

★ WELCOME HOME ★



Alex Klein

Enrico Pestalozzi

AND THE LAS VEGAS COUNTRY BAND



**"Country Music isn't a guitar,  
it isn't a banjo, it isn't a melody,  
it isn't a lyric, it's a feeling"**  
Waylon Jennings

Alex Klein's love affair with Country Music goes back a long time; during his more than 33 years active musical career as a band leader, session guitarist, singer and songwriter embracing many different music styles, Country Music has always had a very special place in his heart. Enrico Pestalozzi, who has been playing fiddle ever since he was a small boy, developed his passion for Country Music back in the eighties whilst living and working in Southern USA.

The pair of them teamed up with a bunch of experienced session musicians to form the Las Vegas Country Band, which since 2003 had rapidly become a successful act in Switzerland and beyond, particularly among the Line-Dance community that they have always cherished. "Line-Dancers are part of our family, they work hard to perform and share the same vision and dreams about what Country Music is about".



This time Alex and Enrico went all the way to fulfill the American dream of the music they love. Together with special guest Alicia Mary (vocals) they went to record and produce 17 songs of their own composition in the heart of Country Music City: Nashville, Tennessee. Under the coproduction of Scott Neubert, a team of outstanding studio musicians and a lot of fun, they delivered the record that you are currently holding: an album in a mainstream Country spirit, tainted here and there with a little southern feel.

Both Alex and Enrico nowadays live in the Canton of Fribourg, in the French part of Switzerland. Inspired by a true story, the Cajun flavoured song "Oh Colinda" sung in French and English symbolizes the cultural bridge between Fribourg and the USA. We hope you'll enjoy this music.

Christian Alleyn - Country-Romandie





RECORDED AT STUDIO 19,  
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, USA  
PRODUCED BY ALEX KLEIN AND ENRICO PESTALOZZI FOR 3LP RECORDS  
CO-PRODUCED, MIXED AND MASTERED BY SCOTT NEUBERT  
ENGINEERED BY KYLE HERSHMAN

- |                   |   |
|-------------------|---|
| Alex Klein        | Lead vocals, guitars, driving the Hummer  |
| Enrico Pestalozzi | Fiddle, back vocals, lead vocals on «Dusty Road», providing Swiss chocolate                       |
| Alicia Mary       | Lead vocals on «The City and Me» & «Rocking Doll», back vocals, making us discover American sushi |
| Steve Holland     | Drums, percussions, triangle sponsored by Chris & Flo, drum solo on «Wichita»                     |
| Dow Tomlin        | Fender Bass, upright bass   |
| Dwain Rowe        | Grand piano, Hammond organ, keyboards   |
| Buck Reid         | Pedal steel guitar  |
| Scott Neubert     | Dobro, wahoo, guitar, banjo, coffee, donuts   |
| Carole & Guylaine | Support & spending the money  |



## Oklahoma Man

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*  
*Lyrics: Alicia Mary & Alex Klein*

Well he was born in Oklahoma  
Believed in family, proud and strong  
And worked at the plant all day long  
Well he wasn't born in California  
Never became a superstar  
He did all the chores, never went too far

Well, playing his old fiddle down  
At the Honky Tonk downstairs  
A real Saturday special  
For all the people there  
Singing these old Country tunes  
Enjoying a whisky or two  
This is what we call  
An Oklahoma Man

If he were born in Kentucky  
He would have had more holidays  
Would it have been different, many miles away  
But he was born in Oklahoma  
And there he knows, that's where he stands  
Build his own life with his own hands



Well, playing his old fiddle down  
At the Honky Tonk downstairs  
A real Saturday special  
For all the people there  
Singing these old Country tunes  
Enjoying a whisky or two  
This is what we call  
An Oklahoma Man  
Oh yeah

Well, playing his old fiddle down  
At the Honky Tonk downstairs  
A real Saturday special  
For all the people there  
Singing these old Country tunes  
Enjoying a whisky or two

