

ØRCHÊSTER DER KULTUREÑ

SONBAHAR

Text: Adrian Werum

Wenn die Tage im Herbstlaub vergeh'n
Kann der Hass früh' rer Tage verweh'n
Wie ein goldenes Blatt im Novemberwind.

AUF DE SCHWÄBSCHE EISEBAHNE

Text: Überliefert

1. Auf de schwäbsche Eisebahne
gibt's gar viele Haltstatione,
Schtuegert, Ulm und Biberach, Meckebeure, Durlesbach.
Rulla, rulla, rulllala, rulla, rulla, rulllala,
Schtuegert, Ulm und Biberach, Meckebeure, Durlesbach.

2. Auf de schwäbsche Eisebahne
gibt es viele Restaurazione,
wo ma esse, trinke ka,
alles, was de Magen ma...

3. Auf de schwäbsche Eisebahne
braucht ma keine Postillione,
was uns sonst das Posthorn blies,
pfeifet jetzt die Lokomotiv...

4. Auf de schwäbsche Eisebahne
wollt' amal a Bäurle fahre,
geht an Schalter lupft de Hut:
"Oi Billetle, seid so gut !"...

5. Eine Geiß hat er sich kaufet
und dass sie ihm nit entlaufet,
bindet sie de gute Ma hinte an de Wage a...

6. "Böckli, tu nur woidle springe,
`s Futter wird i dir schon bringe."
Setzt sich zu seimn Weibl na
und brennts Tabackspfeifle a...

7. Auf de nächste Stationen,
wo er will sein Böckle hole,
findt er nur noch Kopf und Soil
an dem hintre Wagentoil...

8. Da kriegt er en große Zorne,
nimmt den Kopf mitsamt dem Horne,
schmeißt en, was er schmeiße ka,
dem Konduktör an Schädel na...

9. "So, du kannst den Schade zahle,
warum bischt so schnell gefahre!
Du allein bischt Schuld daran,
dass i d'Gois verlaure ha !"

10. So, jetzt wär das Lied gesunge,
hot's euch in de Ohre klunge?
Wer's noch net begreife ka,
fangs nomal von vorne a...

WISH YOU WERE HERE

Komp / Text: David Gilmour & Roger Waters

And discipline remains massively
Yes, and not with you
Derek, this star nonsense (yes, yes)
Now, which is it?
And I'm sure of it

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from hell, blue skies from pain
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
Did you exchange a walk-on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl
Year after year
Running over the same old ground
What have we found?
The same old fears
Wish you were here

FÜR MEIN NEUES VATERLAND

Komp / Text: Adrian Werum

Ich sing für unser schönes Land
Ich sing für alle, die hier leben

LET IT BE

Komp/Text: Lennon & McCartney

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, be
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

BELIEVER

Songwriter: Benjamin Arthur Mckee / Daniel Coulter Reynolds / Daniel Wayne Sermon / Mattias Per Larsson / Robin Lennart Fredriksson / Daniel James Platzman / Justin Drew Tranter

First things first

I'ma say all the words inside my head

I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh-ooh

The way that things have been, oh-ooh

Second thing second

Don't you tell me what you think that I could be

I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh-ooh

The master of my sea, oh-ooh

I was broken from a young age

Taking my sulking to the masses

Writing my poems for the few

That look at me, took to me, shook to me, feeling me

Singing from heartache from the pain

Taking my message from the veins

Speaking my lesson from the brain

Seeing the beauty through the...

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain!

You break me down and build me up, believer, believer

Pain!

Oh, let the bullets fly, oh, let them rain

My life, my love, my drive, it came from...

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

First things first

Can you imagine what's about to happen?

It's Weezy the Dragon, I link with the Dragons

And we gon' get ratchet, no need for imaginin'

This is what's happenin'

Second thing second, I reckon immaculate

Sound about accurate

I know that strength, it don't come, don't come without strategy

I know the sweet, it don't come without cavities

I know the passages come with some traffic

I start with from the basement, end up in the attic

And third thing third

Whoever call me out, they simply can't count

Let's get mathematic, I'm up in this, huh

Is you a believer?

I get a unicorn out of a zebra
I wear my uniform like a tuxedo
This dragon don't hold his breath, don't need no breather
Love you Ms. Cita, the son of a leader
I know the bloomin' don't come without rain
I know the losin' don't come without shame
I know the beauty don't come without hurt
Hol' up, hol' up, last thing last
I know that Tunechi don't come without Wayne
I know that losin' don't come without game
I know that glory don't come without...
Don't come without...
Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
Pain!
You break me down and build me up, believer, believer
Pain
Oh, let the bullets fly, oh, let them rain
My life, my love, my drive, it came from...
Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
Last things last
By the grace of fire and flames
You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh-oo
The blood in my veins, oh-oo
But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing
Inhibited, limited 'til it broke open and rained down
It rained down, like...
Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
Pain!
You break me down and build me up, believer, believer
Pain
Oh, let the bullets fly, oh, let them rain
My life, my love, my drive, it came from...
Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer