



# Non-formal education tour 2022



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## Introduction

In the context of the 2022 “non-formal education tour” with the Jug Band Colline Metallifere (JBCM), we are bringing you this collection of lyrics. These summarize our current production since October 2018.

To get the feel for an actual “concerPT” (our events where we blend music, storytelling and experiences which can be replicated by our audience with our array of tools and products), you need to add to these a much more extensive list of assets, and not just lyrics. Please refer to the “Further reading” section, and let’s back to the songs.

The ones that you find here are classified in three categories, reflecting different levels of maturity, inspiration, and research.

The simplest level is to propose lyrics “dubbing” famous songs. This is relatively easy, but we do not see this as an arrival point for our work (but there are, in fact, artists who focus on this genre, such as Weird Al Yankovic in the USA, or Leone di Lernia in Italy).

An intermediate level is represented by songs that originate as covers, but eventually are transformed in a way that they cannot be necessarily recognized as such.

The third category are just plain original songs.

It should be noted that, in the spirit of the Jug Band Colline Metallifere project, we invite our members to exit their intellectual comfort zone, and apply their creativity out of their core expertise. So, it happens that -to date- most of the “geomusical” songs have been written by Andrea Giacomelli (aka Jack O’Malley), with some supervision by Dario Canal on the musical side.

We would also like to recall the key inputs provided by Wolfgang Scheibe. He doesn’t write song lyrics but he frequently gives inspirational speeches concerning biodynamic agriculture and other rural issues, plus he caters for our vintage graphics, which are all derived by hand-made and hand-printed designs.

We have also included a section citing some songs by Etruschi from Lakota, which had a seminal role in the creation of our collective.

For a more extensive presentation of the JBCM project and of this material, please refer to our main website: <http://www.jugbandcm.it>

## The Jug Band Colline Metallifere project

The Metalliferous Hills Jug Band (or Jug Band dalle Colline Metallifere, JBCM, in Italian) is an international and inter-generational collective proposing a combination of music and environmental practice, where melody, rhythm, storytelling and outreach are merged in one situation. The JBCM is based in one of the lesser known parts of Tuscany, the Metalliferous Hills, spanning across the provinces of Grosseto, Pisa, Livorno and Siena, and where the typical “Tuscan postcard” themes are mixed with the legacy of one of the largest mining areas in Europe, and a geothermal energy district, thus combining rural and industrial issues and perspectives.

The JBCM was launched 2018, after three years of preparation, merging different expertise by professionals with multiple years of research experience on environmental, territorial, rural, and musical issues. In the same event you will be rocking and rolling, taking light pollution measurements, following readings on Woody Guthrie, singing Tuscan songs about red wine, listening to “geomusical” lyrics, browsing books on lesser known topics.

To date the set has been proposed in over 50 performances alternating typical entertainment locations to sets in universities and cultural centres. This has generated curiosity with artists, researchers, and the general public, with events to date in Tuscany, Lombardy, Belgium and Germany. A JBCM performance can be modulated between two “channels”, combining the musical part (with a track list of about 50 songs, of which about half are original compositions) and the cultural/scientific part, including talks, photo exhibitions, and various items, such as maps, sensors, press clippings, ancient game balls, live printing, typical Tuscan delicatessen (available for tasting).

These components are assembled just before the event, accounting for the atmosphere of the location, thus creating a setting which is always different, while maintaining a line of continuity in our interdisciplinary approach. Since March 2020 the JBCM has been animating the Participatory Lithology project, supported by Mauro Tirannosauro (Mauro the T-Rex).

The core of the collective is composed by: Dario Canal, singer and musician, vocals, guitar; Andrea Giacomelli (aka Jack o’Malley), engineer and PhD in the environmental field, percussions and guitar; Simone Sandrucci musician, and producer, guitars and banjo; Wolfgang Scheibe, biodynamic agriculture and graphics expert, one-string bass. Given its “collective by design” approach and its strong liaisons to participatory projects, the JBCM, is also open to collaborations with other artists or experts in other disciplines.

For more information- <http://www.jugbandcm.it> , [jugbandcm@pibinko.org](mailto:jugbandcm@pibinko.org) or +39 331 7539228 (Jack o’Malley).

# Old music, new lyrics

## La valle che non c'è (2015)

These lyrics were composed in around fifteen minutes, stopping the car on the side of the Belagaio road, in the heart of the Farma Valley, in Southern Tuscany. They are based on L'Isola che non c'è and adapts the concept of Peter Pan's Never-Never land, described in a ballad by Edoardo Bennato in the Seventies, to the concept of a valley which has been marginalized since the mid-Seventies due to the creation of a new state road which has significantly reduced the traffic of people across it, and -hence- has changed its development path. The Farma Valley is also the site where since 2007 Andrea Giacomelli (aka Jack O'Malley) has launched many projects on the promotion and protection of lesser known assets, such as the ancient ball game of palla a 21, or the night sky.

If you don't know the original song, please check: <https://www.pibinko.org/the-valley-thats-not-there/>

Seconda uscita a destra	It's the second exit on the right
dopo Piombino	After Piombino
e poi dritto, fino al Gabellino	Then you go straight, down to Gabellino
poi la strada è sbagliata perché	Then the way is wrong because
non può esister la valle che non c'è	The never-never-valley cannot exist
	Maybe this will look like Sorano
Forse questo ti sembrerà Sorano	but the Regional administration took your wheat
ma la Regione ti ha un po' levato il grano	away
ed ora sei quasi col vino e	and now you are almost with your wine and
potrebbe esistere la valle che non c'è	the never-never-valley might be there
	If you think about it, from Rosia
E a pensarci, da Rosia	you can go down, but it's not a straight path
basta scendere ma 'unn è una dritta via	and wise and mature folks do not know
e chi è saggio chi è maturo non sa	that you might go through Iesa
che da Iesa si potrebbe passa'	I concur with you
	there is no valley
Son d'accordo con Loy,	without Biondi, Santi, nor oxen
non esiste una valle	little oil and, hold on, you think about chestnuts
dove 'un c'è Biondi, santi, né buoi	

poco olio e -pazienza- alle castagne si pensa  
forse è proprio la valle che non c'è

E non è un'illusione  
e non basta la pianificazione  
se ci credi ti basta perché  
poi la strada la trovi con me

son d'accordo con voi  
qualche ladro, no gendarmi  
ma che razza di valle è?  
molta radio e poca lenza  
tanti prati pe' sdraiarmi  
forse è proprio la valle che non c'è

Seconda uscita a destra  
dopo Piombino  
e poi dritto, fino al Gabellino  
poi la strada è sbagliata perché  
non può esister la valle che non c'è  
E stai attento se tiro  
che potrei anche trovarla  
ma versando del vino per te  
chi ne è già un po' emigrato  
e gli giran le spalle  
forse potrebbe tornarci con te

may be it is the never-never-valley  
And it's not an illusion

and planning is not enough  
if you believe it, that's ok because  
then you can find you way with me

I concur with you  
a few thieves, no police  
but what is this valley?  
lots of radio and little fishing  
lots of fields to lay down  
maybe it really is the never-never-valley

It's the second exit on the right  
After Piombino  
Then you go straight, down to Gabellino  
Then the way is wrong because  
The never-never-valley cannot exist

And watch out, if I take a shot at it  
because I might actually find it  
pouring wine for three people  
those who had to leave it  
and are turning their backs to it  
might come back with you

## **Che casino c'è in famiglia (2019)**

This cover does not deal specifically with environmental or territorial issues. It is, however, related to the “cultural mediation” aspect of our project. Many non-English-speaking people who like

reggae/rock steady music will know the original tune (Shame and Scandal in the Family, by Shawn Elliot), but they will ignore that the song tells a very funny story. We managed to re-do the lyrics in Italian, following very faithfully the original story and preserving the same structure. So more Italians can have a nice laugh about this, the next time they hear the original song.