This is what we call  
An Oklahoma Man  
(3x)

## Wild Cowboy

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*  
*Lyrics: Alicia Mary*

When I enter the room  
Everybody stares  
It's like my cologne  
Is spreading through the air  
I got the finest looks in the whole wild west  
I know you wanna be me and I just don't care

I got a Stetson hat  
On the top of my head  
I got a big silver buckle you can see for a mile  
I have a brand new saddle and a fancy horse  
I know you want me, want me  
To take you for a ride

Cause I'm a cowboy  
Yeah I'm so wild  
Husbands you better keep your wives  
Behind locked doors  
Cause I'm coming to town  
And gonna make some noise

Hanging at the bar  
Drinking whiskey from a jar  
Oh nobody in this state is better then I  
I'm just lucky don't be angry  
Cause if you watch and learn  
Maybe one day you'll be a little more like me

Cause I'm a cowboy  
Yeah I'm so wild

Husbands you better keep /  
your wives  
Behind locked doors  
Cause I'm coming to town  
And gonna make some noise

Don't come waiting my time  
I have some business to do  
I know what I want  
And you don't have a clue  
Are you up for the rodeo  
Or just scared to lose  
Before I even sweat /  
you'll be lying on the floor

Cause I'm a cowboy  
Yeah I'm so wild  
Husbands you better keep your wives  
Behind locked doors  
Cause I'm coming to town  
And gonna make some noise  
Husbands you better keep your ladies safe  
inside  
Cause if they look at me  
They won't be home tonight

Husbands it's all good I'm only messing around  
I'm just a poor lonesome cowboy  
And I'm out of town



## Heaven

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*

*Lyrics: Alex Klein*



Do you see me  
From wherever you may be  
Time passes so slowly  
Since you're not with me  
Words lost their meaning  
Whiskey has no taste  
See the man I've become  
From heaven where you now stand

If I let myself go  
I'll end up sad and blue  
So I keep a strong face  
I think you'd want me to  
Words lost their meaning  
Whiskey has no taste  
See the man I've become  
From heaven where you now stand

I do believe you're in a better place  
Walking with Jesus, close, hand in hand  
Are you watching me  
Live from up above  
Do you hear my prayers  
Oh when the world seems to swallow me

Words lost their meaning  
Whiskey has no taste  
See the man I've become  
From heaven where you stand  
I miss you so much, sometimes  
But I do believe  
You are watching over me  
My angel you're watching over me  
My angel you're watching over me  
My angel is watching over me  
Oh yeah

## Winchester Blues

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*

*Lyrics: Alicia Mary*

Blue, Winchester blues  
Blue, Winchester blues  
I know a man that has nothing to lose  
Bill is drunk again  
He lost his ride again  
So the man is travelling the country by foot

Oh, with a Guild guitar on the right  
And a Winchester gun on the left  
He ain't got no babe in his life  
No one cares where he's heading next  
Blue, Winchester blues  
Blue, Winchester blues  
I know someone that lost all he had on booze

I bet Bill's low again today  
He's thinking 'bout ending his life  
Who'd care if he killed himself  
He got no home, no friends, no wife  
Blue, Winchester blues  
Blue, Winchester blues  
He ain't got no love, no ride and no shoes

I heard Bill's waited again  
He drank another bottle of wine  
He made his mind up, now it is set  
Will he use his gun or his guitar  
Blue Winchester blues  
Blue Winchester blues  
I think our buddy's gonna have to choose  
I think our buddy's gonna have to choose  
I think our buddy's gonna have to choose





## Country Mama

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*

*Lyrics: Alicia Mary*

She is a real country mama  
Long legged and fine  
Ooh she's a lady  
But she'll never be mine  
She's got a whole lot of money  
And I'm not worth a dime

