

Jagunn



Transatlântico

Silent Blue

music & lyrics: Manuel Zacek & Eva Jagun



Cool and endless sways the sea
Watching ships as your love I regret
So much emptiness and pain
Is leading me back to the shore

Many places we have seen
Walking hand-in-hand
But the end we foresaw
Love isn't always ever complete
It's leading you down the gravel road

The ocean roars
Nobody really seems to care
Diving deep into the silent blue
I'm hiding on the oceans floor

Scarlett skies and broken dreams
Beauty mistakes have been never so sweet
Our love was lonely
But deep as the sea
Two strangers in the current of life

We stumbled and failed
Were much too weak to carry on
Where has been the fort to hold
against the strain
The invaders of our golden realm

The ocean roars
Nobody really seems to care
Diving deep into the silent blue
I'm hiding on the oceans floor

Cool and endless sways the sea
Watching ships as your loving I seek
Our love was lonely
But deep as the sea
Two strangers in the current of life

Mr. Hó-Bá Lá-Lá

music & lyrics: Manuel Zacek & Eva Jagun

Oh, what a sound enchanting the world
We are counting year 58 - in Rio
It came along like a sweet revelation
After years of force and restraint
For all of us

You cast away
Tweaking rhythms back and forth
The Jazz 'n' Samba - till madrugada

You brought a feeling so brand-new
So delightful pure and true
Singing „No More Blues”

But then you went away
The people said fugir
As your music lingered on

[Refrain]

Where have you been Mr. Hó-Bá-Lá-Lá
Hó-Bá-Lá-Lá Hó-Bá-Lá-Lá
You and your songs Mr. Hó-Bá-Lá-Lá
Mr. Hó-Bá-Lá-Lá

You have been riding the wave of success
Chords by Tom words by Vinicius -
simply genius
Every word that passed your lips
Every chord shaped by your fingertips -
left us speechless

Your voice so gentle and soft light-footed
Came so straight from your heart
The Jazz 'n' Samba, batucada
There must have happened something cruel
What kind of shadow has been chasing you
As you sang “No More Blues”

Because you went away
The people said fugir
But your music lingers on

[Refrain 2x]

But then you went away	Just like an endless stream
The people said fugir	Water on dry land
But you music lingers on	Your music lingers on

Partir

music: Theo Mackeben

lyrics: Marcos Klis

Assim, com você ia tudo bem
Nossa casa sorria em flor - um jardim
Partir, era tão improvável
Nossa casa chorou também
Por nós dois

Algun resto de orvalho vai regar
A flor, que você não quis ver crescer
E que ao partir, pressentiu que em seu lugar
Outro cheiro de flor no ar te envolveu

Toda flor resseca e murcha
Quando alguém não dá valor
Onde a dor se desespera
Onde o mundo perde a fé no amor
Flor quebrada não se emenda
Mesmo se preciso for
Quando a dor se desespera
Quando o mundo perde a fé, deixe ir

Assim, com você ia tudo bem
Nossa casa sorria em flor - um jardim
Partir, era tão improvável
Nossa casa chorou também
Por nós dois

Algun resto de orvalho vai regar
A flor, que você não quis ver crescer
E que ao partir, pressentiu que em seu lugar
Outro cheiro de flor no ar te envolveu

The Chance

music & lyrics: Manuel Zacek & Eva Jagun

Warm and soft blows the wind through the pines
Lazy my hammock swings while cotton clouds arise
Tales of blue pages are flying through my hands
Vast is the sky above in hazy dreams I sway

And as I wander though the lanes
And the beauty surrounds me
Killing time that hounds me
But it keeps on moving on

I left my sorrows and pain all behind
There is no time left for this
The good found its way to my door

And as I wander though the lanes
And the beauty surrounds me
Killing time that hounds me
But it keeps on moving on

But I know the time has come
I need to face the things around me
Go where no others go
Won't fall silent when hate appears

Everyday is a day to shine
To use the gifts we hold in our hands
Match our words with deeds
Cause I know that the time is running late

In every step we take
Lies a chance to make it even better
Just better

But I know the time will come
I need to face the things around me
Go where no others go
Won't fall silent when hate appears

Everyday is a day to shine
To use the gifts we hold in our hands
Match our words with deeds
Cause I know that the time is running late

In every step we take
Lies a chance to make it even better
The beauty lies in me

Sahara Blues

(The Tale Of The Blue Veiled Desert Warrior)

music & lyrics: Manuel Zacek & Eva Jagun

She was born with the desert winds
Into a period of drought
Sandstorms were raging wild
The night so dark and cold

Her caravan moved cautiously
Supplies were coming to an end
But the constellation never lied on
Their way through shifting sand

What has such life to give
What has such life to give

Soon she learned to survive
To live a nomadic life
Where to find water holes
The purpose of herbs and plants

It was a time of deprivation
In the vast Sahara Land
Where the blue veiled desert warriors
Were playing games in the sand

