



— AMAURY FAIVRE
AND THE
**BROKEN
HARPS**

OL' DAYS FEEL



HONEY HUSH (ALBERT COLLINS) / OL' DAYS FEEL (AMAURY FAIVRE) / LONELY AVENUE (DOC POMUS) / THE THRILL IS GONE (RICK DARNELL, ROY HAWKINS) / SUNNY SIDE WALK (AMAURY FAIVRE) / WORK (AMAURY FAIVRE) / HELP ME (SONNY BOY WILLIAMSON II, WILLIE DIXON, RALPH BASS) / YOU CAN'T FOOL ME (LUCKY PETERSON) / DRIVING WHEEL (LUCKY PETERSON) / DID I FORGET TO SAY I LOVE YOU (E.C. SCOTT)

CD PARRAINÉ PAR :

[WWW.MYSPACE.COM/BROKENHARPS](http://WWW.MYSSPACE.COM/BROKENHARPS)



AMAURY FAIVRE / Chant, harmonica, guitares

YVES STAUBITZ / Guitares

PASCAL DIGGELMANN / Basse

PASCAL QUINODOZ / Batterie

ARRANGEMENTS BROKEN HARPS

ENREGISTREMENT MIXAGE / Studio Du Four

MASTERING / Raphaël Jonin

GRAPHISME / Studio Endko:

PHOTOGRAPHIE / Cécile Ménétrier

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BROKEN HARPS

a le plaisir de vous présenter son premier opus, à dominante de **BLUES** et parsemé de funk ou de rock ;

Oh **HONEY HUSH**, yes you talk too much nous chantaient Albert Collins et sa telecaster sauvage, le blues-funk dans leur plus heureux mariage,

L'éponyme **OL' DAYS FEEL**, car c'est le power trio de référence, criard et urbain, sans artifices mais au feeling si poignant,

LONELY AVENUE, une minute de silence accordée à l'écriture de Ray Charles et la lecture de Tah Mahal, une voix dans une ruelle obscure et un écho africain,

THE THRILL IS GONE, le tube de B.B. King, sans violons mais une guitare reggae et une ligne d'harmonica chromatique,

SUNNY SIDE WALK, le swing du trottoir ombragé d'une journée ensoleillée, le docteur Jekyll de Ol' Days Feel, woke up this morning, feelin' all right for a change...

WORK, Hillbilly Rock très redneck, cette fois à Memphis, l'histoire d'un type qui cherche du boulot, mais qui n'a que sa guitare pour pleurer,

HELP ME, dans une version électrique, organique, animale, les retranchements obscures du titre de Sonny Boy Williamson II,

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME et **DRIVING WHEEL**, l'exercice de style en hommage aux deux derniers titres du Beyond Cool de Lucky Peterson, premier rendez-vous entre Broken Harps et son chanteur,

p.s. **DID I FORGET TO SAY I LOVE YOU**, trouvaille de l'illustre et peu connue E.C. Scott, la puissance des images de cette suite d'accords, l'ode à l'amour que tout le monde aurait voulu écrire...

HONEY HUSH (ALBERT COLLINS)

oh honey hush, yes you talk too much (bis)
listenin' to your conversation is just about to separate us

you start talkin' in the morning, you're talkin' all day long
i'm tryin' to figure out what i did wrong
oh honey hush, yes you talk too much
listenin' to your conversation is just about to separate us

i stay out all day long, you know i hate to come home
everything i do, seems to be wrong
oh honey hush, yes you talk too much
listenin' to your conversation is just about to separate us

i can't eat, i can't sleep, i can't rest in peace
i'll be better off, you know, walkin' the streets
oh honey hush, yes you talk too much
listenin' to your conversation is just about to separate us

OL'DAYS FEEL (AMAURY FAIVRE)

got this babe, got the feel of the ol'days (bis)
when you came to me this happy day, told me you ain't gonna stay

when i got you babe, didn't not you were for real (bis)
nobody told me, but the blues when you ain't here

got in my life, as a sunbeam in a cloudy day (bis)
but i knew someday babe, the sky was gonna cry again

LONELY AVENUE (DOC POMUS)

my room has got two windows
the sunlight never comes through
it's always dark and dreary
since i broke off, baby with you
i live on a lonely avenue
my little girl wouldn't say i do
well, i feel so sad and blue
and it's all because of you
i could cry, i could cry
i could die, i could die
because i live on a lonely avenue
lonely avenue

now my covers they feel like lead
and my pillow it feels like stone
well, i've tossed and turned so every night
i'm not used to being alone
i live on a lonely avenue
my little girl wouldn't say i do
well, i feel so sad and blue
and it's all because of you
i could cry, i could cry
i could die, i could die
because i live on a lonely avenue
lonely avenue

now i've been so sad and lonesome
since you've left this town
you know if i could beg or borrow the money
child, i would be a highway bound
i live on a lonely avenue
my little girl wouldn't say i do
well, i feel so sad and blue
you know its all because of you
i could cry, i could cry
i could die, i could die
i live on a lonely avenue
lonely avenue

