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1. PAWNSHOP
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CLUB2
RECORDS

SAZAS

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BALLADERO CLUB DEUCE



Pawnshop

Give me your gold and
Give me your silver
Give me your diamonds and
Give me your glow
Give me your fur coat
Porcelain and watches
How much for the ring
And how much is your soul?

Don't give what you can't lose
Don't lose what keeps you standing
On firm ground, or you'll be shaking on thin ice

Give me your beauty and
Give me your charm
Give me your passion and
And give me your time
I'll make you immortal
I'll wrap you in plastic
Come be elastic ...
We'll make you a bargain
The best of all times

Don't give what you can't lose
Don't lose what keeps you standing
On firm ground, or you'll be shaking on thin ice

Mind if you leave now
A sole survivor
Stranded on an island
To less for a little more
Mind if you leave now
A sole survivor
You have lost your paradise shore

Don't give what you can't lose
Don't lose what keeps you standing
On firm ground, or you'll be shaking on thin ice

It is what it is and you are what you are
It is what it is and you get what you give

Don't give what you can't lose
Don't lose what keeps you standing
On firm ground, or you'll be shaking on thin ice

I guess

There are ways to get through anything
And there are roads that will get you lost
Anywhere ...

And I've got a feeling
That you'll be leaving
What do you believe in?
I guess you'll be leaving

When you drift away, swift, like a bum
changing parks, never forget, never regret
...
your soul

And I've got a feeling
That you'll be leaving
What do you believe in?
I guess you'll be leaving

I need some more absolution
I need some less aggravation
I need some more combination
I need some less ... less is more

I've got a feeling
That you'll be leaving
What do you believe in?
I guess you'll be leaving

Come now, believe, believe in yourself

Long distance to ruin

Everything you are
Is a dream come lie
Down with me
And see your
True colours
Screaming out
Loud like the snow
On the black roses grave
Of my rebirth ...
Everything I am not
Is a dream come true
In another life far
Away from the mess
I left behind
Gone astray

Broken steps to glory
Now don't worry
You don't worry ...
Cause my ears just
want to hear
And my eyes just want
to see
And my mouth just
wants to taste life
I am teased by the smell
of the cherry blossom
tree
There ain't nothing else
I want to be

Lioness



*Come hold my hand and
Gently whisper to my ear
I'm never gonna have a better day
I'm never gonna have a brighter night*

*Moments like these it all comes worth trying
Moments like these, you feel alive ...*

*But the world it's a jungle
The Lord let it rumble
And all I'm seeing is the good folks are fleeing
What it is ... It's what you get
It's never gonna change
Nature's law, God's divine, paradise ...*

*Please Baby don't be lying
I need a heart of a lion ...*

*Let us all eat from the apple of sin
Let us all be devil's little children
What it is ... It's what you get
It's never gonna change, yeah*

*Please Baby don't be lying
I need a heart of a lion ...*

*I'll gently whisper into the sky
If tomorrow should be goodbye
Farewell, farewell, sweet my ...*

Shadow Street

*There is a glimmer of hope
In every shadow
Shining through the night
And even the moon hides in shame
Of your fame*

*Love all mighty come through
Love all mighty shine through*

*Every dark alley
Come get me through
You needn't be pink
You needn't be blue*

Just true, yeah

*Like the first morning rays of light
Sweet delight*

*And I've got so much to say
But no words to match the feelings
Come light my fire
With everything you got*

*Love all mighty come through
Love all mighty shine through ... yeah*

*Love all mighty come through
Love all mighty shine through ...*

*There is a glimmer of hope
In every shadow
Shining through the night
And even the moon hides in shame
Of your fame*

Shallow Creeks

*Pale face
Big minds
Worried
Thinking
For the future*

*Bare feet
Naked thoughts
Buzzing, running around*

*All just logic
Technologic
All just system
Now resist them*

*Genius universe
Idiot life ...*

Če bi

/If only/

/TRANSLATION/

*Puno vsega, puno čega?
Če bi moja skuza bijla zlato
te bi ge lejko kama koli šou*

*Verjeti moreš v pomlad
sanjati star, živeti mlad*

*In kamor koli greš, kar koli
izveš, kar doživiš in spoznaš
kar zdaj si in kar zdaj veš
kar lahko in kar ne smeš
Zdaj ujemi ga, trenutek
ki polzi ... In ne oziraj se nazaj*