We do not have to date a recorded version of this song, but you may check from the original song from: <https://www.pibinko.org/brano-bag-del-16-10-2012-tre-minuti-di-leggerezza/>

Nell'isola c'era una famiglia che	In the island there was a family that
era un po' confusa ora vedrete perché	was mildly confused and you will see why
C'era un babbo con la mamma e un bravo ragazzo	There was a father with a mother and a good boy
si voleva sposare stava uscendone pazzo	who wanted to get married, he was getting crazy
trovò una ragazza gli piaceva davvero	he found a girl that he really liked
andò dal babbo a chiedere un parere sincero	and went to his father to ask for a sincere opinion
ma lui gli disse "sta ragazza non fa"	he said "this girl will not do
perché è tua sorella: zitto mamma non sa	because she is your sister: hush mama doesn't know"
Oh, chi mi piglia, in tutto questo parapiglia	Oh, who will have me, in all this hustle-bustle
Oh, mi somiglia, in questo casino di famiglia	Oh, she looks like me, in this messed-up family
Passò una settimana venne l'alta stagione	One week went by, and the high seasons came
Trovò la miglior cuoca della regione	he found the best cook in the region
Andò a trovare il babbo per sposarla quel giorno	he went to his father to marry her on the same day
Ma lui scosse la testa: "figlio guardati un porno"	but he shook his head "Son, watch some porn"
Lei è tando bella ma sposarla non fa	She is so cute but you can't marry her
perché è tua sorella: zitto mamma non sa	because she is your sister: hush mama doesn't know"
Oh, chi mi piglia, in tutto questo parapiglia	Oh, who will have me, in all this hustle-bustle
Oh, mi somiglia, in questo casino di famiglia	Oh, she looks like me, in this messed-up family
Andò a trovar la mamma troppo disperato	He went to see his mother, he was really desperate
Le disse ciò che il babbo gli aveva spiegato	And told her what her daddy had explained to him
Lei scosse la testa disse: "Senti a mamma"	She shook her head and said: "Listen to mama"
il babbo non è il babbo, zitto babbo non sa"	Your dad ain't your dad, but your daddy don't

know

(coda)

## Lo stampatore (The printer, 2019)

This song was written at the end of 2019 for the opening of the Tattistampa exhibition in Follonica. The music is inspired by “O Sarracino” by Tonino Carosone, and is really a jingle to promote Wolfgang’s hand-made prints. A video made in the Tattistampa print shop is also available from <http://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/tattistampa-e-o-stampatore/>.

Lo stampatore	Here comes the printer
Lo stampatore	Here comes the printer
Si chiama Wolfgang	His name is Wolfgang
Tutte ‘e femmine fa innamorà’	All the ladies are falling for him
Gli piace l’Ape..	He likes his Ape..
L’ape...ritivo	Ape...ritivo
Specie quello che puote guida’	and especially the one he can drive
Ci fa i disegni	He will make drawings
ed i quadretti	and little pictures
Vari soggetti	with various subjects
che se volete potete accattà’	and you can buy them whenever you like
Lui tiene un sito	He's got a site
Lui tiene un sito	He's got a site
Un sito web	a site on the web
E’ il tattistampa con il punto com	it's Tattistampa with a dot com

## Marginal hills (2020)

These lyrics start from the Weezer song “Beverly Hills”, reversing its concept. In the Weezer song, the character telling his story lives in a marginal area, and sees himself as a loser, when comparing his life to that of cool people in their cool boroughs. In the “marginal hills” version, we try to explain that living in a marginal area can have up sides (and, yes, it also has the down sides, but the up sides will



shine). See <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/from-the-metalliferous-hills-to-milano-and-back-ep-17-or-18-marginal-hills/> to get an idea of the initial melody.

Where I came from is so great  
But I realized not too late  
I felt I did not really fit  
While my friends thought I lost my wit

I followed all the proper schools  
Preppy girls never looked at me  
Why should they? Who needs an engineer  
Who doesn't look like Richard Gere

Marginal Hills  
That's where I want to be!  
Gimme gimme gimme gimme  
Living in Marginal Hills  
Marginal Hills  
Feeling Jesus on Day 3  
Gimme gimme gimme gimme  
Living in Marginal Hills

Look at all those lined-up cars  
People there don't feel serene  
On the margins you get scars  
But man you ought to live this scene

Don't wanna live a life like that  
Don't really need to be a king  
And at some point I'll lay my hat  
In some fine valley with a spring

The truth is you have little chance  
It's something that you're born into  
And you might not belong

While I do  
I'm just no-hope beat-down fool  
And I will always be that way

So I will enjoy my life  
And watch your cars go away

Da dove vengo è veramente bello  
Ma mi sono reso conto non troppo tardi  
Che non mi ci sentivo a mio agio  
Mentre i miei amici pensavano che avessi  
perso la testa

Ho fatto tutte le scuole buone  
Le ragazzine non mi guardavano mai  
Perché avrebbero dovuto? Chi ha bisogno  
di un ingegnere  
Che non assomiglia a Richard "Ghere"

Nelle colline marginali  
E' lì che voglio stare!  
Dammele, dammele...  
Vivendo nelle colline marginali

Sentendosi come Gesù al terzo giorno

Guarda tutte quelle macchine in coda  
La gente là non è serena  
Ai margini ti fai qualche cicatrice  
Ma, ragazzi, dovrete viverci per davvero,  
in questa situazione

Non voglio una vita come quella  
In effetti non mi serve essere re  
E a un certo punto poserò il mio cappello  
In una bella valle con una sorgente

## Sassi a Tatti (2020)

This was the second “jingle” written for the Participatory Lithology project in April 2020. Liliana Cafiero was on lead vocal and provided a jazzy arrangement, for a video where the song was a soundtrack for a compilation of shots of rocks from the collections to be reviewed in the project, mixed with shots of Tatti, the village which was the hub of the project.

See the video from <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/tatti-and-its-stones-feat-liliana-cafiero/>. The music follows “Sassi by Gino Paoli”.

A Tatti dei sassi ho ritrovato	In Tatti I found some stones
Lì giù nella cantina del poro zio Renato	Down in poor old Uncle Renato’s cellar
Forse li avrei buttati via	I might have thrown them away
data la mia ignoranza di gee-ooo-logia	given my ignorance in geology
Poi venne l’ispirazione	Then I had an inspiration
metter le foto in rete per catalogazione	to put their photos online to have them catalogued
Grazie agli amici in rete	thank to friend I have across the network
mi son fatta un elenco che in molti invidierete	I eventually made a list that many of you will envy

## The first Participatory Lithology song (2020)

These were the first lyrics written to present the Participatory Lithology project in a musical form. The song was performed by Francesco Ceri, the frontman for Matti delle Giuncaie, a very energetic “hard folk” band based in Tuscany.

You may see the video from <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/participatory-lithology-track-1-demo-take-2-francesco-ceri-from-matti-delle-giuncaie/>.

