

9

Naboen
Prima Vera

Det hamrer og smeller og banker og borer,
jeg får ikke sove, for nabo'n han bygger seg hus
han bygger seg hus.

Hva er det han skal med et så digert hus?
Det er dobbelt så stort som det vanlig folk har
han er gæærn - ja, han er gæærn.

Ååhh, den jævla nabo'n.
Jeg hater huset til nabo'n min,
han er så fisefin!
Ååhh, skulle gjerne skyt'n
jeg hater synet av nabo'n min.

Det skrikes og gapes og mases og grines,
de avler jo unger som en farm med kaniner
jeg blir gæærn - av den jævla nabo'n.
Snørra renner og ingen har tenner,
skulle tro de var innavla hele slitne gjengen
jeg blir gæærn - av den jævla nabo'n.

Ååhh, den jævla nabo'n....

Mazda og Datsun og Volvo og Opel
ingenting holder for typer som han
han må ha Merce - ja, han må ha Merce
Hva er det han skal med en så diger bil?
Den bruker jo ti liter bensin pr.mil
den jævla nabo'n - åh, den jævla nabo'n.

Ååhh, den jævla nabo'n.

Let It be

Lennon/McCartney

11

When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, oh let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people
living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted
there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Hotel California

Eagles

12

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway;
I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself,
'This could be Heaven or this could be Hell'
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor,
I thought I heard them say...

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place
Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year, you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain,
'Please bring me my wine'
He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty
nine'
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say...

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place
Such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling,
The pink champagne on ice
And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own
device'
And in the master's chambers,
They gathered for the feast
The stab it with their steely knives,
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was
Running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before
'Relax,' said the night man,
We are programmed to receive.
You can checkout any time you like,
but you can never leave!

Allsang med



1

Whiskey in the Jar
Irish traditional

As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol, and the produced my rapier.
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

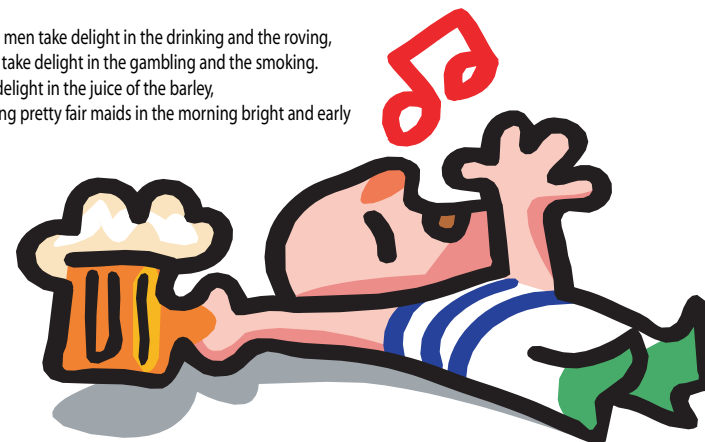
musha ring dumma do damma da
whack for the daddy 'ol
whack for the daddy 'ol
there's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.
I put it in my pocket and I brought it home to Jenny.
She said and she swore, that she never would deceive me,
but the devil take the women, for they never can be easy

I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water,
and sent for captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
the guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
but others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

2 JENTER
(Jo Nesbø)

Jeg traff henne på ST.Hanshaugen sommeren 89
Hun gråt nøy hun ble full, og sang når hun var blid.
Jeg elsket henne høyt, hun elsket meg vilt
Høsten kom og døra smalt og etterpå ble det stilt

Så jeg traff ei lita jente en regnfull vår
med bløte konsonanter og regnvått hår
Hun lovet meg troskap, jeg lovet henne alt
Vinteren kom, troskap gikk
og etterpå ble det kaldt

Jenter som kommer og jenter som går
Jenter som glipper, jenter du aldri får
Jenter som smiler en tidlig vår
Jenter og en litt sliten matador
Hey hey, Hey hey, Hey hey hey

Ved Frognerparken møtes to trikker kvart på ni
og hun smilte bak ruten til vinteren var forbi
Jeg skrev i rutens morgendugg
Jeg tror jeg elsker deg
Men våren kom og isen
gikk og hun seilte sin vei

Jenter som kommer...

Månen er gul ost som titter ned på skrå
og Gud er en fyr det kan være
vanskelig å forstå
Jeg kikker meg i speilet: Årene går
Hei, jeg heter Berger
Jeg er matador