



CIRCUS PONORKA  
*Do It Yourself*

# FELIX THE CAT

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

call my mom  
maybe that'll help  
maybe not  
maybe i should jump in the shower  
maybe not  
there's a snake in there for sure

need my bed  
need its clean white sheets  
no joy  
it's burning in the back of the yard  
oh boy  
what a pretty flame for sure

halos bright  
circle every light  
but one  
the one going off in my head  
that one's a sweet chariot fur sure

big pink sky  
booming 'neath my feet  
hold on  
best leave a trail behind  
hold on  
gotta buy more smokes for sure

now i know why they call this shit felix the cat  
one little lick opens its bag of tricks  
that's when you find out your one of the toys  
now I know I'm headed way over the bend  
why are we in ensenada  
those are not my enchiladas

get a load of all creation  
lose it in a palpitation  
in the midst of copulation  
with the fount of your sensations  
soaking it in a little longer  
neutralizes flourides in the water  
wander noble like a bison  
off into the event horizon  
curl up again a fetus  
beetles laughing you're the walrus  
keeping your wits is so much harder  
every other second lasts an hour

now i know why they call this shit felix the cat  
one little lick opens its bag of tricks  
that's when you find out your one of the toys  
now I know I'm headed way over the bend  
why are we in ensenada  
those are not my enchiladas



the cat

felix

# WASHAWAY

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

hear the rain drops dancing on your window pane  
no the rain don't care don't have no little thing to say  
hear the rain  
dancing all day today  
hear the rain  
cleanse the dirt that accretes

hey rain

little girl this world's not just  
so let the rain wash over us

we're not through i know the bill is overdue  
and i'm feeling low  
when do we pay for what we do

hey rain

could you please clean my soul  
hey rain  
would you ease its earthbound woes

hey rain

little girl this world's not just  
so let the rain wash over us



## MONDAY MORNING

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

walk in the sunshine  
breathe in the sulfides  
go way out of your way  
wish a cop a nice day  
get lost in a crowd  
and found across town  
the weeds are all in bloom  
spray paint reads i love you

quit bitching about monday morning  
it's saturday you're done in  
quit bitching about monday morning  
you know that changes nothing  
quit bitching about monday morning

walk in the sunshine  
gas at the turbines  
erase your ugly mood  
enjoy the latitude  
plenty to feed on  
drink in the neon  
behind most any door  
a new life lies in store

quit bitching about monday morning  
it's saturday you're done in  
quit bitching about monday morning  
you know that changes nothing  
quit bitching about monday morning

i'm here next to you

i'm here monday morning tuesday morning  
wednesday morning  
you know i'm here next to you  
friday morning every morning  
you know i'm here next to you

mon  
day  
morning

GREENWICH VILLAGE

COMMERCE ST

# WONDERLAND AVE 3

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

you'da never guessed that she'd say yes  
but then she did was it a test  
who'da ever packed their bag with a rat  
but then she did was that just an act  
coulda never known the car's on loan  
but then she did your cover was blown  
woulda never thought to bring some pot  
but then she did tucked in her sock

she goes oo oo ooh  
the way she smiled calling you cruel

clearly meant to be the way she leaned  
the way she smiled hitching her jeans  
nearly went concrete having to speak  
the way she smiled leaving you weak

