BREZEL TOUR 2023
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Introduction

After the “Non-formal education” Tour 2022, in 2023 we are launching the “Brezel Tour”. The name is inspired by our main series of events, which will be taking place in Germany between July 5 and 10. This document summarize our current production since October 2018. It does not include many covers that we add to this during the full live sets.

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](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 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 esistere la valle che non c’è

The never-never-valley cannot exist

Forse questo ti sembrerà Sorano

Maybe this will look like Sorano

ma la Regione ti ha un po’ levato il grano

but the Regional administration took your wheat 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

E a pensarci, da Rosia

If you think about it, from Rosia

basta scendere ma ’unn è una dritta via

you can go down, but it’s not a straight path

e chi è saggio chi è maturo non sa

and wise and mature folks do not know

che da Iesa si potrebbe passa’

that you might go through Iesa

Son d’accordo con Loy,

I concur with you

non esiste una valle

there is no valley

dove ’un c’è Biondi, santi, né buoi

without Biondi, Santi, nor oxen

little oil and, hold on, you think about chestnuts
poco olio e - pazienza - alle castagne si pensa
forse è proprio la valle che non c'è

E non è un'illusion
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 esistere 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 the original song from: https://www.pibinko.org/brano-bag-del-16-10-2012-tre-minuti-di-leggerezza/

Jug Band Colline Metallifere – Brezel Tour 2023 - 7/32
**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/.

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

**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 and 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

**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

Li 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’spirazione
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
ci verrete a visitar in Maremma

Sarà così – un giorno dài – 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.


<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Participatory Lithology EN</th>
<th>Italian “plain” translation...no rhyming needed</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A late winter's day</td>
<td>Un di’ di fine inverno</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the deep South of Toscana</td>
<td>Giu’ nel sud della Toscana</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am at ho-o-me</td>
<td>Me ne sto a casa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tidying up my cellar</td>
<td>Mettendo a posto in cantina</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>contemplating stones</td>
<td>Rimirando I sassi</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that my uncle Enzo used to own</td>
<td>Che una volta erano del mi zi’ Enzo</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| I called some friends who are stuck around the country with a major in geo-logy-y | Ho chiamato degli amici Bloccati in giro per il paese Con una laurea in geologia |
| they might really help me | Loro sì che mi potrebbero aiutare A dare un nome ai sassi |
| to give my rocks a name   | Far tornare la passione dello zio Enzo          |

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I have some rocks I have some sa-a-mples</th>
<th>Ci ho qua dei sassi Ci ho dei campioni</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Once this is do-o-ne you can check it on our website you can reach it from your home but when things will be open you should come to see for real with our red wine, cool live music: it’s a deal</th>
<th>Una volta fatto questo Li potete vedere sul nostro sito Li potete trovare da casa Ma quando le cose saranno aperte Dovreste venire a vederli per davvero Col vino rosso e la musica dal vivo: ci state?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I have some rocks I have some sa-a-mples</th>
<th>---------------------------</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Jug Band Colline Metallifere – Brezel Tour 2023 - 11/32
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
Only to end up with blue [light] (X2)
I have seen the Milky Way
In the middle of the day
You’re saying “no, it ain’t true”
But I’ve got a pic for you
But it’s the dark sky that I’m looking for (X2)
I have measured in the cities
I have moni-tored the hills
Now I’ve got a better view
So I’m looking for something new
The thrill of playing live is what I’m looking for (X2)

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
Tell me how much, how much, how much
Se qualcosa mi darai
If you will give somethin
Io mi esibirò per te 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 parlar 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/](https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/maurotournee-soiana-tatti-fi-1-sochiantipertini/).