Sono a Tatti e fotografo le pietre	I am in Tatti, taking picture of stones
Sto a Torino e classifico le pietre	I am in Turin, and I am classifying stones
Dovunque sono, sai, dei minerali assai	wherever I may be, if there loads of minerals
li analizzo dalla rete senza guai	I analyze the on the net with no troubles
Sarà così – finché mi va – sarà così	this is how it’s going to be, as long as I want to
Quando ho fatto, a classificar le pietre	when I am done with classifying stones

ci faremo un bel sito con le pietre

we will make a nice site with our stones

Ma non solo in rete dàì, se volete siamo qua

but, come on, not just on the web...if like we are here

ci verrete a visitar in Maremma

you can come and visit us in Maremma [i.e. Southern Tuscany]

Sarà così – un giorno dàì – sarà così

## I have some rocks (2020)

These lyrics were written during the first COVID lockdown, in April 2020 to present the participatory lithology project to an English-speaking audience, following the first two songs in Italian. This was also the first song featuring Mauro Tirannosauro on lead vocals.

Find the video on <http://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/mauro-the-t-rex-and-simone-sandrucci-participatory-lithology4/>).

Participatory Lithology EN

Italian “plain” translation...no rhyming needed

A late winter's day

Un di' di fine inverno

In the deep South of Toscana

Giu' nel sud della Toscana

I am at ho-o-me

Me ne sto a casa

tidying up my cellar

Mettendo a posto in cantina

contemplating stones

Rimirando I sassi

that my uncle Enzo used to own

Che una volta erano del mi zi' Enzo

I have some rocks

Ci ho qua dei sassi

I have some sa-a-mples

Ci ho dei campioni

I called some friends

Ho chiamato degli amici

who are stuck around the country

Bloccati in giro per il paese

with a major in geo-logy-y

Con una laurea in geologia

they might really help me

Loro sì che mi potrebbero aiutare

to give my rocks a name

A dare un nome ai sassi

bring back Enzo's passion once again

Far tornare la passione dello zio Enzo

I have some rocks

I have some sa-a-mples

Once this is do-o-ne

Una volta fatto questo

you can check it on our website

Li potete vedere sul nostro sito

you can reach it from your home

Li poteve trovare da casa

but when things will be open

Ma quando le cose saranno aperte

you should come to see for real

Dovreste venire a vederli per davvero

with our red wine, cool live music: it's a deal

Col vino rosso e la musica dal vivo: ci state?

I have some rocks  
I have some sa-a-mples

## Seeing the Milky Way by day (2020)

These lyrics came on the wave of the “Participatory Lithology” songs, and were written to tell more about our BuioMetria Partecipativa (participatory night sky quality monitoring) project. Here Mauro Tirannosauro had a duet with Liliana Cafiero, who previously collaborated on “Sassi a Tatti”.

The video was still produced in full lockdown mode in April 2020 (see <http://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/mauro-the-t-rex-and-simone-sandrucci-participatory-lithology4/>).

I have fixed the brightest lamp  
I took down the Watt and Amp

Ho aggiustato la lampada più forte  
Ho abbassato i Watt e gli amp

Only to end up with blue [light] (X2)

Solo per poi ritrovarmi con la luce blu

I have seen the Milky Way  
In the middle of the day

Ho visto la Via Lattea  
In pieno giorno

You’re saying “no, it ain’t true”  
But I’ve got a pic for you

Tu mi dici “no, non è vero”  
ma io ho una foto per te

But it’s the dark sky that I’m looking for (X2)

Ma è il cielo notturno che sto cercando

I have measured in the cities  
I have moni-tored the hills

Ho misurato le città  
Ho monitorato i colli

Now I’ve got a better view  
So I’m looking for something new

Ora ho un punto di vista migliore  
E quindi sto cercando qualcosa di nuovo

The thrill of playing live is what I’m looking for  
(X2)

L’emozione di suonare dal vivo è la cosa che cerco

## Quanto, quanto, quanto (2020)

These lyrics were an impromptu response to a conversation between Dario Canal (the day after his participation to a demonstration of workers in the entertainment sector in Florence on May 30, 2020) and Wolfgang Scheibe (who was reporting the possibility of performing in a venue, without having obtained a clear indication on the economic aspects of this event)...they are based on the famous tune [“Quando, Quando, Quando”](#) by Tony Renis

Dimmi quanto mi darai

Tell me how much you will give me

Dimmi quanto quanto quanto  
Se qualcosa mi darai  
Io mi esibirò per te

Tell me how much, how much, how much  
If you will give something  
I will perform for you

Non importa andare in RAI

It is not important to be featured on RAI (the Italian national television service)

Non importa tanto quanto

It is not as much important as

Il valore che vorrai

The value that you will

Riconoscere di me

Acknowledge about myself

Se mi hai detto di sì

If you said yes

Non mi basta perché

That is not sufficient because

Non ha senso per me

There is no sense for me

Non parlare del cachet

In not speaking about compensation

Dimmi quanto mi darai

Tell me how much you will give me

Dopo il covid dimmi quanto

After COVID tell me how much

E se il giusto non darai

And if you will not give a fair amount

Non ci esibiremo mai

We shall never perform

## So' chianti (2021)

Initially based on the melody of “So lonely” by The Police, this song is about foreign people approaching a rural environment in Tuscany.

- This song has been recorded in a “studio” version combining it with photos of a village in the Chianti area: <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/maurotournee-soiana-tatti-fi-1-sochiantipertini/>,
- There is also an interesting live version in a duet featuring Federico Nunzi on fretless bass: <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/so-chianti-jack-omalley-jug-band-colline-metallifere-feat-federico-nunzi-2/>

Somebody told me yesterday

Qualcuno mi ha detto ieri

that when you buy a farm and no hay  
 you feel as if you're going somewhere  
 you act as if the cows weren't there  
 still I cannot convince myself  
 that I could move to somewhere else  
 in this podere that I call my home  
 I always have bacon and scones

So' chianti – So' chianti – So' chianti  
 ain't Shanty ain't Shanty ain't shanty

Last week I started my pruning  
 my clippers I forgot to bring  
 so I'm doing it now with my bare hands  
 I like it more than playing in bands  
 Mick Jagger went to Bolgheri  
 while I'm here on a drinking spree  
 While keeping warm with a big fleece  
 remembering when I was police  
 in chianti – we're ranting – we're ranting  
 in chiant – not frantic – not frantic  
 So chianti so so ... so so so so sos sos

che quando compri una fattoria senza fieno  
 ti pare di andare da qualche parte  
 ti comporti come se le mucche non esistessero  
 eppure non riesco a convincermi  
 che avrei potuto trasferirmi da un'altra parte  
 in questo podere che chiamo casa  
 sto sempre a mangiare la pancetta con gli scones [un  
 dolce salato inglese NdT]  
 la settimana scorsa ho iniziato a potare  
 ma mi sono scordato le forbici  
 per cui ora lo faccio a mani nude  
 mi piace di più di quando suonavo nei gruppi  
 Mick Jagger andò a Bolgheri  
 mentre io sono qua a sfondarmi dal bere  
 Mentre mi scaldo con un grosso scialle  
 e penso a quando ero nella polizia  
 Nel chianti – ci lamentiamo  
 Nel chianti – non siamo frenetici

## No vegan would (2021)

Initially based on the Norwegian Wood melody by the Beatles, this song is intended mainly to take in a light way some ideas about nutrition. Please refer to <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/no-vegan-would-lyrics/>