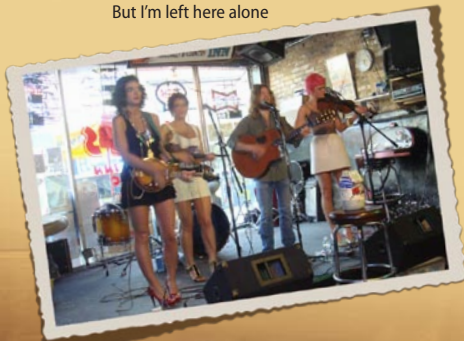
She drives me crazy  
With her long brown locks  
If only she could see me  
I could give all I've got  
I would do anything to hold her  
But she only keeps me lone

I overcame my shyness, last week  
Drank a whiskey, tried to speak  
I asked her where she was from  
And if she cared for a drink  
She looked at me and left the bar  
And now my ego fell appart

I'm gonna tell you a story...  
She is a real country mama  
She knows what she wants  
Ooh she's not my baby

She doesn't know I exist  
But I keep going where she goes  
I'm taking the risk

She drives me crazy  
With her long brown locks  
If only she could see me  
I could give all I've got  
I would do anything to hold her  
But she only keeps me lone  
Oh she's a real Country Mama  
She doesn't get what's going on  
Oh I love that Country Mama  
But I'm left here alone



## Thinking About Myself

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*

*Lyrics: Alex Klein*

Been Mr Lucky since I was born, but  
Everybody thinks I'm a little too strong  
You know, I've been walking alone

When I spend lots of money ain't got a dime  
But I can't resist a good bottle of wine  
You know, I just have a good time

Thinking 'bout myself  
No matter what they say  
Deep in my heart  
This burning fire will carry me far away

When I play my old country guitar  
Well this journey takes me just a little too far  
I'll start singing of a mason jar

Being on this road is a mystery  
But my inspiration's been a family  
You know, I wanna be free

Thinking 'bout myself  
No matter what they say  
Deep in my heart  
This burning fire, will carry me far away

Been Mr Lucky since I was born, but  
Everybody thinks I'm a little too strong  
You know, I've been walking alone /



When I spend lots of money ain't got a dime  
But I can't resist a good bottle of wine  
You know, I just have a good time

Thinking 'bout myself  
No matter what they say  
Deep in my heart  
This burning fire will carry me far away

When I play my old country guitar  
Well this journey takes me just a little too far  
I'll start singing of a mason jar

Being on this road is a mystery  
But my inspiration's been a family  
You know, I wanna be free  
Thinking 'bout myself  
I wanna be free  
Thinking 'bout myself  
I wanna be free



SEPTEMBER 19



## Oh Colinda

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*

*Lyrics: Alex Klein*

Oh Colinda, jolie fille de la Gruyère  
Tu chéris le plus beau coin de la Terre  
Oh Colinda, au pays de Fribourg  
Les montagnes sont belles tout autour

Colinda's high Swiss mountains  
Have black and white cows on top  
Their cheese is famous all around the world  
And when the Alphorn's calling  
Upon the snowy rocks  
This is the time we'll dance around the herd

Oh Colinda, au bal du samedi soir  
Dans ta robe blanche on va te voir  
Oh Colinda, du haut de tes 20 ans  
Tu rêves des cimes du Moléson

Colinda now is living close to Baton Rouge  
She fell in love with a Louisiana man  
Sometimes she misses her chalet  
But then she starts to play  
That fiddle song  
She learned from mother Gran'

Oh Colinda, au fond de ton alpage  
Tes vaches te donnent le meilleur des fromages  
Oh Colinda, quand les beaux jours s'en vont  
Dans la vallée on fête la Bénichon  
Colinda's high Swiss mountains  
Have black and white cows on top  
Their cheese is famous all around the World  
And when the Alphorn's calling  
Upon the snowy rocks  
This is the time, we'll dance around the herd

Oh Colinda, jolie fille de la Gruyère  
Tu chéris le plus beau coin de la Terre  
Oh Colinda, au pays de Fribourg  
Les montagnes sont belles tout autour