Somebody told me yesterday Qualcuno mi ha detto ieri
that when you buy a farm and no hay che quando compri una fattoria senzia fieno
you feel as if you’re going somewhere ti pare di andare da qualche parte
you act as if the cows weren’t there
ti comporti come se le mucche non esistessero
still I cannot convince myself
eppure non riesco a convicermi
that I could move to somewhere else
che avrei potuto trasferirmi da un’altra parte
in this podere that I call my home
in questo podere che chiamo casa
I always have bacon and scones
sto sempre a mangiare la pancetta con gli scone [un
dolce salato inglese NdT]
So’ chianti – So’ chianti – So’ chianti
la settimana scorsa ho iniziato a potare
ain’t Shanty ain’t Shanty ain’t shanty
ma mi sono scordato le forbici
Last weeek I started my pruning
per cui ora lo faccio a mani nude
my clippers I forgot to bring
mi piace di più di quando suonavo nei gruppi
so I’m doing it now with my bare hands
Mick Jagger andò a Bolgheri
I like it more than playing in bands
mentre io sono qua a sfondarmi dal bere
Mick Jagger went to Bolgheri
while I’m here on a drinking spree
Mentre mi scaldò con un grosso scialle
When keeping warm with a big fleece
e penso a quando ero nella polizia
remembering when I was police
Nel chianti – ci lamentiamo
I like it more than playing in bands
Nel chianti – non siamo frenetici
in chianti – we’re ranting – we’re ranting
So’ chianti so so … so so so so sos sos
in chianti – not frantic – not frantic
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
Una volta mi mangiai una bistecca, no anzi tre
three
then, more meat and egg – all of this food, no
Poi ancora carne e uova, tutto questo cibo, nessun
vegan would
vegano lo mangerebbe
I asked to my butcher please tell me what’s
Chiesi al mio macellaio “ma mi dici cosa succede”
happening there
mi disse “gli affari non vanno più, e mi sto facendo
e told me “the business has stopped / and I’m
crescere i capelli”
growing my hair"
Passammo un sacco di tempo a ripensare alle grigliate,
we spent lots of time, remembering grills,
e a bere vino
drinking our wine
when I began to starve, he gave me a jar, it was full of larvae
I said my dear friend did these long hair work into your mind
you’re selling me insects while once you were giving me rind
why don’t you just try, this here’s a cricket and this is a fly
guys, it took me some time / but then I got used / and I’m still drinking wine

Quando mi venne un po’ fame mi diede un barattolo, era pieno di larve
Gli dissi “amico mio, non è che questi capelli ti sono cresciuti nel cervello?”
“mi stai vendendo insetti mentre una volta mi davi la cotenna!”
Ma perché non provi, questo è un grillo e questo una mosca
Ragazzi, ci è voluto un po’, ma poi mi sono abituato, e comunque il vino lo bevo ancora

Lo scrittore (2023)

Improvised verses created as a part of the soundtrack for the presentation of “Quello che abbiamo vissuto”, a novel by Giuseppe Imbrogno, on June 16, 2023.

E lo scrittore, e lo scrittore, si chiama Peppe
E lo scrittore, e lo scrittore, che da Milano è venuto qua
Lui tiene un libro, lui tiene un libro, “Quello che abbiamo vissuto”
Lui tiene un libro, lui tiene un libro, e sto a pagina 43
Ci son le copie, ci son le copie, pronte alla firma,
Ci son le copie, ci son le copie, e se volete potete comprar

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/jugbandcollinemetalffere/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

Jug Band Colline Metallifere – Brezel Tour 2023 - 15/32
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

di pesca un po’ di più
she catches more fish than you

muinello, 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 tu
but by weight or be 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 an 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 rientrar
the day is over, it is time to go home

un bacino alla donna poco prima di cenar
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

lei ne pesca un po’ di più

you’re there fishing, always there fishing

she catches more fish than you

New Music, New Lyrics


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 avvicinan due ragazze, sembran 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 dialoghello …”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 davver guardare mica trovi solo il mare
La montagna, i colli e ‘l fiume…pochi suoni,

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,
manco un lume
Ma non voglio divagare, cara amica di citta’, non vorrei perdessi tempo nella tua complessita’
Se pensassi di tornare, se ‘sto spazio t’appassiona
Guarda il sito di pibinko, e poi chiama, scrivi o suona

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
Should you consider coming back, and if you
become passionate about this space
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
Vedi il mondo, quella rabbia, tutto l’odio e la violenza
provò sdegno, un po' vergogna, c'è qualcosa che ho 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

The other day, feels like yesterday, and I was feeling like a need
You see the world, that rage, all that hatred and violence
I feel indignated, a bit ashamed, there is something I need to do
and to do it not on my own it’s you I need to talk to
I go to my woman, but no, she doesn’t answer
my friends, you know they’re good, but they’re more on other waves
I tried with my boss, he says “are you out of your mind”
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
Parlo con gli animali, che con loro io m’intendo
Mangio con gli animali, ma non dite che è tremendo
bevo con gli animali, quando son di compagnia