*Vse, kar si, izpuhti
Vse, kar si, si le ti*

*Verjeti moraš v pomlad
sanjati star, živeti mlad*

*/ A lot of everything
A lot of anything
If my tears were gold
I could have travelled the world
You must believe in spring
Dream when you're old
Live when you're young
And wherever you go
Whatever you discover
What you experience and see
What you are now and
What you now know
What you can and
What you can't*

*Catch it now, the moment
That is slipping away
And don't look back
All that you are, fades away
All that you are, is you yourself*

*You must believe in spring
Dream when you're old
Live when you're young /*

*I've faced monsters
Like you wouldn't believe
And I've faced monsters
Like you wouldn't believe
Like you couldn't conceive of*

*Been recognized by them
Turned into one of them ...*

*I'll make your head spin
So fast and so hard
That it'll never return
To its point of departure*

*An abyss dweller myself
Request free passage
Thru to here ...*

*And I've faced monsters
Like you wouldn't believe
And I've faced monsters
Like you couldn't conceive*

Monsters

Mirror See

*Now what I've done you see
Ain't nothing gonna clean me
Not even the ocean sea*

*I've set the sail for the
Infinite indefinite*

*Threw away the map
For adrenalin adventure*

*Slow dance trapped in the
midst
A whirlwind that keeps
dragging
Me up to the sun
Rain now rainbow
Burn my wings*

*Sweep across the minefield
But I ain't leading no army
I ain't planning defeat
Nor fighting for victory*

*Now what I've done you see
Ain't nothing gonna clean me
Not even the ocean sea*

*Blow like a hurricane
Spin the wild circle
Ain't nothing gonna stop me
From invading new territory*

*Talk like a breeze
Sing through trashed strings
Scream piercing truths
But only the silence you can
trust*

*Now what I've done you see
Ain't nothing gonna clean me
Not even the ocean sea*

*And what that mirror shows
Is a puzzle of facts, glowing
Through moody waters
And deep down, something
is rising
The surface shakes
Let's dance on earthquakes*

Let's dance ...

Superbomber

*And I talk and I aspire
There is too much to desire
When you walk in a supernatural way*

*And I walk not from a shire
There is too much to desire
When you walk in a supernatural way*

Stay, stay, stay ... Away

*And the dreams that you follow
And the rules that you stick to
They are all so oblivious*

*Why don't you break free
Why don't you run free
From the cage you locked me in*

*Long
Distance
To Ruin*

*What's a life without a cry
When you don't know who you are
What's a life without a smile
When you don't know how to live*

*Breathe and continue
It's all there within you*

*Feeling all possible desires
Life stays, love expires
Feeling all possible desires
Love stays, life expires*