## Mona Lisa

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*

*Lyrics: Enrico Pestalozzi*

She's got those diamond eyes and a sexy look  
You can take her to the ball, they will all be hooked  
Ever since you're mine, I can't help but smile  
Hot and cool, you please me every mile  
Mona Lisa my adventure, please, blow me away

When the going gets tough, I can count on her  
She'll never let me down, we get through anywhere  
Teasy bumpers to the out and so soft inside  
Come on baby, time to go outside  
Mona Lisa my adventure, please blow me away

I wanna take you up, to the mountain top  
Feel the grab on the rock, drive you on nonstop, 'cause you're a  
Cherokee Babe, you're not afraid of the mud  
Your four wheel drive gets me through any flood  
Mona Lisa my adventure, please, blow me away

Mona Lisa my adventure, please blow me away  
Mona Lisa my adventure, please blow me away







## White Sandy Beach

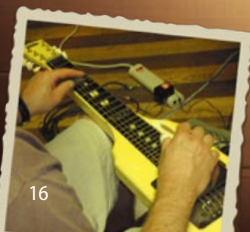
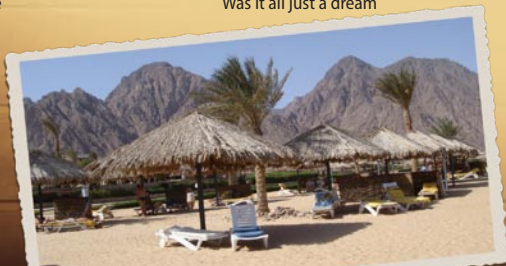
**Music:** Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi  
**Lyrics:** Alicia Mary

I wanna have your kiss  
My vision from the sea  
Lying on this white sand  
You can have all of me  
The waves are playing on the shore  
We can play once more

Sipping tequila sunrise  
(Oh kiss me babe...)  
I apply her sun screen lotion  
Getting a glimpse of paradise  
Rubbing her back in slow motion  
The wind is playing with her hair  
She can play with me

I am watching the sunset  
With sand in my shoes  
Her sparkling oily body  
Brings up some emotions  
We were too restless to sit  
So we started walking

Under the moonlight my baby  
(Oh kiss me babe...)  
Stopped and stared at me  
I thought my heart was stopping  
When she kissed my lips  
Then I woke up shivering  
Was it all just a dream



## The City And Me

**Music and Lyrics:** Alicia Mary

Lately, I can't figure out how to get a life  
It's crazy  
I'm going out of my mind all the time  
And the party  
Is going on and on without me  
Lately, I realise I'm not that tough  
I look around me  
I'm scared by what I see

'Cause there's the city and me  
And I am lonely as can be  
And there are so many people all around  
Still I never felt so lone  
It's the city and me, tonight

Sometimes, I can't sleep at night  
'Cause I'm thinking of tomorrow  
I think I'm running out of time  
And I don't show  
How much I need somebody with me  
My piano  
Has become my new best friend  
I'm stuck in the past  
When will I be free at last

'Cause there's the city and me  
And I am lonely as can be  
And there are so many people all around  
Still I never felt so lone  
It's the city and me, tonight



I feel like crumbling down, down, down  
I feel like crumbling down, down, down  
Taking little baby steps to where I wanna go  
Oh oh  
And maybe with a little time I'll get through  
Ye-eah

'Cause it's the city and me  
And I am lonely as can be, tonight  
And there are so many people all around  
Still I never felt so lone  
It's the city and me, tonight

I feel like crumbling down  
Tonight (4x)





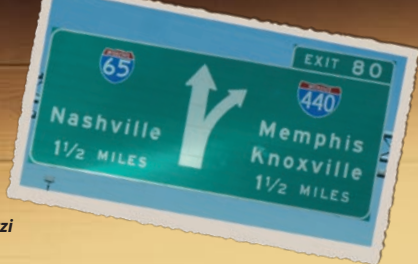
## Trucker Song

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*  
*Lyrics: Alex Klein*

When I drive across the country  
On highway 41  
That radio is my fam'ly  
Until the day is done  
I'll tune to Jackson, a good old Strait  
And they'll play a song for me (that's right)

