the ball
We'll dance from daylight to dawn
And the soldiers will come ...
And the soldiers will come ...
Wearing their golden dress to add flair to it all

The president invited his very best friend
He came all the way from Bagdhad
And they laughed ...
And they reminisced ...
About all the fun that they had and all the money
to spend

The show is about to begin
The fire's been set to the fuse
Our side is hell, bent to win
But someone's children ... are bound to lose

QUEEN OF THE BEYOND

(Koob)

It seems to me that I've blown thru the ages
Baby, won't you please take away these cages
263 4164 open the door
Paradise on 895 or just a drive around
the corner

Hey, dearest queen, cutest illusion I've ever seen
Whatever you do, I'll be waitin' for you to get me
out of this cage,
Get me out of this cage ...

Damn sick'n tired of restraints - egoism,
criticism every day
After all, the world's a terrible place and I'd love to
get away
Heated dreams, sort of realistic illusions
All far ... beyond confusion ...

*Hey, after all those years, don't you
realize who I am
Right on time, I've been yellin' my cries in your
dreams 'til I thought I would die
More or less, a dream come true, love, I've been
waiting for you ...*

I still can't believe what's happening to me, never
dared to hope this could be real
All I ever dreamed about it's here, so I'm dying to
stay alive in the land of the queen

*Hey, after all those years reality's no longer fate
Regrets of the past, we're yearning at last for our
love so vast
Make up your mind, all I feel is for you, love, I'm
waiting for you...*

Don't be afraid, be aware of the day
There's no need to rush me, I've been blown away

DIRTY WOMAN

(Koob)

See the full moon rise, in the cloudy sky
Feel the sweet desire, it'll make you sigh
It'll make you wanna climb up to the roof
And howl to that big shining eye, like a
zombie wolf
Love your wild desires ...

Yes, I love your little affection
And I'll be around for your satisfaction
Just wait, wait a while,
Why don't you stay in bed
And play play around
Keep it
wet wet wet ...
Love your wild desires, gonna take us higher &
higher ...

Dirty woman, dirty woman ...
You've gotta be dirty, for a dirty man

BACK IN MY SOUL

(Recknagel – Koob *)

I need a two or three month's vacation
Everyone here's driving me wild
No time for lovin', just masturbation
Need some place to blackout for awhile

Maybe some cool skin layin' on mine
Or blue waters over my head
Not sure if I'm still livin'
Can't remember anything I've said

If I was gonna go
I couldn't find my way back
If there's something I should know
Don't tell me until I'm back
'Til I'm back in my soul ...

Sometimes my voice ain't nothing but loud
Losin' track of my priorities
Sometimes my words are just one in a crowd
Runnin' way under my abilities

Maybe I need a little time alone
To clear these clouds right over my head
Try to decide if life's worth living
And then remember everything I said

If I was gonna go
I couldn't find my way back
If there's something I should know
Don't tell me until I'm back

'Til I'm back in my soul ...

We're all so consuming
Vocabulary's running low
No one's quite sure what they're doing
When touching other people's souls

Seen so many revolutions
Crying children's beggin' eyes
Discussions are so confusing
Smiling while telling lies
Take me back ...

* Ends with the chorus of "Montana" by Frank
Zappa (© by Munchkin Music/Zappa Family Trust)

ALL THIS

(Recknagel - Koob)

He was always used for something
No one ever felt the way he feels
Everyone thought everything was alright
Muffled cried over done deals

The darkness was his only saviour
Looking for corners where he could hide
No one noticed his behavior
Dwelled on fantasies deep inside
All this ... nothing to hold on to
All this ... nowhere to belong to

What's he gonna be after this

He was the financial pillow
Without one thought given to what he had
He was a fifty dollar angel
A real nice time that turned out bad

All this, all this, all this ...

He wasted concerns on nothing
Wanted to support each and everyone
He thought it would be much better
To lose his morals on by one

All this ... nothing to hold on to
All this ... nowhere to belong to
Hangin' on a tree ... after this





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