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 communicat to, so
I talk to animals, they understand me
I eat with animals, but don’t say this is horrible
I drink with animals, when they want to be around

perché senza gli animali viene meno l'euforia
because without animal there is no euphoria

Ho mosso i primi passi, fatto alcuni esperimenti
I made my first steps, I experimented a bit
in principio, più che dire, fai un po' come tu ti senti
at the beginning, rather than saying, you do what you feel
ma col tempo e l'esercizio qui la cosa non va male
but with time and exercise, things here are not that bad
si dibatte e si discute insieme al pollo ed al maiale
we debate and chat with chickens and pigs

E io degli animali non conto mai le zampe
And with animals, I never count their legs
ma piuttosto -se l'incontro- se mi'inclinano le rampe
but rather, if we meet, if they tilt my ramps
se mi aiutano a salire, sempre più a più migliorare
if they help me to rise, to get better and better
o se stanno di traverso, o -anche peggio- li a guardare
or if they oppose me or, even worse, if they just watch

Son due anni che ci parlo, quasi ho preso la patente
We’ve been talking for two years, I almost got my license
Ho provato a incoraggiare e a convincere altra gente
I tried to encourage and to convince more people
se si parla, si ragiona, forse c’è la soluzione
if we talk and think maybe there is a solution
ma mi dan del San Francesco con la loro derisione
do they say I’m like St. Francis, with derision, so
e allora...
so...

Parlo con gli animali, ma non sono no Francesco
I talk to animals, but no, my name is not Francis
Ci parlo a volte in casa, a volte quando esco
Sometimes we talk at home, sometimes when I go out
Parlo con gli animali di questo zoo immaginario
I talk to the animals of this imaginary zoo
di cui sono il guardiano - chiaramente un po’ precario
where I am the guardian, clearly without a contract

Parlo con gli animali, e non son mica santo
I talk to animals, and I am not a saint
Gli mando i miei messaggi, non ci vuole così tanto
I send them my message, it’s not that hard
Parlo con gli animali -di più- mi ci confronto
I talk to animals, even more, I elaborate with them
E non serve tu mi dica che io sono tanto tonto
And you don’t need to tell me that I am stupid

Se la vuoi saper tutta, caro amico mio animale
If you want to know it all, my dear animal friend
chiudi gli occhi e pensa bene quando l'anima fa male
close your eyes and think hard, when your soul hurts
provi un cane un gattino, uno scoiattolo o un criceto
you can try a dog, a kitten, a squirrel or a hamster
ma forse è meglio un cristiano e questo no, non è un segreto
but maybe a human is better, and no, this is not a secret
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

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 feel this thing

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

Mi piacerebbe pensare a quando ci piaceva pensare (bis)

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

Anzitutto si diventa più scemi, più ci tracciano come clienti First of all, you get dumber; second we are traced 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 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 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 Roccatederighi, 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 Roccatederighi: [https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/rock-in-milano-blues-at-la-roccatederighi-v2/](https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/rock-in-milano-blues-at-la-roccatederighi-v2/)

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

Tu vivi a Milano, lì si produce e ci si innova
Tu vivi a 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
You live in la Rocca, you’re a tiny dot on my map

tu vivi alla Rocca, sei un puntino sulla mappa
You live in la Rocca, you’re a tiny dot on my map

noi si viene alla Rocca in vacanza, ma quando fa fresco, si sa, se ne scappa
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 ca[LC]ciatore
contempli il pae-saggio, guarda che bello il
tramonto
però il paese muore, non ti faccio lo sconto

ma tu vivi lì alla Rocca, il più bel borgo del pianeta
tu vivi in cima lì alla rocca, tra sassoforte e bivio
meleta
viaggi, 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
davanze
ma in collina si fa geomusica, e anche questo non è
poi male

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
Be’ mi sono svegliato stamattina, e pensavo ai
cittadini
Poi ho visto quei ricercatori, alcuni di loro accecati

