



# CIRCUS PONORKA

REVIVAL CIRCUS



# over you

*i don't want no conversation  
it'll just end in condemnation  
and then i'll lose this jubilation*

*don't you know that you are why  
i'm so happy  
because i got over you  
never gonna call you back*

*no i  
i never tell you any lies  
yeah i  
i'm so happy i could die*

*no i really don't feel blue  
'cause i'm not coming back to you  
i got over you*

*i got over you  
never gonna call you back  
i got over you  
gonna get my friends all back  
i got over you*



# deep blue sea

*come and take a walk with me  
down into the deep blue sea  
there you'll find  
another kind of view*

*if the salt should make you sneeze  
we'll become great manatees  
and by dawn  
we'll be in honolulu*

*lover take a walk with me  
down into the deep blue sea  
there you'll find  
another kind of view*

*deep blue sea  
don't you wanna go down in  
the deep blue sea  
wrap your arms around me  
come and take a walk with me  
down into the deep blue sea*

*lover take a walk with me  
down into the deep blue sea  
there you'll find  
another kind of view*

*come and take a walk with me  
down into the deep blue sea  
and by dawn  
we'll be in honolulu*



# it ain't right

*that movie in my head still plays on*

*i caught a glimpse of you at the gas  
station  
you were flirting with the kid giving  
citations  
you got that right  
but do you know what you do  
do you*

*i walk the streets  
like a dare  
never knowing when i might see  
the causation of my  
despair  
it ain't right*

*i quit smoking  
i quit drinking  
now i'm sitting here all alone without  
you and i'm thinking  
why'm i cryin'  
all the night  
it ain't right*

*it ain't right  
it ain't right  
lord knows i know you know i been  
told  
it ain't right*

*oh no  
it ain't right*

*i got so low i joined myself  
a congregation  
i prayed to jesus hoping for salvation  
and the light  
but now i've seen the light  
and it still ain't right*

*i quit cursing  
i quit lying  
now i'm sitting here all alone without  
you and i'm trying  
not to cry  
every night  
it ain't right*

*it ain't right  
it ain't right  
lord knows you know i know you've  
been bold  
it ain't right  
oh lord  
it ain't right*

*i loved a woman now she's gone  
that movie in my head still plays on*

# part of me

*part of me  
can't look you in the eye  
'cause part of me  
remembers a time  
it used to be  
you never doubted me  
always so care-free*

*part of me  
keeps on living a lie  
'cause part of me  
just wants to survive  
no i don't agree  
with all i used to be  
but don't you see  
it's part of me*

*as sunshine is part of the day  
and our trials are part of the way  
please listen to what i say*

*all of me  
knows you're part of me  
don't you see*

*you're part of me  
don't you see*





# barbora

*barbora's a nurse  
she can be quite terse  
she's the kind of girl  
for whom you'd better rehearse*

*barbora decides  
who's on her side  
who gets the joy  
of staring into her green eyes*

*barbora says it's so hard now that god  
is dead  
all the circles that we weave won't kill  
this holy dread*

*barbora's unphased  
by empty praise  
she knows the score  
and a whole lot more*

*barbora don't care  
if you been anywhere  
in her mind  
you just gotta be kind*

*barbora says it's so hard now that god  
is dead  
all the answers that we seek we have to  
find inside ourselves instead*

*barbora can't lie  
or even try  
she's got no reason to  
and doesn't see why*

*barbora's the one  
got me on the run  
got me digging holes  
into the heart of my soul*

*barbora says we're guilty when we  
turn away  
all the evil in this world gets its chance  
to seize the day  
barbora says it's so hard now that god  
is dead  
all the answers that we seek we have to  
find inside ourselves instead*

*barbora says  
hush now you can cry  
barbora says  
life's more than just to die*

# olive skin

*i watched you dance your way  
across that floor  
you know you came my way  
like we'd met before  
you asked  
what's your name  
and i threw away  
all the vows i swore*

*olive skin and smelling like honey  
girl you got me  
got me blessing mourners  
got me testing proverbs  
got me pressing coroners  
how long have i been dead*

*you know i'm not afraid  
of what lies in store  
i'd rather celebrate  
'cause now's worth so much more  
you said  
why so slow*

*olive skin and smelling like honey  
girl you got me*

*let's take a jet plane  
to morocco  
or a taxi  
anywhere you know*

*you said  
right this way  
and i threw away  
all the vows i swore*

*olive skin and smelling like honey  
girl you got me  
got me blessing mourners  
got me testing proverbs  
got me pressing coroners*