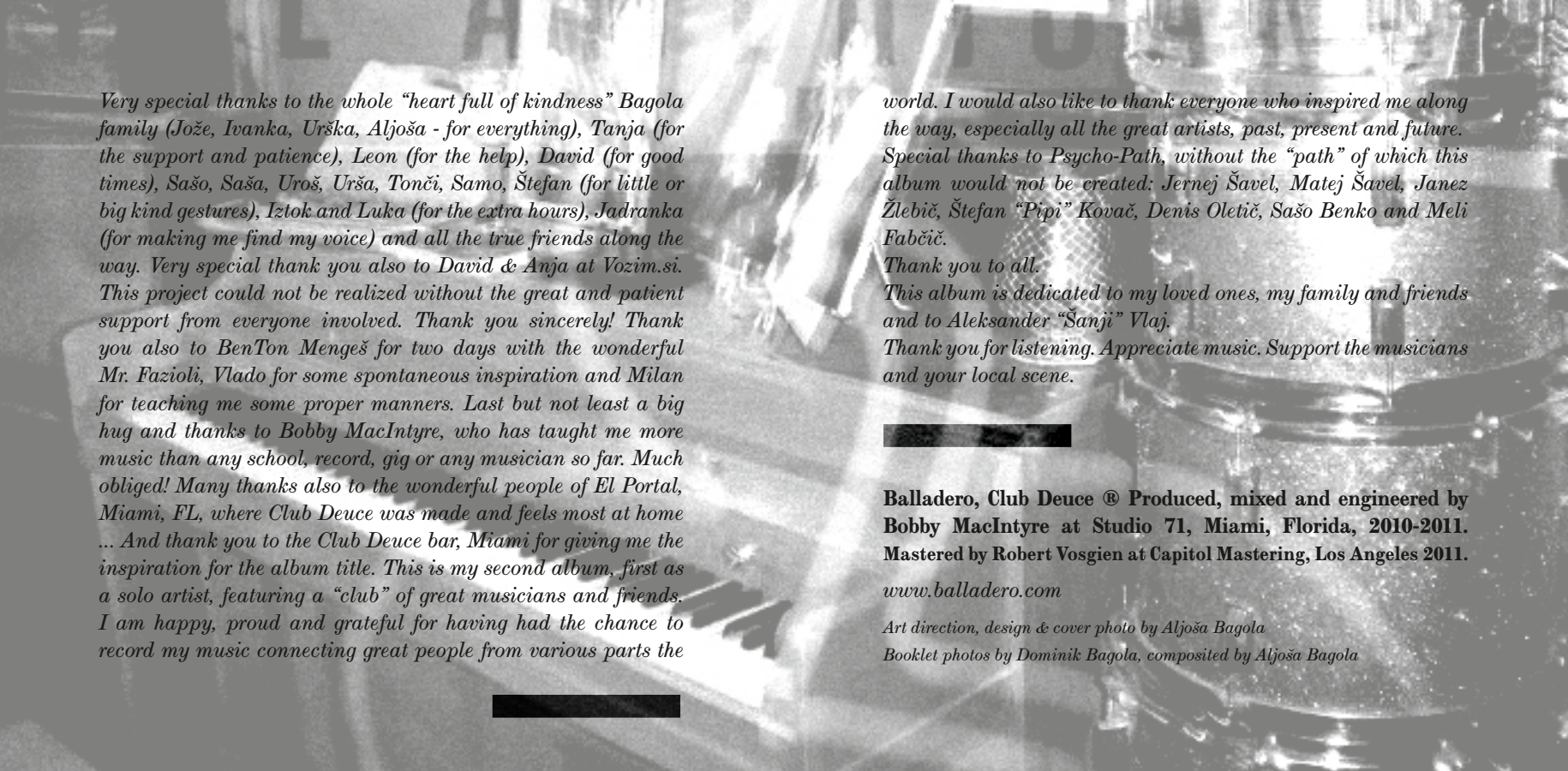
*Such a perfect harmony
I am singing
Such a beautiful
Really wonderful
Very likeable
Little cliché*

But is it me?

*Balladero Club Deuce features these fine musicians:
Bobby MacIntyre (producer, drums, vox, guitars, percussion,
vibraphone, glockenspiel, cello), Iztok Rodež (guitar), Luka
Ščavničar (bass), Shane Soloski (bass), Lorenzo Corti (guitar),
Sašo Benko (guitar), Jure Bergant (double bass), Aljoša Bagola
(keyboards), Samo Budna (violins), Matej Šavel (drums), Tanja
Ravljen (vocals), Jadranka Juras (vocals), Lina Rahne (vocals),
Melanija Fabčič (vocals), Dominik Bagola (piano, vox, drums,
percussion, hammond, rhodes, glockenspiel, vibraphone).*

*Balladero Club Deuce also features these fine sound technicians:
Bobby MacIntyre, Tonči Ruzina Frankulin, Samo Jurca, Štefan
"Pipi" Kovač & Robert Vosgien.*

*All songs & lyrics by D.Bagola, except lyrics for Monsters by M.
Fabčič. Arrangements by Dominik Bagola, Bobby MacIntyre
and the musicians of Club deuce.*



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This album is dedicated to my loved ones, my family and friends and to Aleksander “Šanji” Vlačić.

Thank you for listening. Appreciate music. Support the musicians and your local scene.

Balladero, Club Deuce ® Produced, mixed and engineered by Bobby MacIntyre at Studio 71, Miami, Florida, 2010-2011. Mastered by Robert Vosgien at Capitol Mastering, Los Angeles 2011.

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