she goes boo hoo hoo  
the way she cried calling you cruel

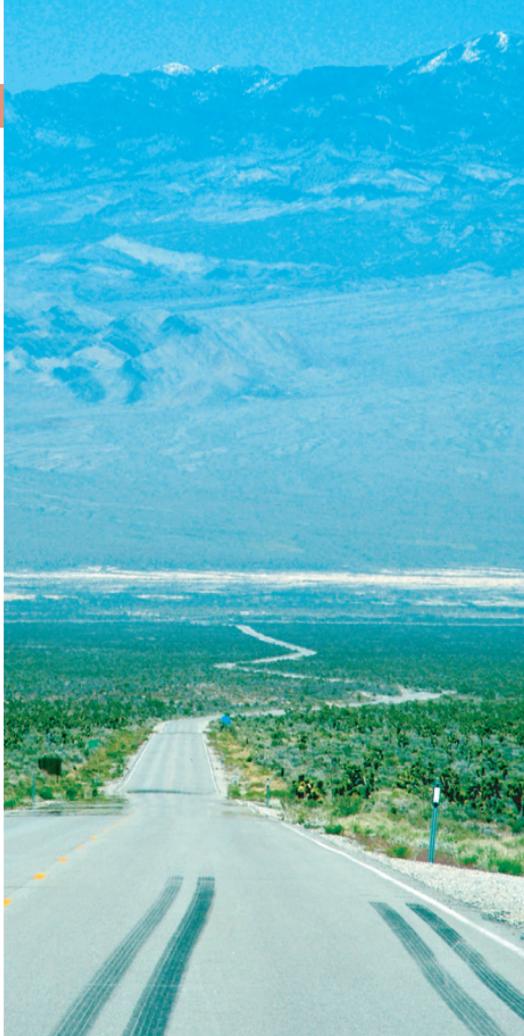
shining back at you  
at wonderland avenue

you recall her words when you are unnerved  
some of the time she spoke to birds  
truly all that passed she somehow cast  
some other time dreaming in france  
gotta keep it all close limit the dose  
summon her like you would a ghost  
lotta people they say you are far away  
some others like you in that way

she goes oo oo ooh  
the way she smiled calling you cruel  
boo hoo hoo  
the way she cried calling you cruel  
her eyes a looking glass

coyote howling at the moon  
the desert shimmers through the fumes

WONDERLAND AVE 3



# STORMY GRAY

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

better go away  
it's the only way to stop  
whatever words we say  
from now on out it's agit-prop

stormy gray your eyes  
henry miller sighs  
this was not supposed to be

i don't know why we lost hope  
so many crimes escape note  
i don't know why  
don't want to make you cry  
anymore

in the cemetery  
photographs appear to glow  
one day in your memory  
we'll shine like angels in the snow

stormy gray your eyes  
henry miller sighs  
trapped here in eternity

i don't know why we lost hope  
i don't know how it all broke  
i don't know why  
why i made you cry

i just want to make it stop

i don't know why  
so many crimes  
i don't know why  
don't want to make you cry  
anymore

stor  
my  
gray



# DON'T LOOK BACK

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

i so wanna haul you to my knee  
n make you missy to marry me  
i so wanna love you day and night  
no other love do you so right

on the way to the pearly gates  
gotta, you gotta stop and take stock  
if i'm gonna pay for the choices i've made  
then i want an angel kiss me soft

i so wanna watch you bake a cake  
i'd eat it all, wouldn't hesitate  
i so wanna see your daddy's face  
at his son-in-law's cold black gaze

on the way to the pearly gates  
gotta, you gotta stop and take stock  
if i'm gonna pay for the choices i've made  
then i want an angel kiss me soft

i so wanna haul you to my knee  
n make you, missy, to marry me  
i so wanna love you day and night  
no other love do you so right  
i so wanna watch you bake a cake  
i'd eat it all, wouldn't hesitate  
i so wanna see your daddy's face  
at his son-in-law's cold black gaze  
i so wanna sidle up to you  
won't find no dog to be so true  
you just gotta wanna don't look back  
n this cadillac'll be off the track



don't look back









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# RAIN

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

kiss the interface  
over and over  
never will decode her  
she occupies a place  
beyond the fire  
her form ignites desire

she takes away your mind  
to heal you  
surrender up your soul  
and feel hers

say what you want to say  
over and over  
never will find closure  
she walks another way  
a path denied kings  
waits only for the wild things