Deeply inspired by wind and heat
And the groove of their camel steps
Singing songs that were known
for a thousand years

Singin uhuhuhuhuhuhuhu

She was born with the desert winds
But that was long ago
The city is her future now
A modern life she is longing for

Concrete walls, narrow lanes
Watching them closing shutters
When will she understand
Will it stay hidden forever

But deep in her heart lies strength
The sound of a thousand voices
humming inside her ear
When lonely nights are bringing fear
The warmth of the sun
The blue cloth and fur
The goats that used to walk by her side
No one can take that from her

Singin uhuhuhuhuhu
She was born with the desert winds
But that was long ago

Empty Promises



music: Beba Zanettini & Manuel Zacek

lyrics: Eva Jagun

I met you under stars in Siena
Deep inside the heart of Tuscany
You knew the secret spots, the stunning works of art
Blown away by their beauty and your thrilling charm

I promised to return in spring time
Left you one last kiss, and went away
But these were empty words
Words that only hurt
Falling leaves, trembling trees another broken dream

The note you wrote is gone
It's flying through the narrow streets
It fell, unseen, the moment we embraced by the
Fountain, where we kissed goodbye

Hurting

feat. Marcos Klis

music & lyrics: Marcos Klis

How can you make our music play
When someone else is by your side
My lips crave your lips again
Even for a second, a second chance

You know my heart is a fool
A fool that never will be fine
Never more, never more

People say, I was insane
Looking for a story, a strange romance
My hands in vain, try holding sand
Waiting for that feeling so far way

I know my heart is a fool
A fool that will never be fine
Never more, never more

Isso dói no coração, me maltrata a escravidão
Isso dói no coração, me maltrata a solidão
It hurts just like the blues
It kills my body and soul



Coming Home

music & lyrics: Manuel Zacek & Eva Jagun



The night rushes in
A city of grey
Not even rain to clean some dusty roads
But my memories stray to these alleys of green
And one day they will lead me back home

My days turned to weeks and weeks turn to years
My shoes are lazed my bags wait in the hall
Won't someone let me walk over alleys of green
To the place that I do call my home

I see a branch and a stone
Two bare feet in soft grass
Moon rivers and wide fields of gold
The first touch the first kiss
Our legs dangling in cherry trees
And the ears of ripe wheat on our backs

A sun flooded room
I'm stretching my bones
Lazing in the breaking of the dawn
And I walk down the stairs to the soulmates I love
In the place that I do call my home

Distant Skies

I walk up the stairs and every step is a load
Another day without you
You said it was love but now you can't take it no more
You said I needed too much, our love is through

music: Loomis Green
lyrics: Eva Jagun

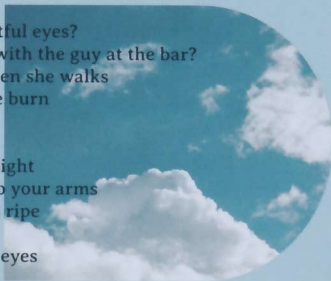
But where are you now with your deceitful eyes?
Are they gazing at the brown eyed girl with the guy at the bar?
The curvy waitress with the rhythm when she walks
Thrill her with your charm, let your fire burn

Now you think that I still trust in you
While you're cruising around day and night
Truly I'd rather run away than back into your arms
'Cause I know how you play, our time is ripe

Where are you now with your deceitful eyes
Are they gazing to the sweet
Cuban lady with the flower in her hair
The hot garotas at the Copacabana
Try to conquer her, you will lose I fear

But where are you know with your deceitful eyes
Are they hanging on the girl
Dressed in red and a skin like china bone
The greek songbird carrying love songs on her lips
Tease them with your charm
Let your fire burn

Stay away with your deceitful eyes
I'll push away all of your calls
Start a sewing group, fly to Rome
Open a jazz bar at the Côte d'Azur
Fill my time with joy under distant skies



Keep Dreaming

music & lyrics: Manuel Zacek & Eva Jagun



Keep dreaming the world has lost its faith
We left too many footprints on our ways
Winter turns to summer autumn to spring
Keep dreaming the beauty broke its wing

And you sing in the sun, plugging flowers off the ground
Simply lost in your own world
Stories and sounds

Keep breathing there's still so much to see
While were trying to fix our legacy
Some wounds we will heal
Some scars will fade
We keep trying cause time will show no grace

While you sit on the floor forming creatures of clay
In you world full of wonders, joy and fair play

And you sing in the sun, plugging flowers off the ground
Simply lost in your own world
Stories and sounds

You Wanna

music & lyrics: Manuel Zacek & Eva Jagun

I'd like to stay
You wanna leave
I wanna dance
You'd like to sleep

I'm turning right
You're turning left
I'm getting up
You're still in bed

I wanna run fast
You'd like to walk take a
break in the sun
I wanna play
You say hurry up it is
close to one

You say it's cold
I think it's hot
You say I'm naughty
But I'm not

You say it's yours
I say it's mine
You count the hours
I take my time

I like the mess
You want it clean
You say be quiet
But I have to scream

I wanna run fast
You'd like to walk take a break in
the sun I wanna play
You say hurry up it is close to one

I am hopping on
You're hopping off
You say I'm naughty
But I'm not

[Refrain]

I got my own mind, finding out
the things everyday
I never stop, a whole universe lies
in front of me and I discover it
See me walking down the street,
under every stone hides a surprise
Follow my trail and you will end up
In my own paradise
In my own paradise

You like the braids
I love it loose
You think it's trash
No, it's still in use

You say I'm loud
I think it's fine
You say I am wild
Is it a crime?