THE THRILL IS GONE (RICK DARNELL, ROY HAWKINS)

the thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away
the thrill is gone baby, the thrill is gone away
you know you done me wrong baby
and you'll be sorry someday

the thrill is gone, it's gone away from me
the thrill is gone baby, the thrill is gone away from me
although, i'll still live on
but so lonely i'll be

the thrill is gone, it's gone away for good
the thrill is gone baby, it's gone away for good
someday i know i'll be open armed baby
just like i know a good man should

you know i'm free, free now baby, i'm free from your spell
oh i'm free, free, free now, i'm free from your spell .
and now that it's all over
all i can do is wish you well

SUNNY SIDE WALK (AMAURY FAIVRE)

when i woke up this mornin', through the window sun is shinin' (bis)
yeah i told you it's a bright day, the lady's gone away

was just great to find her, nice girl great lover (bis)
but when she open her mouth, her mind's so blown away

took her clothes before leavin', great she didn't wake me up (bis)
she avoided me to tell her, you don't have to come back

this is the sunny side walk, the girl she's gone without talk (bis)
she had the sun in her smile, but nothin' shines inside

WORK (AMAURY FAIVRE)

my mama found a job, for me in the local papers
she told me to call, i couldn't find the number
that's why she called herself, to get me an appointment
i had to be at 10, on monday after week end
work work, i'm gonna work

i started on monday and found the job great
stackin wood for all day, that really means a thing
the problem is the boss, who came to me on tuesday
he told me in a toss, tomorrow is the end
work work, i wanna work

now it's been two weeks since i got fired
i'm keeping tryin' searchin', hard to get hired
no one in his business needs a pair of hands
i'm tired to be jobless
they all don't give a damn
work work, gimme some work

in all this time at home, had time to play my guitar
record a few songs and get them to a bar
did you write all this stuff, asked me the bar tender
for me it's good enough, i can make you an offer
work work, i got some work

i play here every night, it's always full to bursting
i even got a contract to make a few recordings
my mama keeps on sayin', you gotta find a work
even if i'm earnin half her wage an hour
the moral of the story is that you can get rich
you mama'll always worry you can get a hitch

HELP ME (SONNY BOY WILLIAMSON II, WILLIE DIXON, RALPH BASS)

you got to help me, i can't do it all by myself (bis)
you know if you don't help me darling
i'll have to find myself, somebody else

i may have to wash, i may have to sew
i may have to cook, i might mop the floor
but you help me baby
you know if you don't help me darling
i'll find myself somebody else

when i walk, you walk with me
when i talk, you talk to me
oh baby, i can't do it all by myself
you know if you don't help me darling
i'll have to find myself, somebody else

bring my nightshirt, put on your morning gown (bis)
darlin' i know we sleep bare, but i just don't feel like lyin' down

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME (LUCKY PETERSON)

you did fool your mummy, you did fool your dad
but i'm gonna know, when you'll be bad
you can't fool me, let me you girl you can't fool me
i got my eyes on you baby, let me tell you girl you can't fool me

you said you went downtown, you see this be could be true
but he stopped by here, looking for you
you can't fool me...

you just smile real sweet, you tell everything's fine
but baby i know, what you got on your mind
no you can't fool me...

DRIVING WHEEL (LUCKY PETERSON)

my baby don't have to worry, she don't have to rob and steal (bis)
i give her ev'rything she needs, i am her drivin' wheel

she left me this mornin', said she'd be back at soon (bis)
she'd be back early friday morning or late saturday afternoon

i wrote my baby a letter, don't want no one to break the seal (bis)
that letter goes to my baby, i am her drivin' wheel

now wait a minute, i wanna tell you somethin'!
i wanna tell you about my baby!
ev'ry time she walks, she's like a leaf on a willow tree (bis)
i want you to c'mon baby, cos i am your drivin' wheel

DID I FORGET TO SAY I LOVE YOU (E.C. SCOTT)

i woke up to an other day, the alarm clocked an hour late
and i'm rushing for the door
the morning traffic moving slow, i listen to the radio
trying to find out what's going on
i get to work, start open my files one by one
a man's work is never done
i met the top of a mountain, but i'm still not satisfied
why do i feel so empty inside

did i forget to say, that i love you
this morning, when i rushed out the door
did i forget to say, that i need you
that you're the most important thing in my life,
and you're everything i have

thinking about you makes me smile, crying like a baby child
i lost a few drops this morning
she's such a hard working girl, she makes everything she can
just to please me

i never met a girl that treated me so king
and taking her for grand, the furthest from my mind
it was an other side, i flipped up this time
she's got the whole that matters in my life

did i forget to say, that i love you
this morning, when i rushed out the door
did i forget to say, that i need you
that you're the most important thing in my life,
and you're everything i have