I once had a steak, or -should I say- I once had three	Una volta mi mangiai una bistecca, no anzi tre
then, more meat and egg – all of this food, no vegan would	Poi ancora carne e uova, tutto questo cibo, nessun vegano lo mangerebbe
I asked to my butcher please tell me what's happening there	Chiesi al mio macellaio “ma mi dici cosa succede”
he told me “the business has stopped / and I'm	mi disse “gli affari non vanno più, e mi sto facendo

growing my hair”	crescere i capelli”
we spent lots of time, remembering grills, drinking our wine	Passammo un sacco di tempo a ripensare alle grigliate, e a bere vino
when I began to starve, he gave me a jar, it was full of larvae	Quando mi venne un po’ fame mi diede un barattolo, era pieno di larve
I said my dear friend did these long hair work into your mind	Gli dissi “amico mio, non è che questi capelli ti sono cresciuti nel cervello?”
you’re selling me insects while once you were giving me rind	“mi stai vendendo insetti mentre una volta mi davi la cotenna!”
why don’t you just try, this here’s a cricket and this is a fly	Ma perché non provi, questo è un grillo e questo una mosca
guys, it took me some time / but then I got used / and I’m still drinking wine	Ragazzi, ci è volut0 un po’, ma poi mi sono abituato, e comunque il vino lo bevo ancora

## In between

### Il blues del pescatore (2018)

*"Fishing Blues" (also "Fishin' Blues") is a blues song written in 1911 by Chris Smith, who is best known for "Ballin' the Jack". "Fishing Blues" was first recorded in 1928 by Henry Thomas "Ragtime Texas" on vocals and guitar with the introduction and breaks played on quills, a type of panpipe. It is Roud Folk Song Index No. 17692. ([from Wikipedia](#)).*

Jack O’Malley knew this song in a very cool version by Taj Mahal, and sharing this version with Dario, Simone and other folks during a jam session at the Tiglio Farm in October 2018, there was a general consensus on the fact that the music was cool, but nobody knew what the song was saying, so Piro and Simone asked what the song was about...based on an impromptu translation all the jam session participants were galvanized by the story, and in less than two hours the Italian version was ready.

To date we do not have a recorded version of this song, but you can try <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/fishin-blues-taj-mahal-version/> to have an impression of the source song.

Tu stai lì a pescare, prendi un po’ di pesce blu	You’re down there, fishing, catching some blue fish
La tua donna, in vestaglia, lei ne prende un po’ di più	Your woman, in her dressing gown, she gets more than that
c’è una cosa amico che tu devi sapere	my friend there is something you should know
ci vuole l’esca giusta per questo mestiere	you need the right bait for this job
tu stai lì a pescare, sempre lì a pescare	you’re there fishing, always there fishing

lei ne pesca un po' di più	she catches more fish than you
mulinello, canna corta, dieci chili o forse di più	swivel, short rod, ten kilos, maybe more
ma di peso o di misura questa volta non hai vinto	but by weight or by measure this time you didn't win
lei trova al mercato dietro ogni bancone	she finds at the market, behind every stall
tanta gioia ed emozione	lots of joy and emotion
tu stai lì a pescare, sempre lì a pescare	you're there fishing, always there fishing
lei ne pesca un po' di più	she catches more fish than you
lì sul molo, col figliolo, mi faceva compagnia	on the pier, with my son, he was keeping me company
io lo guardo, poi ci penso, dico: "questo non è roba mia"	I look at him, I think to myself and say: "This is not my stuff"
lui è tutto moro mentre io sono biondo	he is all dark while I am blonde
forse avevo un nonno del terzo mondo	possibly I had a grandparent from the Third World
tu stai lì a pescare, sempre lì a pescare	you're there fishing, always there fishing
lei ne pesca un po' di più	she catches more fish than you
è finita la giornata, ora è tempo di rientrare	the day is over, it is time to go home
un bacino alla donna poco prima di cenare	a little kiss to your woman, just before dinner
c'è una cosa amico che tu devi sapere	there is something you should know my friend
l'alito è di pesce se vai troppo a pescare	breath will smell like fish if you go fishing too much
tu stai lì a pescare, sempre lì a pescare	you're there fishing, always there fishing
lei ne pesca un po' di più	she catches more fish than you



# New Music, New Lyrics

## Maremma? Amara? (2016)

These lyrics have not yet been associated to music, but they are included since they represent another step in the consolidation of the JBCM's view on the relationship between rural and urban environments. It was inspired by an actual episode happened when Andrea Giacomelli and Claudio "Bob" Spinosi travelled to Milano in a Palla 21 promotion mission in 2014. The invitation to urban dwellers to spend more time in the country out of the tourist season was then re-used in the "Rock a Milano, Blues alla Rocca" tune in 2020.

Eravamo la' a Milano, in un giorno non lontano  
Senza fretta, senza pesi, soli in mezzo ai milanesi

Si giocava con la palla: rimbalzava, e vai a  
chiappalla

Si avvicinano due ragazze, sembrano giusto  
incuriosite

Chiede una, la piu' sveglia, "Ma voi da dove  
venite?"

Gli risponde Bob con flemma "Noi si vien dalla  
Maremma"

Ora, 'unn e' proprio vero, ma e' si' giusto pe'  
capissi

Che' se dici "Val di Farma", non lo sanno e poi ci  
glissi...

...ma tornando al dialoghetto ..."La Maremma...  
ma che bello"

"Ci sono stata quest'agosto...quanti bagni, che bel  
posto"

Allor Bob rivolge un ghigno all'amico men  
sanguigno

Lui ricambia, gia' lo intende: dir "Maremma"  
sempre prende

Ma ti sfizia per l'estate, vieni qua con le brinate

No concorsi, niente premi...a volte ti ci fan sentire,  
scemi

E se vuoi davvero guardare mica trovi solo il mare  
La montagna, i colli e 'l fiume...pochi suoni,  
manco un lume

Ma non voglio divagare, cara amica di citta', non  
vorrei perdessi tempo nella tua complessita'

We were up in Milano, in a not so far day  
No rush, no burden, alone in the midst of Milano  
folk

We were playing with our ball: it was bouncing, try  
and catch it

Two girls approach, they appear to be somewhat  
curious

One of them, the smartest, asks: "Where are you  
from?"

Bob answers, in a cool way "We come from  
Maremma"

Now, that is not exactly true, but it is said to  
simplify

Because if you say "Farma Valley", they won't  
know it and you might lose a chance...

...but let's revert to the chat...

"Maremma...wonderful"

"I was there last August...so much swimming, such  
a nice place"

So Bob give a smile to the less quick-tempered  
friend

He smiles back, he knows: if you say "Maremma"  
you will always sound cool

But it entices you for the Summer, why don't you  
come here with the frost

No contests, no prizes...at times they make you feel  
stupid

And if you really look, you don't have just the sea  
The mountain, the hills, and the river...few sounds,  
and not a light

But I do not want to take a tangent, my dear friend  
from the city, I would not want you to waste your  
time in your complexity

Se pensassi di tornare, se 'sto spazio t'appassiona	Should you consider coming back, and if you become passionate about this space
Guarda il sito di pibinko, e poi chiama, scrivi o suona	Check you the pibinko site, and then call, write or ring

## Parlo con gli animali (2018)

Sometime in Fall 2018 we were having a sandwich before going to a concert in Colle Val d'Elsa with Dario, Simone and other components of Etruschi from Lakota. They had recently launched their third album (Giù la testa) and were quite excited about their wave of promotional concerts. At some point, out of the blue, Dario suggested that their following album would have been called "Parlo con gli animali" (I talk to animals). Jack O'Malley recorded this wish, and a few days later came back with these lyrics. At present we have some half ideas about the music for this song. In time the topic of interactions between men and animals is recurring.