I wanna run fast
You'd like to walk take a
break in the sun
I wanna play
You say hurry up it is
close to one

I am hopping on
You're hopping off
You say I'm naughty
But I'm not

A little foolish but I'm not
Foolish but not

[Refrain 2x]

Bei Dir War Es Immer So Schön

music: Theo Mackeben

lyrics: Hans Fritz Beckmann

Bei dir war es immer so schön
Und es fällt mir unsagbar schwer, zu geh'n
Bei dir war ich wirklich zuhaus'
Doch der Traum, den ich hier geträumt, ist aus

Warum hast du mir nur so weh getan
Und was fang ich ohne dich an
Denn nur bei dir war es immer so schön
Doch weil du eine andre liebst, muss ich geh'n

Nun muss alles, alles enden
Weil ich dich nun doch verlor'
Und dass meine kleine Welt
Wie ein Kartenhaus zerfällt, schmerzt mich sehr

Ich steh da mit leeren Händen
Und bin arm wie nie zuvor
Denn mein Reichtum warst nur du
Und nun frag ich mich, wozu kam ich her

Bei dir war es immer so schön
Und es fällt mir unsagbar schwer, zu geh'n
Denn nur bei dir war ich wirklich zuhaus'
Doch der Traum, den ich hier geträumt, ist aus

Warum hast du mir denn so weh getan
Und was fang ich ohne dich an?
Denn nur bei dir war es immer so schön
Doch weil du eine andre liebst, muss ich geh'n

Eva Jagun - vocals

Beba Zanettini - piano & e-piano (track 1, 3, 4, 8)

Felipe Avila - guitar (track: 1, 4, 8)

Manuel Zacek - bass (track 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11), guitar (track 7)

Kai Schönborg - drums (track 1, 2, 8, 9)

Daniel „Topo“ Gioia - percussion (track 1, 2, 6, 7, 8, 9, 12)

Ben Edgar - guitar (track 2, 6, 7, 10)

Ben Grayson - piano & e-piano (track 2, 9)

Marcos Klis - bass & guitar (track 3, 5), vocals (track 5)

Humberto Ziegler - drums (track 3, 5), percussion (track 3, 5, 11)

Gudino Miranda - drums (track 4)

Paulo Oliveira - flute (track 4)

Julian Kùlpmann - drums (track 6, 10)

Alex Bessa - string arr. (track 3, 5), piano (track 5)

Johannes Behr - guitar (track 11)

Björn Bergek - guitar (track 12)

Diego Pinera - drums (track 11)

Wolfgang Roggenkamp - organ (track 11)

Connor Fitzgerald - keys (track 10)

Florian Menzel - trumpet (track 1, 2, 9), string arr. (track 1), horn arr. (track 2, 9)

Raudel Marzal Torres - trumpet (track 2)

Sebastian Borkowski - saxophone (track 2, 8, 9)

Friedrich Milz - trombone (track 2, 8, 9)

Yumiko Tsubaki - violin (track 3, 5)

Sonja Firker - violin (track 1, 8), viola (track 8)

Sarah Martin - violin (track 1)

Elisabeth Boardman - viola (track 1)

Samira Aly - cello (track 1)

Carolin Klingsporn - background vocals (track 6, 10, 11)

Elena Fatunz - background vocals (track 2)

Iza Höll - background vocals (track 2)

Kerim König - background vocals (track 6)

Devi Ananda Dahm - background vocals (track 9)

Mr. Hó-Bá-Lá-Lá Choir: Judith Koch, Harry Hüttemann, Ben Mayson, Verena von Massow, Matthias Gonzo Grobarek, Deborah Rosanwo, Iza Höll, Elena Fatunz, Katrina Martinez, Clara Sofia Marzal Torres, Valentina Zacek, Marcos Klis, Diane Weigmann, Carolin Klingsporn, Matthias Runkel

This album wouldn't be possible without these wonderful musicians. Twelve Songs, recorded around the world, produced in Berlin.



Many special thanks to:

Our families and friends for your permanent support and presence in these turbulent times.

All the musicians, you made each song sound so unique and special. We are so grateful to hold on to our old friendships and gain new ones through this project. Good to have you all on board on this transatlantic journey.

Our wonderful girls Valentina and Madalena Zoé. You show us the beauty of life and make it so rich and happy. You keep us on our toes!