I sure left my heart in Memphis  
And followed that lonesome road  
A trucker sure needs a good time  
To carry his heavy load  
A loving woman at the honky tonk  
Is all I need at the sunset sinking low

I'll make a stop into Nashville  
The music city and me  
I'll hug and kiss my sweetheart  
Best barmaid in Tennessee  
A cowboy hat and a pair of boots  
That's all she wears when she's  
Riding on a truck with me



And when I'm  
Rolling into the sunset  
Heading to my next bar  
I'll talk and pray to Jesus  
'Cause heaven can't be too far  
Meet old Ernie  
And a heavy load of chicken pick guitar  
Oh, that's right



## Eugenia

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi*  
*Lyrics: Alex Klein*

I met a sweet love Eugenia  
On Sunday afternoon  
A Southern girl from Georgia  
I was a Gator Boy out of tune  
We ended up shooting Tequila under the moon

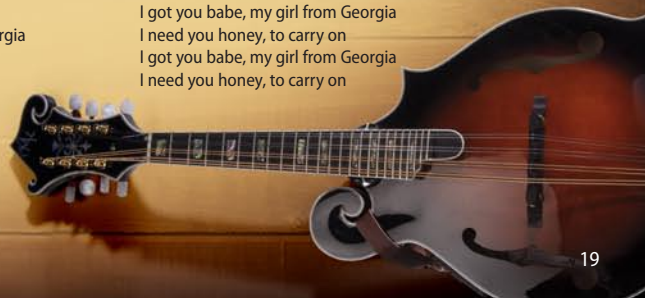
I believed she was an angel  
Who'd spread her white wings and fly  
Who could help my soul for change, yeah well  
Open my heart and cry  
She'd wrap me up with care, under her sky

I need you, sweet love Eugenia  
I need you, my feeling's strong  
I got you babe, my girl from Georgia  
I need you, honey, to carry on

And when you think of being together  
We'll sure make it to the top  
They say it's worse for better, better than  
Sunshine, running hot  
Our story was the best I ever got

I need you, sweet love Eugenia  
I need you, my feeling's strong  
I got you babe, my girl from Georgia  
I need you, honey, to carry on

I need you, sweet love Eugenia  
I need you, my feeling's strong  
I got you babe, my girl from Georgia  
I need you honey, to carry on  
I got you babe, my girl from Georgia  
I need you honey, to carry on



## Rocking Doll

*Music: Alex Klein &  
Enrico Pestalozzi  
Lyrics: Alicia Mary*

Oh yeah rockin' doll  
She sure was a looker  
Oh yeah rockin' doll  
She drives the cattlemen crazy  
With her smashing body  
And her cotton dress

Working at a gas station  
Almost all her day time  
Her life just bores her  
She's going out of her mind  
When she goes home to her trailer  
She wants to go out

She's our rockin' doll baby  
She never misses a show  
Ooh she goes crazy /



To the sound of our songs  
The way she moves her body  
Makes a cowboy wanna dance

Oh yeah rockin' doll  
Gets up a five every morning  
Oh yeah rockin' doll  
Has no time for the cookin'  
'Cause as soon as she's done working  
She runs out to the bar

Heard she's never been married  
And probably never will  
No matter how sad she is  
Oh yeah she won't stay still  
She stole a cowboy's hat  
And she's working it

Oh yeah rockin' doll  
Why don't you get her a drink, yeah  
She spends so much energy  
She must be thirsty now  
She said «well, thanks cowboys»  
Before she shot it down  
And now our doll  
Is inviting you to dance

## Dusty Road

*Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi  
Lyrics: Enrico Pestalozzi*

Dusty road to Texas  
This travel never ends  
Your address in my pocket  
Makes me burn

Got some pictures, got some words  
Nothing more than that  
And still, I grabbed the wheel  
Put on my hat

