

# BLU<sup>VAN</sup>S

white boy blue

## WASTELAND (Van Bluus)

1. Went for a stroll through the city today  
I could feel the hate, I could see the decay,  
Energy's wasted and souls are lost.  
How long are we gonna pay the price that this all costs?

2. Went for a stroll on a summer's day  
Over the fields, I could scent the hay  
But there were no fairies in the bushes, no gods in the trees,  
Mother Nature the dump of a crazy society.

3. Tires and boxes and tin cans and oil cans  
Plastic bags, dish rags – no place for romance,  
A puppet with torn out legs and arms  
Mutilated it lost all of its charm

Ref.: In the middle of this affluence  
We're living in a wasteland  
Everybody is to blame  
But especially the moneyman.

4. Went for a boat ride on the river yesterday  
Sun was shining I was feeling ok  
But the water was so dirty and it smelled so bad  
Turned out the worst boat ride that I ever had REF-  
RAIN + SOLO

5. Got a phone call from Japan the other day  
It was my friend crying and I heard him say  
I'm here in Tokyo but I cannot stay  
We made a pact with the devil now we got hell to pay

Ref: We lived a life of affluence  
Then killer waves destroyed our land  
But worse than that and that's a shame  
Are the nukes built by the money man

He's gonna make money as much as he can  
And any dirty trick's ok  
As long as it's gonna pay  
Moneyman – he's got a plan  
A cocksure plan  
A goddamn plan  
Watch out for the moneyman.

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## WHITE BOY BLUE (Van Bluus)

I wasn't born in Alabama  
I wasn't born in New Orleans  
I wasn't born in Mississippi  
I wasn't born with a black skin  
I'm just a white boy blue  
got my troubles, too.

My name's not Robert Johnson  
my name is not John Lee  
my name it isn't T-Bone  
I'm just good old Horst, you see  
I'm just a white boy blue  
got my troubles, too.

refrain:

I'm just a white boy blue  
got my troubles, too,  
got my ups and downs, you know  
I'm just a white boy blue  
gonna sing my tune  
from the bottom of my black-spotted soul.

I wasn't born in a cotton field  
I wasn't born in a city slum  
I wasn't born with natural rhythm  
to the sound of a voodoo drum  
I'm just a white boy blue  
got my troubles, too.

refrain: I'm just a white boy blue ...

Thank you Robert Johnson  
thank you Mr. John Lee  
thank you Otis, Muddy,  
T-Bone and B.B.  
I'm just a white boy blue  
got my troubles, too.

refrain: I'm just a white boy blue ...

spoken part:

quote from Jack Kerouac's novel "On the Road":  
"At lilac evening I walked ..."  
(book three, chapter one, 3rd paragraph)

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## ROUND AND ROUND (Van Bluus)

Sundown – I'm going down  
but I'll be back tomorrow  
sundown – turn around  
and forget your sorrows  
it's just a natural game  
turn turn turn though it stays the same  
and the sunshine needs the rain  
I bet that nothing is in vain

Sunrise – look at the skies  
blue is just a color  
sunrise – a look in your eyes  
and I just want to holler  
I have seen your gentle smile  
I've seen your eyes so bright  
shine like the morning light  
your innocence inside

refrain:  
Sunrise – sundown  
still the same heaven above  
up and down, spinning around  
round and round your love

Sundown – I'm going down  
but I'll be back tomorrow  
sunrise – I look at the skies  
and forget my sorrows  
I have felt your gentle touch  
just like summer rain  
you take away the pain  
paradise regained

refrain:  
Sunrise – sundown  
still the same heaven above  
up and down, spinning around  
round and round your love

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## ANYWHERE ROAD (Van Bluus)

Been down a lot of highways  
and I rode a lot of trains  
sometimes I hitched a ride  
sometimes I tried in vain

I left my hometown  
just to see what I could find  
since I got my first leather boots  
I've got rambling on my mind

bridge: Come on, listen to my song  
tomorrow I'll be gone  
yeah, the road's my home  
that's where I belong

refrain: I've been on my way  
without a schedule or an aim  
yet I've gotten somewhere  
and I always will the same

I met a lot of people  
and I fell in love with girls  
and you know some shells are empty  
while other ones hide pearls

bridge: Come on, listen to my song ...

refrain: I've been on my way ...

solo

refrain: I've been on my way ...

and it doesn't matter where you've been  
doesn't matter where you're now  
it's an anywhere road for anybody anyhow

anywhere for anybody anyhow  
anywhere for anybody anyhow  
... HOW HOW HOW

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## VISION ON THE SUBWAY (Van Bluus)

This is quite a city  
And her lights are shining bright  
A million people running  
Somewhere in the night  
The neon signs are flashing  
Like the memories on my brain  
My excitement 'bout this city's  
Mixed with an aching pain

'cause New York's not Colorado  
And these girls are not like you  
And the shows on 42nd Street won't do  
I had a vision on the subway  
That it would take me back to you  
Ended up on Times Square feeling blue.