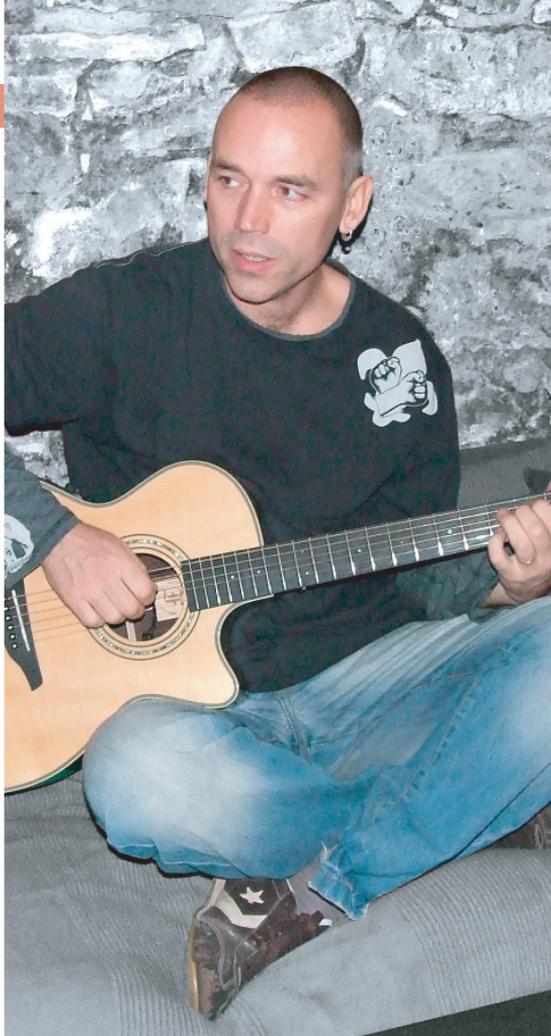
she takes away your mind  
to heal you  
surrender up your soul  
and feel hers

i'm next to god when she pours her rain on me  
i wanna scream but i can't breathe  
god does it always feel so true  
both eternal and wholly new  
god when she pours her rain on me

fall into the embrace  
don't try to hold her  
reverence is in order  
she offers you a taste  
of the undying  
to taste it is to die

i'm next to god when she pours her rain on me  
i wanna scream but i can't breathe  
god does it always feel so true  
both eternal and wholly new  
god when she pours her rain on me  
i wanna scream but i can't breathe  
god when she pours her rain on me  
there comes a day all cups run over

rain



# APPROXIMATELY GOD

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

god is good and god is green  
god's righteous and god is clean  
god is i and i god grows from the earth

god is you and god is me  
god's all of us god's all you see  
got is that housefly god knows you from birth

why don't we really try  
i wonder why  
to make this the paradise  
that was meant  
that was

god is sin and god is death  
god ignores us god's our breath  
god's the sun today god's his own mores

god is sex and god is song  
god adores us and god dreams on  
god beats on our brow god loves chairman mao

why don't we really try  
I wonder why  
to make this the paradise  
that was meant  
that was

APPROXIMATELY  
GOD



## BURN DOWN

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

what are we doing to us  
don't you know this ain't child's play  
since when did making love  
come to mean defoliate

act like there is nothing to lose  
nothing's what will remain  
forget about who lit what fuse  
this is an auto-de-fé

i know we gonna burn down

in my heaven  
there's just me and you  
me and you  
and a world that's new  
in my heaven  
there's just me and you  
me and you  
and a world that's new

no  
god's too cruel  
i know we gonna burn down

act like there is something to lose  
this time

burn



# WALKABOUT

HONZA PONOCNY | JOHN RILEY

timeless days ran by wild water  
to an ocean of sweet emotion  
i wouldn't change one iota  
but i'm hoping for one small post-script

just to walk about with you my lady  
share a smile without a word  
annie i don't want to tie your laces  
just walk awhile

you were the first when there was paradise  
who wouldn't have followed your advice  
i was a first a true blind-eye  
i could seem i could seem so wise  
you were the first and then came paradise

anytime i'd walk about with you my lady  
share a smile without a word  
annie i won't try to tie your laces  
just take it from here

lines erased all i see is color  
the confusion of our confusion  
what would you say maybe it's a coda  
if it's open leave a portion

just to walk about with me my lady  
share a smile without a word  
annie i don't want to tie your laces  
just walk awhile



you were the first when there was paradise  
who wouldn't have followed your advice  
i was a first a true blind-eye  
i could seem i could seem so wise  
losing you hurt then i realized  
you couldn't have loved me otherwise  
those were the rules the rules in paradise

anytime i'd walk about with you my lady  
share a smile without a word  
annie i won't try to tie your laces  
just take it from here  
annie i'd just take it from here  
anytime i'd take it from here



