

JUGBAND DALLECOLLINE
METALLIFERE

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 summarizes 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>

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 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 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

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

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

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

ci verrete a visitar in Maremma

here

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

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.

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

Participatory Lithology EN
A late winter's day
In the deep South of Toscana
I am at ho-o-me
tidying up my cellar
contemplating stones
that my uncle Enzo used to own

Italian “plain” translation...no rhyming needed
Un di’ di fine inverno
Giu’ nel sud della Toscana
Me ne sto a casa
Mettendo a posto in cantina
Rimirando I sassi
Che una volta erano del mi zi’ Enzo

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

Ci ho qua dei sassi
Ci ho dei campioni

I called some friends
who are stuck around the country
with a major in geo-logy-y
they might really help me
to give my rocks a name
bring back Enzo's passion once again

Ho chiamato degli amici
Bloccati in giro per il paese
Con una laurea in geologia
Loro sì che mi potrebbero aiutare
A dare un nome ai sassi
Far tornare la passione dello zio Enzo

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

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

Una volta fatto questo
Li potete vedere sul nostro sito
Li poteve 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?

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 monitored 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

Tell me how much, how much, how much

Se qualcosa mi darai

If you will give something

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 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

che quando compri una fattoria senza 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
 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 weeeek 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

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 scone [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
 then, more meat and egg – all of this food, no
 vegan would
 I asked to my butcher please tell me what's
 happening there
 he told me “the business has stopped / and I'm
 growing my hair”
 we spent lots of time, remembering grills,
 drinking our wine

Una volta mi mangiai una bistecca, no anzi tre
 Poi ancora carne e uova, tutto questo cibo, nessun
 vegano lo mangerebbe
 Chiesi al mio macellaio “ma mi dici cosa succede”
 mi disse “gli affari non vanno più, e mi sto facendo
 crescere i capelli”
 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

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/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 tu	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 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

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, 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 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,

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
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

So I took my decision

Se a me la gente ascolto non vuole dare
ora ho capito con chi comunicare... e allora

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

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 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 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 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	We've been talking for two years, I almost got my license
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...	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	I talk to animals, but no, my name is not Francis Sometimes we talk at home, sometimes when I go out
Parlo con gli animali di questo zoo immaginario di cui sono il guardiano - chiaramente un po' precaro	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

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'le 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 till Facciamo 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

Doktor Scheibe (2022)

This song was written to capture in lyrics Wolfgang'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*

Doctor, I'm not feeling too well..it's been one day,
maybe three
My stomach feels in chains, I can hardly digest tea

*Dear friend, why don't you tell me about you what
your diet*

*What you eat, for lunch, dinner, and breakfast
if you connect the dots something suspicious is
bound to show up*

Doctor, you know, maybe you are right, I don't eat
well, and that's the truth

I am the child of a generation that does not care
about food quality

*You go to the market, always looking for the deal
with the the offer, together with the discount you
get and indigestion*

and whatever you save is spent at the pharmacy

Doctor, at this point I got it, I don't promise, but I
will try

With a garden, some salt and the ancient wheat, I
do have a way to change

*What you are missing, is the first step to get out
from the system that you contributed to build
come on, trash the take-away food, start digging,
and we shall see*

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]

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

I wrote a song about attention deficit [oh, right]

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

I don't remember the lyrics, maybe just the chorus
And now I will sing it to you, so you can hear how
cool it is

Do Re Mim Re

Cuore sole amore, ci ho studiato delle ore
ho preso degli appunti, tante rime tanti spunti
Do (+4)

...non mi ricordo più

Heart, sun, love, I worked on it for hours
I took some notes, so many rhymes, so many ideas

...I don't remember anymore

La

Ho messo una ricetta | sul mio blog personale
C'era solo un ingrediente | ma non mi ricordo quale

I posted a recipe on my personal blog
There was only one ingredient, but I forgot what it was

Per far figura a cena | un po' di amici ho invitato

To make a good impression I invited some friends
for dinner

Ma è saltato l'internet | e non ho più cucinato

But the internet went down, so I didn't cook

Re Mi ... Fam ...

aglio olio e cipolla, forse molto rosmarino
è il neurone che soffrigge presto passami del vino

Garlic, oil, and onion, maybe a lot of rosemary
It's my neuron that is browining, please pass the wine

Re (+4)

...io non cucino più

...I stopped cooking

Si

ASSOLO

SOLO

Sol

Sono andato da mio nonno | lì seduto su una sedia
Mi ha recitato venti canti | della divina...commedia

I went to my grandpa, sitting there on a chair
He recited twenty cantos from the Divine Comedy

Forse è colpa del progresso | o della tecnologia
se a mala pena mi ricordo | come andare a casa mia

Should I blame it on progress, or on technology
But I barely remember the way home

Do

Re

[nel mezzo del cammin di nostra vita, in una selva
oscura mi trovai

When midway along our life's journey, I found
myself in a glooming forest

Mim

Do

Non sto a dirvi qui com'è finita, ci ha fatto uno
speciale anche la RAI...

I will refrain from telling you how this ended, even
RAI made a special report out of it...

...la RAM non basta più... (coda)

..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/>

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

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

No quello prodotto con gli scarti dei cornflakers

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

Not the one produced with the "cornflakers" leftovers

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 sassi
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 stones
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 or contact +393317539228 (voice or Whatsapp)