L'altro giorno, sembra ieri, e sentivo qui un'urgenza	The other day, feels like yesterday, and I was feeling like a need
Vedi il mondo, quella rabbia, tutto l'odio e la violenza	You see the world, that rage, all that hatred and violence
provo sdegno, un po' vergogna, c'è qualcosa che ho da fare	I feel indignant, a bit ashamed, there is something I need to do
e per farlo non da solo io con te devo parlare	and to do it not on my own it's you I need to talk to
Vado là dalla mia donna, ma lei no, non mi risponde	I go to my woman, but no, she doesn't answer
dagli amici, sai son bravi, ma stan più su altre onde	my friends, you know they're good, but they're more on other waves
ho provato col mio capo, dice "te hai perso la testa"	I tried with my boss, he says "are you out of your mind"
e se faccio un po' la conta non so proprio chi mi resta	and if I start counting and don't really know who is left
Allora ho preso una decisione voglio stupire l'intera nazione Se a me la gente ascolto non vuole dare ora ho capito con chi comunicare... e allora	So I took my decision I want to amaze the whole nation If people do not want to listen to me now I know whom I should communicate to, so
Parlo con gli animali, che con loro io m'intendo Mangio con gli animali, ma non dite che è tremendo	I talk to animals, they understand me I eat with animals, but don't say this is horrible
bevo con gli animali, quando son di compagnia perché senza gli animali viene meno l'euforia	I drink with animals, when they want to be around because without animal there is no euphoria
Ho mosso i primi passi, fatto alcuni esperimenti in principio, più che dire, fai un po' come tu ti senti	I made my first steps, I experimented a bit at the beginning, rather than saying, you do what

ma col tempo e l'esercizio qui la cosa non va male  
si dibatte e si discute insieme al pollo ed al maiale

you feel  
but with time and exercise, things here are not that bad  
we debate and chat with chickens and pigs

E io degli animali non conto mai le zampe  
ma piuttosto -se l'incontro- se mi'inclinano le rampe  
se mi aiutano a salire, sempre più a più migliorare  
o se stanno di traverso, o -anche peggio- lì a guardare

And with animals, I never count their legs  
but rather, if we meet, if they tilt my ramps  
if they help me to rise, to get better and better  
or if they oppose me or, even worse, if they just watch

Son due anni che ci parlo, quasi ho preso la patente  
Ho provato a incoraggiare e a convincere altra gente  
se si parla, si ragiona, forse c'è la soluzione  
ma mi dan del San Francesco con la loro derisione e allora...

We've been talking for two years, I almost got my license  
I tried to encourage and to convince more people  
if we talk and think maybe there is a solution  
but they say I'm like St. Francis, with derision, so

Parlo con gli animali, ma non sono no Francesco  
Ci parlo a volte in casa, a volte quando esco  
Parlo con gli animali di questo zoo immaginario  
di cui sono il guardiano - chiaramente un po' precario

I talk to animals, but no, my name is not Francis  
Sometimes we talk at home, sometimes when I go out  
I talk to the animals of this imaginary zoo  
where I am the guardian, clearly without a contract

Parlo con gli animali, e non son mica santo  
Gli mando i miei messaggi, non ci vuole così tanto  
Parlo con gli animali -di più- mi ci confronto  
E non serve tu mi dica che io sono tanto tonto

I talk to animals, and I am not a saint  
I send them my message, it's not that hard  
I talk to animals, even more, I elaborate with them  
And you don't need to tell me that I am stupid

Se la vuoi saper tutta, caro amico mio animale  
chiudi gli occhi e pensa bene quando l'anima fa male  
provi un cane un gattino, uno scoiattolo o un criceto  
ma forse è meglio un cristiano e questo no, non è un segreto

If you want to know it all, my dear animal friend  
close your eyes and think hard, when your soul hurts  
you can try a dog, a kitten, a squirrel or a hamster  
but maybe a human is better, and no, this is not a secret

L'altro giorno, sembra ieri, e sentivo qui un'urgenza  
Vedi il mondo, quella rabbia, tutto l'odio e la violenza

provo sdegno, un po' vergogna, c'è qualcosa sì da fare

e per farlo non da solo io con te devo parlare

Vado là dalla mia donna, ma lei no, non mi risponde

dagli amici, sai son bravi, ma stan più su altre onde

ho provato col mio capo, dice "te hai perso la testa"

e se faccio un po' la conta non so proprio chi mi resta

Allora ho preso una decisione - voglio stupire l'intera nazione

Basta salotti, convegni e assemblee, ora lo so dove portar le mie idee

se a me la gente ascolto non vuol dare

più di strade e città, ci son fuori i boschi, e il mare e da allora...

Parlo con gli animali, che con loro io m'intendo  
RIT1

Mangio con gli animali, ma non dite che è tremendo

bevo con gli animali, quando son di compagnia

perché senza gli animali viene meno l'euforia

Ho mosso i primi passi, fatto i primi esperimenti  
in principio, più che dire, fai un po' come tu ti senti  
ma col tempo e l'esercizio qui la cosa non va male  
si dibatte e si discute insieme al pollo ed al maiale

E io degli animali non conto mai le zampe  
ma piuttosto -se l'incontro- se mi'inclinano le rampe  
se mi aiutano a salire, sempre più a più migliorare  
o se stanno di traverso, o -anche peggio- lì a  
guardare

Son due anni che ci parlo, quasi ho preso la patente  
Ho provato a incoraggiare e a convincere altra  
gente  
se si parla, si ragiona, forse c'è la soluzione  
ma mi dan del San Francesco con la loro derisione  
e allora...

Parlo con gli animali, ma non sono no Francesco  
Ci parlo a volte in casa, a volte quando esco  
Parlo con gli animali di questo zoo immaginario  
di cui sono il guardiano - chiaramente precario

Parlo con gli animali, e non son mica santo  
Gli mando i miei messaggi, non ci vuole così tanto  
Parlo con gli animali -di più- mi ci confronto  
E non serve tu mi dica che sono tanto tonto

Se la vuoi saper tutta, caro amico mio animale  
chiudi gli occhi e pensa bene quando l'anima fa  
male  
provi un cane un gatto, uno scoiattolo o un criceto  
ma forse è meglio un cristiano e questo no, non è  
un segreto

## La ballata del cellulare IT (2020)

This ballad was inspired by the general drift towards a smartphone-dependent society. The smarter the phones, the dumber the people. Or maybe not.

The song has not yet been recorded.

Mi piacerebbe pensare a quando ci piaceva pensare I would like to think about when we liked to think  
(bis)

Ma più ci provo e ci penso, e meno ne vedo poi il senso But the more I try, the less I see the meaning  
senso

Come una cassa svuotata, o Pinocchio senza la fata Like an empty box, or Pinocchio without his fairy

Mi piacerebbe guidare per una destinazione I would like to drive towards a destination  
senza voler cercare l'indirizzo nello "smartfone" Without wanting to type the address in my  
smartphone

Ma più che guido e mi oriento, e meno 'sta cosa la sento But the more I drive and find my way, the less I  
sento feel this thing

E' ormai chiaro il mio destino, mi ci porta il telefonino My fate is now clear: my phone is bringing me  
telefonino there

Mi piacerebbe pensare a quando ci piaceva pensare  
(bis)

Il sistema ha due grandi problemi, me lo dico The system had two big problems, I was  
lavandomi i denti considering this washing my teeth

Anzitutto si diventa più scemi, più ci tracciano First of all, you get dumber; second we are traced  
come clienti as customers

Detto questo non voglio ignorare del sistema i vantaggi e lo sfizio This said, I don't mean to ignore its advantages and  
vantaggi e lo sfizio the nice aspects

Io lo uso anche per lavorare, basta starci un po' con giudizio I use it also for my work, you just need a little  
giudizio wisdom

Mi piacerebbe pensare a quando ci piaceva pensare  
(bis)

Ho deciso di fare qualcosa, forse ai limiti  
dell'azione dolosa

I decided to do something on the border line with  
crime

Per stasera lo spengo e poi scrivo quattro rime per  
sentirmi più vivo

Tonight I will turn it off and write a few rhymes to  
feel more alive

## **Rock a Milano, blues alla Rocca (Rock in Milano, blues at La Rocca, 2020)**

The first version of this song was actually written in 1991 and dealt with air quality in Milano. The lyrics were substantially rewritten in 2020 for a version of the song which was performed online for a conference on work and environment for the May 1st celebrations in Roccatoderighi, Southern Tuscany. The song has become almost an anthem for the JBCM, comparing the points of view of a rural dweller and a city dweller, and eventually inviting them to mediate (but in the country).