# DŮSTOJNOSTI

HONZA PONOCNY | VÁCLAV KOUBEK

kdo nafoukal listí na mlžný náměstí  
koně ve stájích si češou copy  
tady hudba končí  
tady hudba končí  
tady už hudba končí důstojnosti

kominíci vozí mlíko do trafiky  
muzikanti hrají jak popeláři  
tady hudba končí  
tady už hudba končí  
tady hudba končí důstojnosti

uprostřed ulice probíhá štvanice  
o nohu zajíce všichni se tu rvou  
na tom velkém rautu ve štvanici vlků  
bojím se že stanu se jim hostinou  
tady už hudba končí  
tady už hudba končí  
tady už hudba končí  
tady hudba končí

na společným oslu všichni tu rajtují  
myši se honosí slávou u tlamy lví  
tady už hudba končí  
tady už hudba končí  
tady hudba končí důstojnosti



důstoj  
nosti

# RADIO CLOWNS

HONZA PONOCNY | JACK JOHNSON

sweepin the floors, open up the doors  
yeah turn on the lights, getting ready for the night  
nobody's romancing, 'cause its too early for dancing  
but here comes the music ...  
bright lights flashing  
they cover up your lack of soul many people  
so many problems  
so many reason to buy another round  
drink it down

just another night on the town  
with the big man, money man, better then the other  
man  
he got the plan, with the million dollar give a damn  
when nobody understands  
become a smaller man, the bright lights keep flashin,  
women keep on dancing with the clowns,  
yeah, yeah, yeah  
the radio clowns  
yeah, yeah, yeah  
the radio clowns

radio

clowns



Milí přátelé,

„Do It Yourself“ není pro mě jen název téhle desky, ale je to pro mě i cesta, jak přenést co nejvíc svých emocí, aniž bych se spoléhal na pomoc druhých; je pokusem dokázat, že točit se dá kdekoli a za jakkoli omezených podmínek a jde jen o to, jestli má člověk co říct (a mně zbývá jen doufat, že v mojí hudbě je něco, co doletí). Je pro všechny, kterým jde hudba rovnou do srdce a kterým nezáleží na lesku.

Děkuju Míše a celé mojí rodině za stálou podporu a lásku.

Thank You John 4 pushing me along, for your lyrics and for being my soulmate, Markovi a Lukášovi děkuju moc za klipy, Dušane díky za mix Monday Morning, thanx 2 U Brad 4 helping me out and being my dear friend 4 last 15 years, díky všem bývalým i budoucím spoluhráčům, děkuju těm, co vědí, že nezáleží na velikosti davu (dokud na něm nezáleží bla bla) Blues sklepu za azyl, děkuju těm, kteří se snaží najít nejdřív ve všem to dobré (dokud se nedokáže opak), plavcům proti proudu, Petrovi Chmelovi a všem z RGM za to, že vydávají hudbu kvůli hudbě samotné, panu Furchovi za to, že vyrábí tak skvělé kytary, R+S za spartění, díky strojům, které mi umožnily natočit skoro celé tohle CD v kuchyni, díky všem z Baxa's company za všechno možné, díky vám všem, kdo si najdete čas na moji hudbu, a hlavně: tomu, kdo poslouchá srdce(m).

Honza P.

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CIRCUS PONORKA  
*Do It Yourself*



produced by honza ponocný

recorded and mixed by honza ponocný at x-rain studio  
and studio v-zlín except for monday morning  
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mastered at studio v-zlín by petr vavřík

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all vocals and instruments performed by honza ponocný  
except for drums in burn down performed by tomas bražek  
bass in burn down performed by vaclav vavra

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