There are a couple thousand streets  
But my spirit's down so low  
They're all just kind of useless  
If you have no place to go  
The bars are beckoning with beers  
And games with the pool hall sharks  
There are movies down on Broadway  
There are ladies in the dark

But New York's not Colorado  
And these girls are not like you  
And the shows on 42nd Street won't do  
I had a vision on the subway  
That it would take me home to you  
Ended up on Times Square feeling blue.

There are mighty tall sky scrapers  
More than a hundred stories high  
But none of them can scrape off  
The smog veil in the sky  
So many people live there  
And they call this place their home  
While others miss the clear blue skies  
And are just on their own.

'cause New York's not Colorado  
And these girls are not like you  
And the shows on 42nd Street won't do  
I had a vision on the subway  
That it would take me back to you  
Ended up on Times Square feeling blue.

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(A BAD TIME FOR THE GOOD TIMES)  
A GOOD TIME FOR THE BLUES (Van Bluus)

I heard it on the radio  
I saw it on TV  
I saw with these eyes of mine  
Things I didn't want to see  
I experienced it first hand  
It's a bad time for good news  
A bad time for the good times  
A good time for the blues

I saw it in the headlines  
I read it in the books  
It's a bad time for an honest man  
A good time for the crooks  
Companies are closing down  
Bosses start to run  
To relax from the disaster  
On an island in the sun

Let's raise our angry voices  
Let's shout and stomp and roar  
Let's sing the blues in troubled times  
That's what the blues is for  
Let's raise our angry voices  
Let's howl and growl some more  
Let's sing the blues in troubled times  
That's what the blues is for  
Religion has gone crazy  
People blow each other up  
Holy wars and crusades  
People die and cry and sob  
It's a bad time for Christians  
A bad time for the Jews  
A bad time for Muslims  
A good time for the blues

Refrain:  
Let's raise our angry voices  
Let's shout and stomp and roar ...

Icebergs are melting  
Global warming is to blame  
Polar bears are drowning  
It's a rotten doggone shame  
Oceans are heating up  
And we all know what this means  
It's a good time for hurricanes  
A bad time for New Orleans.

Refrain:  
Let's raise our angry voices  
Let's shout and stomp and roar ...

Back to stanza 1 – 2nd part is repeated

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## LIKE A SPACEMAN (Van Bluus)

1. Like a hobo down and out and low  
After cheap port wine nightmares on skid row  
Ragged and haggard with a big hole in his shoe  
Like a hopeless hobo I want to be with you  
Traveled all alone  
And south and east and west  
Now I need some rest

2. Like a sailor after seven years on seven seas  
After endless waves cursed in soliloquies  
After all those night watches in the icy storms  
Like a sailor I want to be in your arms  
You crazy east wind please,  
Please no storm this time and I'll be fine

Refr:  
Like a spaceman after three eternities  
Among stardust, nebulas and galaxies  
After light years lost in lonely blue  
Like a spaceman I want to be with you

3. Like a trucker who's been on the road too long  
On so many boring highways and they all seemed wrong  
After ten thousand miles behind the wheel  
Like a truck driver I want your love for real

You big old semi truck  
Get your wheels a-flyin'  
And I'll be fine

Refr + SOLO  
Like a spaceman after three eternities  
Among stardust, nebulas and galaxies,  
After light years lost in lonely blue,  
Like a spaceman I want to be with you  
Ready for time warp  
Push button number one  
Baby here I come

Like a spaceman after three eternities  
Among stardust, nebulas and galaxies,  
After light years lost in lonely blue,  
Like a spaceman I want to be with you

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## BYE-BYE BABY (Van Bluus)

solo voice:

bye-bye baby

everybody:

bye-bye baby

solo voice:

bye-bye baby

everybody:

bye-bye baby

solo voice:

I said bye-bye baby

everybody:

bye-bye baby

solo voice:

bye-bye baby

everybody:

bye-bye baby

solo voice:

I said bye-bye baby

yeah baby bye-bye

solo voice:

I'm walking

everybody:

I'm walking

solo voice:

I'm walking pretty baby

I'm walking on down the line