That old dream box in the Internet  
Promises so wild  
A hot kiss from a girl down South  
I hope one day, this will be real  
And when the sun goes down near Abilene  
Everything is clear  
I will go back to Nashville, Tennessee  
That's where you may be

Late at night, El Paso  
Southern stars so bright  
A look, a word, a smile  
Tequila for two  
No need to talk, we both know  
Dust has settled down  
I take you in my arms  
And then we cry

That old dream box in the Internet  
Promises so wild  
A hot kiss from a girl down South  
I hope one day, this will be real  
And when the sun goes down near Abilene  
Everything is clear  
I will go back to Nashville, Tennessee  
That's where you may be

Morning chill, a little headache  
The sound of Texas in my ears  
I climb into my Chevy  
And I go back to Tennessee  
That's where you may be  
Back in Tennessee



# San Francisco

Music: Alex Klein & Enrico Pestalozzi

Lyrics: Alicia Mary

I'm in love with San Francisco  
And the beauty of the bay  
'Cause the songs the wind is playing  
Make me forget the pain  
It's the hillside streets like honey  
When the sun sets slowly down  
That made me see... even for the money  
I wouldn't live in another town

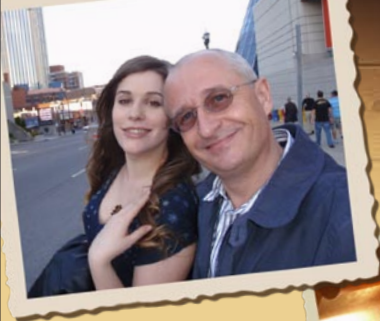
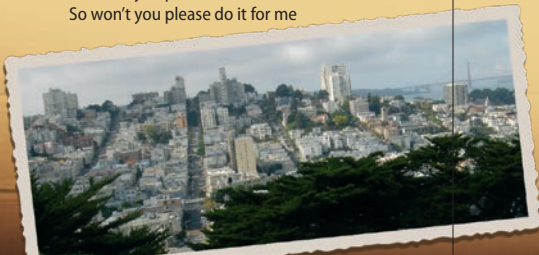
I want you to throw from the top of a hill  
My ashes into the sea  
Let it's deepness and strength swallow me  
That's where I'm supposed to be  
I don't care if you have to fly a thousand miles  
Please do this for me  
Cause I know right here my soul will rest  
So won't you please do it for me

I fell in love with San Francisco  
And the splendour of the Golden Gate  
Since I came here 'bout 10 years ago  
My life would never be the same  
The fishing boats and seafood stalls  
The smell of the salty breeze  
And next to the French bwwread bakeries  
This is where I left my heart



I want you to throw from the top of a hill  
My ashes into the sea  
Let it's deepness and strength swallow me  
That's where I'm supposed to be  
I don't care if you have to fly a thousand miles  
Please do this for me  
Cause I know right here my soul will rest  
So won't you please do it for me

I want you to throw from the top of a hill  
My ashes into the sea  
Let it's deepness and strength swallow me  
That's where I'm supposed to be  
I don't care if you have to fly a thousand miles  
Please do this for me  
Cause I know right here my soul will rest  
So won't you please do it for me  
So won't you please do it for me  
So won't you please do it for me





Special Guest: Alicia Mary





# Welcome Home

1. Oklahoma Man (3:21)
2. Wild Cowboy (3:16)
  3. Heaven (3:50)
4. Winchester Blues (3:13)
  5. Wichita (3:06)
6. Country Mama (3:07)
7. Thinking About Myself (3:27)
  8. Oh Colinda (3:09)
  9. Mona Lisa (3:07)
10. White Sandy Beach (3:43)
11. The City And Me (3:38)
  12. Trucker Song (3:31)
  13. Eugenia (3:52)
14. Rocking Doll (3:02)
15. Dusty Road (3:47)
16. San Francisco (3:32)
17. Rio Grande Mi Amor (3:03)

[www.lasvegascountry.ch](http://www.lasvegascountry.ch)

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