*girl you got me  
'round your finger*







twined

*my girl thrives on disarray  
cold coffee and the plague  
she reads aloud all the good lines  
twines her fingers in between mine*

*she throws my treasures on the floor  
then she does what i adore  
twines her fingers in between mine  
leads me naked to the shoreline*

*the sun burns bright through nuclear  
fusion  
unless of course it's all an illusion  
what we know is merely minutia*

*all the colors  
now i breathe  
taste the day  
see the breeze*

*all the colors  
kiss the sky  
feel those sun rays  
fill your eyes*

*all the sun rays  
kiss the sky  
fill your eyes*

*she trips me up there in the clouds  
waits until i hit the ground  
twines her fingers in between mine  
picks me up by her state of mind*

*she's got the silver and the gold  
got the philosophers stoned  
all aglitter in her inner eye*

*in her eye*

*all the colors  
kiss the sky  
taste the clay  
wonder why*

*all the colors  
now i bleed  
feel those sun rays  
piercing me*

*all the colors  
stain the sky  
paint the day  
for you and i*

*all the colors  
fill the sky  
for you and i  
all the colors*



n. y. c. '72

*new york city  
that's the town  
that's where everything  
is going down*

*new york city  
it's so tall  
it's gotta be  
to fit it all*

*new york city*

*new york city  
warhol's here  
we're all famous  
or so it appears*

*new york city  
can grind you down  
but not tonight  
'cause they love our sound*

*new york city*



short and sweet

*baby you can always be my friend  
you know  
baby you will always be yourself  
i know  
baby you don't have to fly so low  
solo*

*short and sweet  
oh my baby you know that's the way i like it  
oh so discreet  
when you kiss me on my cheek the way  
i like it*

*it's so right baby  
it's so right  
for the first time in my life baby  
it's so right*

*you're such a treat  
oh my baby you know that's the way i like it  
yours is the beat  
that makes me tap my feet the way i like it*

*it's so right  
short and sweet  
oh my baby you know that's the way  
i like it  
oh so discreet  
when you kiss me the way i like it*



this kind of guy

*i knew this other guy  
he used to say it's love that makes  
you crazy  
i knew this other guy  
he used to mix up lies with wine*

*i knew this other guy  
he used to say a girlfriend'll make  
you lazy  
i knew this other guy  
he used to be a dear friend of mine*

*he used to come around  
we used to do the rounds  
we used to make up stories of our  
whereabouts*

*we used to make a scene  
he used to get so mean  
he used to go too far or thereabouts*

*came a day  
like any other day  
me and this friend set out to raise  
some cain*

*what a day  
caught you looking my way  
and my friend i put him away*

*that's the day  
i changed my ways  
i never woulda done it but for you  
my-my lady*

*i praise that day  
i saw your face  
cause that's when i knew i was saved*

*he used to goad me on  
we used to dirty lawns  
we used to cause alarm just to please  
ourselves*

*we used to uninstall  
he used to burn it all  
he used to feed the flames to relieve  
himself*

*but then you came along*

*you woke me up before the end  
you woke me up to love again*



# jupiter lounge

would someone kindly tell me  
what i'm doing in new orleans  
it must be hunting season  
i see crimson in the tea leaves  
where else have i heard this music  
ain't it from a cancelled tv show  
here inside the jupiter lounge  
the remote's lost all control

there she goes

i can always tell it's hunting season  
that's the time she always leaves  
and the gris-gris queens start to teasing  
what're you doing in new orleans  
then the bloody marys do their soothing  
they just line right up in a row  
here inside the jupiter lounge  
i forget nobody's home

here inside  
the jupiter lounge  
nobody's home

would someone kindly tell me  
what i'm doing in new orleans  
i must have lost all reason  
that's the time she always leaves



nahráno v září 2013 ve studiích U-boat, Faust, Elements

nahráli:

Circus Ponorka – Honza Ponocný – zpěv, kytary a ostatní nástroje

hosté: Jana Kirschner (voc) – 4  
Brad Stratton (voc) – 3, 8  
Meky Žbirka (voc) – 2  
John Riley (voc) – 8  
Roman Vicha (drums) – 2, 6  
David Babka (pedal steel) – 3, 4  
Karel Heřman (hammond, clavinet) – 2, 6  
Ollie Torr (synt) – 1

zvuk a mix: Honza Ponocný, mix deep blue sea – Steve Walsh  
producent: Honza Ponocný  
co-producent: John Riley  
mastering: Jan Horáček ADK Praha  
obal: Michal Kořán, Helena Kořánová  
foto: Goran Tačevski

Speciální poděkování patří:  
Myšce, Kačence a Rozárce

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