E ho visto un sacco di gente, e un sacco di loro
dimenticati

E’ quel blues, quel blues della partecipazione

Per cui son venuto a Trieste, in effetti, ero online
Ho sentito di uno workshop, che parlava di
coprogettazione
Mi ha chiamato la nonna, mi ha chiesto di che si
trattasse
Le ho detto perché non vieni anche te, così lo
scoprirai

With your hoe and your spade, and maybe you’re 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

but you’re 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

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

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

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  I bought a farm, down in the country
Scelto bene da un bel sito interne-e-t  Well chosen from a cool web site
Mi dicevo – lì sarà una gran cucagna  I said: “This will be great fun”
Non pensavo che facesse così freddo  I didn’t think it would be so cold

Qui d’estate ci venivo da vent’anni  Here I used to come since I was twenty
Spesso in barca a fare il giro delle sagre  Often on my boat, visiting all the village fairs
Con filippo, ada nino pia e a volte Gianni  With Filippo, Ada, Nio, Pia and -at times- Gianni
Non vedevo nel futuro vacche magre  I did not foresee any bad times

Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: non ce l’aveva)  Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: did not have)
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: la stufa accesa)  Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: a flaming stove)
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: ma raccontava)  Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: but he used to tell)
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: le barzellette)  Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: a lot of jokes)

E’ arrivato il momento dei cantieri  So the moment of the construction came
cominciare una ristrutturazione  To start a renovation
installare dei radiatori seri  To install some serious radiators
riscaldare un po’ la situazione  And warm up the situation

Quello che non avevo calcolato  What I had not considered
quando da berlino avevo comprato  When I bought from Berlin
sto podere tanto bello da guardare  This farm, so nice to look at
e che l’ecobonus non può funzionare  Is that the “eco-bonus” cannot work

Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: lui stava al fresco)  Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: he used to stay in chilly spots)
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: li sopra al ghiaccio)  Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: there on the ice)
Sha-a-a-ckleton (coro: ma non faceva )  Sha-a-a-ckleton (bv: but he did not make )
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 rythm guitar and backing vocals


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

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
Lui si chiamava Fuffi / un felino un po' scienziato
Sim Re Mim Fa#7
Studiava sempre il clima / e quel cambio con clamato
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 five 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 dicon 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
explainining 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
and I found its name: Tatti - oh yeah
Then I bought myself a house, with a bird a cat and a mouse
and a great big scenic view, and you

Tatti bar (x6)

We play music with my friends - and we drink it till we bend
Our amusement never ends, oh yeah
but there’s something that I miss
just to reach my total bliss
and that’s your great big wet kiss - oh yeah

Tatti bar (x6)

Se tu balli il twist - con wolfgang
Balli il twist con chi - con Wolfgang
Se tu balli il twist - oh yeah

Doktor Scheibe (2022)
This song was written to capture in lyrics Wolgang’s explanations about nutrition. It was initially arranged as a slow swing, and eventually it developed into a proper rock’n’roll mood (but we will slow it down if the setting requires it).
Dottore non mi sento molto bene, sarà da un giorno oppure forse tre
lo stomaco è preso in catene, faccio fatica a digerire un tè

amico mio, mi parli della sua alimentazione quello che mangia, a pranzo, cena e pure a colazione
se mette tutto in fila qualcosa di sospetto apparirà

Dottore sa che forse lei ha ragione, non mangio bene ed è la verità
io son frutto di una generazione, che del cibo non vede la qualità
lei va al mercato, è sempre a cercare l’occasione ma con l’offerta oltre al risparmio c’è l’indigestione
e quel che avanza lo reinveste in medicine in farmacia

Dottore a questo punto l’ho capito, non lo prometto ma ci proverò
con l’orto il sale il pane e il grano antico, un modo per cambiare io ce l’ho

quel che le manca è fare il primo passo per uscire da quel sistema che ha contribuito a costruire via butti i piatti pronti, cominci a zappare e si vedrà

La RAM non basta più (2023)
Un testo sul deficit di attenzione….un testo su cosa?