The first version of this song was recorded in full lockdown mode in April 2020 and features an interesting slide show of images both from Milano and Roccatoderighi:  
<https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/rock-in-milano-blues-at-la-roccatoderighi-v2/>

A good recording of the song comes from the Live Motel radio show from December 2021:  
<https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/rambar-livemotel2021/>

Tu vivi a Milano, lì si produce e ci si innova  
Tu vivi a Milano, lì si produce e ci si innova

You live in Milano, Where people produce and innovate  
You live in Milano, Where people produce and innovate

Ma c'è una cosa che ti dico, bella, tu vivi a Milano  
ma a me non mi giova

But let me tell you something, baby  
You live in Milano, but it really doesn't suit me

E' la mattina, di lunedì  
tu vai in ufficio, e ti pare un sacrificio  
Nel week-end siete tutti incolonnati  
o al lago o a far la spesa, ma vi credete rilassati

It's in the morning of each Monday,  
You go to your office and you think it's heavy duty  
In the week-end, you are all lined up  
on the lakeshore or at the mall, you look a bit stressed

ma tu vivi lì a Milano, la più bella città del pianeta  
stai sotto al Duomo di Milano, perché te l'ha detto  
il tuo profeta

but you're living in Milano, the most beautiful city in  
the planet  
you live just by the Milano cathedral, because your  
prophet told you so

tu vivi alla Rocca, sei un puntino sulla mappa  
tu vivi alla Rocca, sei un puntino sulla mappa  
noi si viene alla Rocca in vacanza, ma quando fa  
fresco, si sa, se ne scappa

You live in la Rocca, you're a tiny dot on my map  
You live in la Rocca, you're a tiny dot on my map  
We come to la Rocca on vacation, but we leave at the  
first gust of chill

Vai in giro con l'ape, a volte col trattore

You're driving an Ape (Piaggio), at times a tractor

a zappare e far la legna, e magari sei calciatore  
contempi il pae-saggio, guarda che bello il tramonto  
però il paese muore, non ti faccio lo sconto

With your hoe and your spade, and maybe your'e even a hunter (or a football player)  
Look at the landscape, what an awesome sunset  
but your village is dying, I need to say that

ma tu vivi lì alla Rocca, il più bel borgo del pianeta  
tu vivi in cima lì alla rocca, tra sassoforte e bivio meleta

but your'e living in La Rocca, The most beautiful village on the earth  
you live on the summit of La Rocca, between Sassoforte and the Meleta crossing

via ragazzi, basta questo disquisire  
città e campagna devono interagire  
Io vivo in campagna, ma sono cresciuto in città  
dico in medio sta il giusto, forse questa è la verità  
perché c'è chi sta a Milano, e fa l'orto sul davanzale  
ma in collina si fa geomusica, e anche questo non è poi male

come on, guys, please quit this argument  
Cities and countryside must interact  
I'm living the country, but I grew up in the city  
Why don't you come to visit us in February, and the we can talk  
Because you're living in Milano, growing vegetables on the windowsill  
buy on the hills we're making geomusic, and maybe this ain't bad at all

## Participation blues (2020)

These lyrics were written to be part of the “musical facilitation” component of a research atelier on “Co-designing a space for Citizen Science”, together with a couple of other songs, at the ECSA 2020 Conference.

Be' mi sono svegliato stamattina, e pensavo ai cittadini  
Well I woke up this morning, ci-ti-zens on my mind

Be' mi sono svegliato stamattina, e pensavo ai cittadini  
Well I woke up this morning, ci-ti-zens on my mind

Poi ho visto quei ricercatori, alcuni di loro accecati  
Then I saw them researchers, some of them have gone blind

E ho visto un sacco di gente, e un sacco di loro dimenticati  
And I saw a lot of people, and a lot left behind

E' quel blues, quel blues della partecipazione  
Got that participation, participatio-o-n blues

Per cui son venuto a Trieste, in effetti, ero online  
Ho sentito di uno workshop, che parlava di coprogettazione  
So I came to Trieste, in fact, I was online  
I heard of a workshop, dealing with co-design

Mi ha chiamato la nonna, mi ha chiesto di che si trattasse  
Got a call from my granny, she asked what this was about

Le ho detto perché non vieni anche te, così lo scoprirari  
I said why don't you join me/and you're gonna find out

Got that participation, participatio-o-n blues



Ora lo workshop è finito, e comincia la notte  
Fossimo stati a Trieste, ci saremmo divertiti  
Comunque ho visto della bella gente, e ci ho  
pensato su  
Ora passo la parola a Claudia, che ha qualcosa per  
voi

...CONTINUA

Now the workshop is over, and the night has begun  
Had we been in Trieste, we'd be having some fun  
Still I've seen some nice people, and I've been  
thinking it through  
Now we give it to Claudia, 'cause she's got  
something for you

...CAN BE CONTINUED

## Riscaldamento locale (2021)

This song tells the parallel story of Sir Ernest Shackleton and of some generic non-rural dweller who decides to relocate to a Mediterranean location based on sole aesthetic criteria, then discovering reality (among other aspects, it can be cold also in the Mediterranean).

A demo take of this song has been recorded by Mauro Tirannosauro with Jack O'Malley:  
<https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/local-warming-shackleton-demo-take-2/>

Ho comprato un podere giù in campagna  
Scelto bene da un bel sito interne-e-t  
Mi dicevo – lì sarà una gran cuccagna  
Non pensavo che facesse così fredd(o)

I bought a farm, down in the country  
Well chosen from a cool web site  
I said: "This will be great fun"  
I didn't think it would be so cold

Qui d'estate ci venivo da vent'anni  
Spesso in barca a fare il giro delle sagre  
Con Filippo, ada nino pia e a volte Gianni  
Non vedevo nel futuro vacche magre

Here I used to come since I was twenty  
Often on my boat, visiting all the village fairs  
With Filippo, Ada, Nio, Pia and -at times- Gianni  
I did not foresee any bad times

Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: non ce l'aveva)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: la stufa accesa)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: ma raccontava)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: le barzellette)

Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: did not have)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: a flaming stove)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: but he used to tell)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: a lot of jokes)

E' arrivato il momento dei cantieri  
cominciare una ristrutturazione  
installare dei radiatori seri  
riscaldare un po' la situazione

So the moment of the construction came  
To start a renovation  
To install some serious radiators  
And warm up the situation

Quello che non avevo calcolato  
quando da Berlino avevo comprato  
sto podere tanto bello da guardare  
è che l'ecobonus non può funzionare

What I had not considered  
When I bought from Berlin  
This farm, so nice to look at  
Is that the "eco-bonus" cannot work

Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: lui stava al fresco)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: lì sopra al ghiaccio)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: ma non faceva )

Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: he used to stay in chilly spots)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: there on the ice)  
Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: but he did not make )

Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: scelte a casaccio)

Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: random choices)

Lo sapete com'è andata a finire  
Ve lo dico, vi vorrete divertire  
L'ecobonus me lo sono già scordato  
colpa di un professionista sfortunato

Do you know how the story went  
Let me tell you, you will be amused  
I already forgot about my "eco-bonus"  
Blame it on an unlucky consultant

In campagna il podere l'ho venduto  
era bello, ma mi aveva un po' fottuto  
Ora sto in un bilocale nel paese  
il tramonto è uguale e ho meno spese

In the country, I sold my farm  
It was nice, but it slightly screwed me up  
Now I live in a two-room flat in the village  
The sunset is the same, and I have a lot less expenses

## La storia di Fuffi (2021)

With his environmental engineering and hydrology studies, Jack O'Malley has been dealing with climate-change related issues since the mid-Nineties. The lyrics for this song were written around October 2021. There was an initial idea for the musical part in a rock'n'roll form, which was completely re-created in Spring 2022 becoming more of a folk ballad.

