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CLUB  
RECORDS

SAZAS

# 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  
mist  
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” Vlačaj.*

*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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