Sol
Ho scritto una canzone | sul deficit di attenzione [com’era?]
Ho scritto una canzone | sul deficit di attenzione [ah, ecco]

Il testo non ricordo, forse solo il ritornello e ora ve lo canto, sentirete quanto è bello

I wrote a song about attention deficit [how did it go?]
I wrote a song about attention deficit [oh, right]

Jug Band Colline Metallifere – Brezel Tour 2023 - 27/32
Cuore sole amore, ci ho studiato delle ore
ho preso degli appunti, tante rime tanti spunti
Do (+4)
...non mi ricordo più

La
Ho messo una ricetta | sul mio blog personale
C’era solo un ingrediente | ma non mi ricordo quale
Re ..... Mi … Fam …
aglio olio e cipolla, forse molto rosmarino
è il neurone che soffrigge presto passami del vino
Re (+4)
...io non cucino più

Si .....
ASSOLO

Sol
Sono andato da mio nonno | lì seduto su una sedia
Mi ha recitato venti canti | della divina...commedia
Forse è colpa del progresso | o della tecnologia
se a mala pena mi ricordo | come andare a casa mia
Do Re
[nel mezzo del cammin di nostra vita, in una selva
oscura mi trovai
Mim Do
Non sto a dirvi qui com’è finita, ci ha fatto uno
speciale anche la RAI...
…la RAM non basta più… (coda)

Heart, sun, love, I worked on it for hours
I took some notes, so many rhymes, so many ideas
...I don’t remember anymore
I posted a recipe on my personal blog
There was only one ingredient, but I forgot what is
To make a good impression I invited some friends
for dinner
But the internet went down, so I didn’t cook
Garlic, oil, and onion, maybe a lot of rosemary
It’s my neuron that is browning, please pass the
wine
I stopped cooking
I went to my grandpa, sitting there on a chair
He recited twenty cantos from the Divine Comedy
Should I blame it on progress, or on technology
But I barely remember the way home
When midway along our life’s journey, I found
myself in a glooming forest
I will refrain from telling you how this ended, even
RAI made a special report out of it...
..the RAM is no longer enough…..

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/](https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/il-contadino-magro-live-motel-17-12-21/)

Il contadino magro sta osservando il cielo  
The skinny farmer is observing the sky  
Il cielo sputa acqua sporca sul contadino magro  
The sky is spitting dirty water on the skinny farmer  
Ama la terra più di qualsiasi donna  
He loves his land more than any woman  
Protegge il suo gallo come fosse un figlio  
And protects his rooster like a son  
Si sente al sicuro con un cane da guardia la notte  
He feels safe with a watchdog at night  
Detesta i parenti che festeggiano già la sua morte  
And hates his relations, who are already celebrating his death  
Il contadino si alza dal letto di scatto  
The farmer all of a sudden gets up from his bed  
Prepara il fuoco con tutto il denaro raccolto  
And prepares a fire with all the money he has  
Al’ improvviso il denaro inizia a bruciare  
The money suddenly starts to burn  
Il contadino contento ritorna a dormire  
The farmer is happy and goes back to sleep  

I parenti piangono intorno al fuoco  
His relations are weeping around the fire  
Alle loro spalle un cane sta abbaia al contadino magro  
Behind them a dog is barking at the skinny farmer  
Che non si muove non ride, non sente, non vede, non parla  
Who is not moving, laughing, seeing or speaking  
Ma ha lasciato scritto di essere sepolto nella sua stalla  
But left a note asking to be buried in his stable  
Senza rose e fiori, né foto a colori, poesie di famiglia  
Without roses nor flowers, nor colour pictures, or family poems  
Insieme al suo cane, coperto da piume di gallo  
Together with his dog, covered by rooster feathers  
Così dove è andata la sua anima l'hanno bruciata  
So, where did his soul go, they have burned it  
Adesso è solo, solo nel vento con il suo denaro  
Now he is alone, alone in the wind, with his money  
Lontano dal cane, lontano dalla terra, lontano dal gallo  
Far away from his dog, from his land, from his rooster  
Lontano dalla terra, lontano dal suo cane e dal suo gallo  
Far away from his dog, from his land, from his rooster

Cornflachers (2015)

[https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/cornflakes-live-motel-17-12-21/](https://www.pibinko.org/jugbandcollinemetallifere/cornflakes-live-motel-17-12-21/)

La mia generazione è attratta dall'Inghilterra  
My generation is attracted by Britain  
Ma io preferisco il profumo della mia terra  
But I prefer the perfume of my landscape  
Seminando fiori erba e patate  
Sowing flowers grass and potatoes  
Vi mando a voi nella terra dei corflakers  
Why don't you go to the land of “corflakers”

I corflakers [si dice “corn flakes”]  
The “corflakers” [They’r calle “corn flakes”]  
We need the cornflakers  
We need the

E quando siete là, gridate alla fame  
And once you are there, you cry your hunger  
Perché nella vostra bocca non c'è più il vostro pane  
Because in your mouth you no longer have your bread  
Il pane quotidiano farcito con patate  
Your daily bread filled with potatoes

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No quello prodotto con gli scarti dei cornflakers
Not the one produced with the “cornflakers” leftovers

Guarda loro lì che disegnano palazzi
Look at them, designing buildings
Nella loro mente si credono anche artisti
In their mind they believe they are artists
E tu che fai finta di suonare la chitarra
While you pretend to play guitar
Per far sembrare in Italia che sei stato in Inghilterra
To make it look in Italy like you’ve been to Britain

E quando ritornate non siete più italiani
And when you come back you are no longer Italian
Siete travestiti da miseri forestieri
You are disguised as poor aliens
Le vostre lingue sembrano bucce di patate
Your tongues look like potato skin
Mi state vomitando nel mio campo di carote
You are puking in my potato field

I've never been to the USA
I've never been to the USA
I'm a slave for the minimal wage
Detroit, New York and L.A
Detroit, New York and L.A
But I'm stuck in the U.K
But I'm stuck in the U.K
I must not go away
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
Young guys with bombs in their minds
Mi dicono che dovrei cambiare discorsi
They tell me that I should change subject
Guarda dove sorge il sole
Look at where the sun is rising from
Guarda qualche volta l'orizzonte
Sometimes have a look at the horizon

Baby, don't you do it
Baby don’t you do it

Ed io con in bocca una spiga di grano
And I am here with a wheat ear
Mi dico perché dovrei guardare lontano
Asking myself why I should be looking far
Ho qui i miei polli
Here I have my chicken
Io da qui caccio cani neri
And from here I am chasing black dogs

Verbi su parole e nessuno nei campi
Verbs over words, and nobody in the fields
A dimostrare che qualche volta ho torto
To prove that at times I am mistaken
Guarda che arriva l'inverno
Look, the Winter is coming
Guarda dove stai sbagliando
You see where you are getting it wrong

Strade sterrate percorse dai muli
Dirt roads crossed by mules
Mi conto ancora tutti quanti i sassi
I’m still counting all those stones
Attento a non mangiarli
Beware not to eat them
Attento a non calpestarli
Beware not to tread on them

Take a look (have a look)
Take a look (have a look)
Where comes the sun
Where comes the sun
Sometimes have a look where comes the sun
Sometimes have a look where comes the sun
Take a look (have a look)
Take a look (have a look)
Where comes the sun
Where comes the sun
Sometimes have a look to the horizon
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 Can some wise guy explain me this mystery
Il cielo è di tutti gli occhi Di ogni occhio il cielo intero The sky belongs to all eyes, each eye has the whole sky
È mio quando lo guardo Del vecchio, del bambino It is mine when I look at it, it belongs to the old man
Del re, dell′ortolano Del poeta, dello spazzino and to the kid
Non c′è povero tanto povero che non ne sia padrone To the king, to the greengrocers, to the poet and to the roadsweeper
Il coniglio spaurito Ne ha quanto il leone
And the scared rabbit has as much of it as the lion
Eh, eh

Il cielo è di tutti gli occhi Ed ogni occhio se vuole The sky belongs to all eyes, and each eye, if it wants
Si prende la luna intera Le stelle, comete e il sole Can have the whole moon, the stars, the comets and the sun
Ogni occhio Si prende ogni cosa e Non manca mai Each eye can have everything, and nothing is ever
niente missing
Chi guarda il cielo per ultimo Non lo trova meno The last person to watch the sky will not find it less
splendente shiny

Spiegatevi voi, dunque In prosa od in versetti So can you please explain, in a novel or in verses
Perché il cielo è uno solo E la terra è tutta a pezzetti 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 ryhmes” 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 or contact +393317539228 (voice or Whatsapp)