We have a demo take video of this song, featuring Mauro Tirannosauro on lead vocals, and Jack O'Malley on rhythm guitar and backing vocals

See <http://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/fuffi-the-climate-change-expert-cat-demo-take-1/>.

Lam                      Fa    Mi  
Ho investito un gatto / con uno schiacciasassi  
Lam    Do            Re sus    Mi7  
Sto cercando i pezzi / ci sto diventando matto  
Fa        Mi            Fa    Mi  
ma dai che sto scherzando / volevo provocare  
  
Fa    Mi7            Rem    Mi7  
avere l'attenzione / per farti ragionare

I ran over a cat / with a steamroller  
  
I'm looking for the bits / I'm getting crazy  
  
Oh, come on, I'm just kidding / I wanted to  
provoke you  
  
to have your attention / to make you think

Lam                      Fa    Mi  
Non so da quanto tempo / ve lo volevo dire  
  
Lam    Do            Re sus    Mi7  
vi vedo sempre strani / o sono io diverso  
Fa    Mi            Fa    Mi  
è tutto relativo / non c'è più una certezza  
Fa    Mi7            Rem    Mi7  
intanto ecco una zampa / attaccata al parabrezza

I don't know how long it is / since I wanted to tell  
you  
  
I see you are always strange / or am I different  
  
all is relative / there are no more certainties  
  
but wait, here's a leg / stuck on the windshield

Sim                      Sibm            Sim            Sibm

Lui si chiamava fuffi / un felino un po' scienziato  
Sim Re Mim Fa#7  
Studiava sempre il clima / e quel cambio  
conclamato  
Sol Fa# Sol Fa#  
della temperatura / che fa salire i mari  
Sol Fa#7 La Sim  
e allaga le pianure / e le case popolari

His name was Fuffi / a sort of a scientist-cat  
He was always studying our climate / and that  
blatant change  
in temperature / which makes the seas rise  
and floods the plains / and moderate income  
housing

Se il caldo sale di cinque gradi, staremo tutti a  
dormire sugli armadi  
Se l'acqua sale di cinque metri, traslocheremo su  
quel colle -STOP- per esser meno tetri

If the heat increases by five Celsius, we will all be  
sleeping on our closets  
If the water rises by fixe metres, we will move on  
the top of that hill - to feel less gloomy

L'avevano invitato a una conferenza  
Assieme a grandi esperti di materie ambientali  
ma lui li non c'è andato non per indifferenza  
è che loro da vent'anni dicono sempre cose uguali

They invited him to a conference  
Together with the top experts in environmental  
topics  
but he did not go, not being indifferent  
it's that for twenty years they keep saying the same  
things

invece dava il tempo ai vecchi e ai bambini  
spiegava come fare ai grandi ed ai piccini  
a come fare meglio con tutto questo ambiente  
perché il pianeta è uno, ma la gente non lo sente

on the other hand, he was giving his time to the  
young and the old  
explaining how to do things to grown-ups and  
kids  
how to do the right thing with all this environments  
because the planet is one, but people do not feel  
this

Insomma poro fuffi, alla fine l'ho schiacciato  
Mi  
non lo volevo fare, sai da tutti era stimato  
ma con la sua memoria e i pezzi raccattati  
ci provo a andare a avanti, prima che tocchi a me

So, poor Fuffi, at the end I ran over him  
I didn't mean to do ti, you know, he was esteemed  
by everybody  
but with the memory of him, and the bits I could  
collect  
I try to keep holding on, before my turn comes

## Tatti Twist (2021)

This song originated blending a chorus made up doing a sound check at the Garabombo bar in Albinia, southern Tuscany, sometime towards the end of 2019, the fact that Wolfgang was an award-winning twist dancer in the Sixties (and will still do very well on the dance floor), and the fact that his son decided to open a Bar in Stuttgart, Germany, called Tatti, taking the name from the village where his parents relocated in 2007 (and where half of the JBCM resides).

The song has not yet been recorded, but is performed in the JBCM live sets.

I went down to Tuscany, looking for its place to be Me ne sono sceso in Toscana, cercando un posto  
dove stare  
and I found its name: Tatti - oh yeah è ho trovato come si chiama: è Tatti, eh già  
Then I bought myself a house, with a bird a cat and poi mi sono comprato una casa, con un uccello, un  
a mouse gatto e un topo  
and a great big scenic view, and you e una bella vista panoramica, e te

Tatti bar (x6) Bar di Tatti (x6)

Se tu balli il twist - con wolfgang if you dance the twist - with Wolfgang  
Balli il twist con chi - con Wolfgang You dance the twist with whom - with Wolfgang  
Se tu balli il twist - oh yeah If you dance the twist - eh già

We play music with my friends - and we drink it tillFacciamo musica con gli amici - e si beve fino a  
we bend piegarci  
Our amusement never ends, oh yeah il nostro divertimento non finisce mai - eh già  
but there's something that I miss ma c'è una cosa che mi manca  
just to reach my total bliss per raggiungere l'estasi totale  
and that's your great big wet kiss - oh yeah ed è il tuo grosso bacio umido - eh già

Tatti bar (x6) Bar di Tatti (x6)

Se tu balli il twist - con wolfgang if you dance the twist - with Wolfgang  
Balli il twist con chi - con Wolfgang You dance the twist with whom - with Wolfgang  
Se tu balli il twist - oh yeah If you dance the twist - eh già

## The Etruschi from Lakota legacy

During the Spring of 2015 Andrea Giacomelli went to an Etruschi from Lakota concert. After hearing their set, he approached the band and observed that they were doing in music what he was doing as environmental engineering/land planning specialist and proposed to collaborate. With two years of interactions, we eventually arrived to the idea of actually starting to perform together, and after another

odd year of jam sessions, joint presentations and other initiatives, the JBCM project was formally launched. Among the Etruschi from Lakota repertoire (three albums between 2013 and 2018), we are including three songs in this booklet.

## Il contadino magro (2015)

Listen to the song: <https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/il-contadino-magro-live-motel-17-12-21/>

Il contadino magro sta osservando il cielo  
Il cielo sputa acqua sporca sul contadino magro  
Ama la terra più di qualsiasi donna  
Protegge il suo gallo come fosse un figlio  
Si sente al sicuro con un cane da guardia la notte  
Detesta i parenti che festeggiano già la sua morte  
Il contadino si alza dal letto di scatto  
Prepara il fuoco con tutto il denaro raccolto  
Al' improvviso il denaro inizia a bruciare  
Il contadino contento ritorna a dormire  
Il contadino contento ritorna a dormire

I parenti piangono intorno al fuoco  
Alle loro spalle un cane sta abbaiano al contadino magro  
Che non si muove non ride, non sente,  
non vede, non parla  
Ma ha lasciato scritto di essere sepolto nella sua stalla  
Senza rose e fiori, né foto a colori, poesie di famiglia

Insieme al suo cane, coperto da piume di gallo  
Così dove è andata la sua anima l'hanno bruciata  
Adesso è solo, solo nel vento con il suo denaro  
Lontano dal cane, lontano dalla terra, lontano dal gallo  
Lontano dalla terra, lontano dal suo cane e dal suo gallo

The skinny farmer is observing the sky  
The sky is spitting dirty water on the skinny farmer  
He loves his land more than any woman  
And protects his rooster like a son  
He feels safe with a watchdog at night  
And hates his relations, who are already celebrating his death  
The farmer all of a sudden gets up from his bed  
And prepares a fire with all the money he has  
The money suddenly starts to burn  
The farmer is happy and goes back to sleep

His relations are weeping around the fire  
Behind them a dog is barking at the skinny farmer

Who is not moving, laughing, seeing or speaking

But left a note asking to be buried in his stable  
Without roses nor flowers, nor colour pictures, or family poems

Together with his dog, covered by rooster feathers  
So, where did his soul go, they have burned it  
Now he is alone, alone in the wind, with his money  
Far away from his dog, from his land, from his rooster  
Far away from his dog, from his land, from his rooster

## Cornflachers (2015)

<https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/cornflakes-live-motel-17-12-21/>

La mia generazione è attratta dall'Inghilterra  
Ma io preferisco il profumo della mia terra  
Seminando fiori erba e patate  
Vi mando a voi nella terra dei corflakers

I corflakers [si dice "corn flakes"]  
We need the cornflakers

E quando siete là, gridate alla fame  
Perché nella vostra bocca non c'è più il vostro pane  
Il pane quotidiano farcito con patate  
No quello prodotto con gli scarti dei cornflakers

My generation is attracted by Britain  
But I prefer the perfume of my landscape  
Sowing flowers grass and potatoes  
Why don't you go to the land of "corflakers"

The "corflakers" [They're called "corn flakes"]  
We need the

And once you are there, you cry your hunger  
Because in your mouth you no longer have your bread  
Your daily bread filled with potatoes  
Not the one produced with the "cornflakers" leftovers

Guarda loro lì che disegnano palazzi  
Nella loro mente si credono anche artisti  
E tu che fai finta di suonare la chitarra  
Per far sembrare in Italia che sei stato in Inghilterra

E quando ritornate non siete più italiani  
Siete travestiti da miseri forestieri  
Le vostre lingue sembrano bucce di patate  
Mi state vomitando nel mio campo di carote

I've never been to the USA  
I'm a slave for the minimal wage  
Detroit, New York and L.A  
But I'm stuck in the U.K  
I must not go away

Look at them, designing buildings  
In their mind they believe they are artists  
While you pretend to play guitar  
To make it look in Italy like you've been to Britain

And when you come back you are no longer Italian  
You are disguised as poor aliens  
Your tongues look like potato skin  
You are puking in my potato field

I've never been to the USA  
I'm a slave for the minimal wage  
Detroit, New York and L.A  
But I'm stuck in the U.K  
I must not go away

## Mezzogiorno di grano (2015)

<https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/mezzogiorno-di-grano-live-motel-17-12-21/>

Giovani ragazzi con in testa le bombe  
Mi dicono che dovrei cambiare discorsi  
Guarda dove sorge il sole  
Guarda qualche volta l'orizzonte

Baby, don't you do it

Ed io con in bocca una spiga di grano  
Mi chiedo perché dovrei guardare lontano  
Ho qui i miei polli  
Io da qui caccio cani neri

Verbi su parole e nessuno nei campi  
A dimostrare che qualche volta ho torto  
Guarda che arriva l'inverno  
Guarda dove stai sbagliando

Strade sterrate percorse dai muli  
Mi conto ancora tutti quanti i passi  
Attento a non mangiarli  
Attento a non calpestarli

Take a look (have a look)  
Where comes the sun  
Sometimes have a look where comes the sun  
Take a look (have a look)  
Where comes the sun  
Sometimes have a look to the horizon

Young guys with bombs in their minds  
They tell me that I should change subject  
Look at where the sun is rising from  
Sometimes have a look at the horizon

Baby don't you do it

And I am here with a wheat ear  
Asking myself why I should be looking far  
Here I have my chicken  
And from here I am chasing black dogs

Verbs over words, and nobody in the fields  
To prove that at times I am mistaken  
Look, the Winter is coming  
You see where you are getting it wrong

Dirt roads crossed by mules  
I'm still counting all those steps  
Beware not to eat them  
Beware not to tread on them

Take a look (have a look)  
Where comes the sun  
Sometimes have a look where comes the sun  
Take a look (have a look)  
Where comes the sun  
Sometimes have a look to the horizon

## Il cielo è di tutti (2018)

This song is not from Etruschi from Lakota, but it was presented by them. The lyrics are from a poem by Gianni Rodari, a very famous writer from the Sixties, then used for a first version of a song by Bobo Rondelli, a Tuscan singer and songwriter in 2011. Within the JBCM it has become the opening track related to the Buiometria Partecipativa project (participatory night sky quality monitoring).

<https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/il-cielo-e-di-tutti-live-motel-17-12-21/>

Qualcuno che la sa lunga Mi spieghi questo mistero Il cielo è di tutti gli occhi Di ogni occhio il cielo intero	Can some wise guy explain me this mystery The sky belongs to all eyes, each eye has the whole sky
È mio quando lo guardo Del vecchio, del bambino Del re, dell'ortolano Del poeta, dello spazzino	It is mine when I look at it, it belongs to the old man and to the kid To the king, to the greengrocers, to the poet and to the roadsweeper
Non c'è povero tanto povero che non ne sia padrone Il coniglio spaurito Ne ha quanto il leone	There is no poor who can be so poor not to be its owner And the scared rabbit has as much of it as the lion
Eh, eh	hey hey
Il cielo è di tutti gli occhi Ed ogni occhio se vuole Si prende la luna intera Le stelle, comete e il sole	The sky belongs to all eyes, and each eye, if it wants Can have the whole moon, the stars, the comets and the sun
Ogni occhio Si prende ogni cosa e Non manca mai niente Chi guarda il cielo per ultimo Non lo trova meno splendente	Each eye can have everything, and nothing is ever missing The last person to watch the sky will not find it less shiny
Spiegatevi voi, dunque In prosa od in versetti Perché il cielo é uno solo E la terra è tutta a pezzetti	So can you please explain, in a novel or in verses Why while the sky is one, the earth is torn to pieces

## Further reading

All of the lyrics presented in this booklet are taken from the Jug Band Colline Metallifere website (<http://www.jugbandcm.it>). Here you will also find additional resources to learn more about the project.

In particular, a quite exhaustive and compelling presentation of the JBCM project was given in December 2021 in a live show/interview which we gave in Milano on DeeJay Fox Radio. This show features seven songs intertwined with our answers to several questions, and has been transcribed and completely translated into English to make it accessible to a non-Italian audience. You may download the transcript, with links to all the video parts from:

<https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/the-rosetta-stone-style-transcript-of-the-live-motel-show-dec-17-2021/>

You might also be interested to check the “music and rhymes” section of the pibinko.org website:

<https://www.pibinko.org/music-and-rhymes/>.

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## Booking

Should you be interested of booking the Jug Band Colline Metallifere for an event (in presence or online), or to support your activities in other forms, please write to [micalosapevo@pibinko.org](mailto:micalosapevo@pibinko.org) or contact +393317539228 (voice or Whatsapp)

