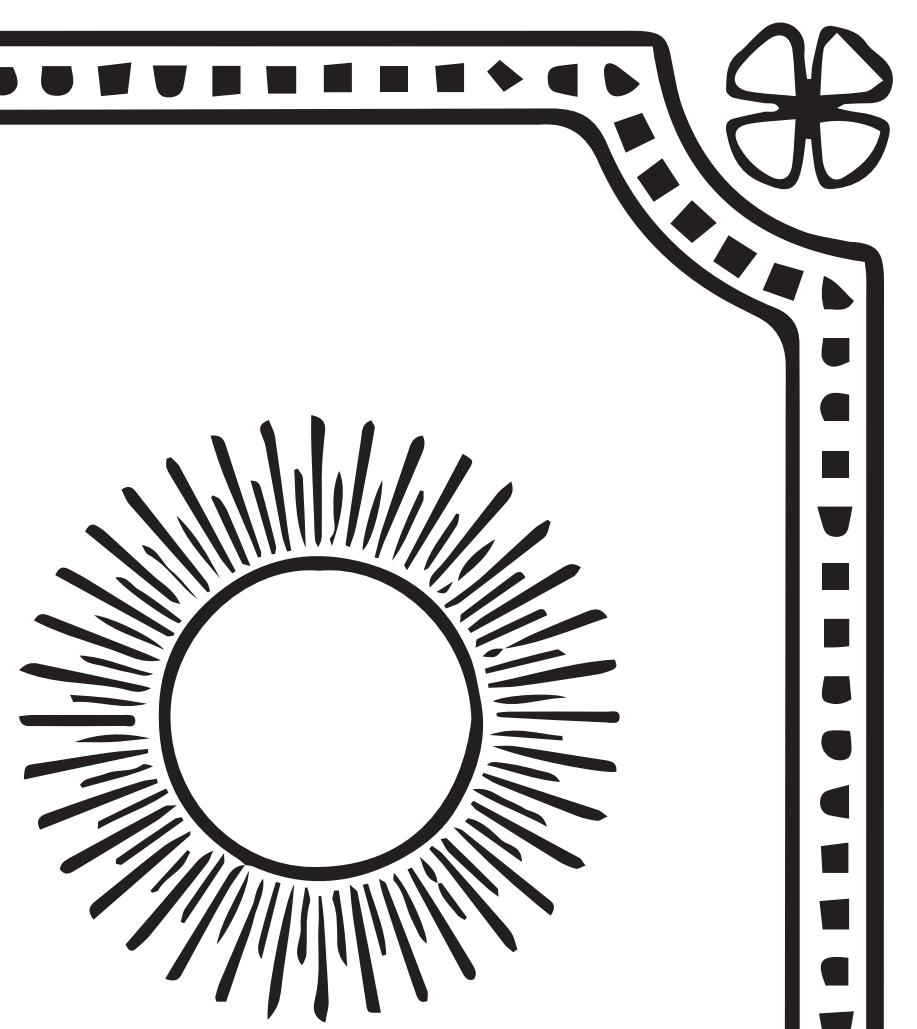


CONNOR FERNANDEZ & AL



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Grabado en Estudio Lobo de Lava

Productor: Isidro Tagliapietra

Diseño gráfico e ilustración: Lorenzo Güller Frers

Todas las canciones escritas y compuestas por Connor Fernandez.

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1. Rooftop Intro

Guitarra: Connor Fernandez

2. Who Said Rockin' Ain't Loiterin'?

Letra: Connor Fernandez

Batería: Augusto Epstein

Bajo y trompeta: Luis Biaus

Guitarras y voz: Connor Fernandez

Let her cry boy
Ye' going after fortune and fame
Abandon all your pities, ye' heading for the city
Who will stop this train?

There he goes
Sellin' even grandma's clothes
Working is just for yellers, surrounded by good fellas
But we'll rock you off!

Cigarettes and alcohol
Name them I've tasted them all
Then Snow White paid a visit and now I can't release it
Please, pour me some more

There he goes
Sellin' even grandma's clothes
Working is just for yellers, surrounded by good fellas
But we'll rock you off!

I'm wandering for a quid, my heart is incomplete
I just wanna get inside you
I know it's hard to say that rockin' is my way
I just wanna live my life

3. Beatle Here, Beatle There

Letra: Connor Fernandez

Batería: Augusto Epstein

Bajo: Luis Biaus

Guitarra (puentes): Isidro Tagliapietra

Guitarra y voz: Connor Fernandez

Baby says you tryin' to omit what's in your head
But those things are in your backbone, you're trying to pretend
Come to me we'll dance all night long and end in Leicester Square
Oh shoot! We are not in London, we'll sing by Penny Lane

She is my girl
I know she is here to stay
Life is short
So live it up

Oh! Wait a minute! Where's your lucky key?
I say no! I don't give it! My fate belongs to me

I work close to the bathroom, I can't even breathe
My boss is just a bipo n' I'm smiling with my teeth
At noons I talk to God ma' gosh He doesn't sleep
My plans are running elsewhere good luck with all your shit!

She is my girl
I say she is my girl!



4. Johnson Dub (Doubtful John)

Letra: Connor Fernandez & Max Quelch

Batería: Augusto Epstein

Bajo: Luis Biaus

Voz (rap): Max Quelch

Guitarra, teclados y voz: Connor Fernandez

Gonna' tell you a short sweet story
Of a little guy
He used to stay at home from 9 to 11
No one to play around

At drinkin' he was good but constantly understood
Who's call from the other side?
Enough with all that thinkin'
Please jump from the abyss and fly

Go Johnny go
There's a reason; that you know
You've got to decide whether
It's the beach or it's the city

Always with a smile
Plenty of room: no need to hide
You better watch yourself son
Cause time won't cry your pities

Runnin' with his backpack
Crossin' state by state
No ghosts will cast your bad luck
You're free to be yourself

As Cubans use to say
"Just smile and seize your day"
The sorrows will flee away
Just catch another wave and call it with your name

Go Johnny go
There's a reason; that you know
You've got to decide whether
It's the beach or it's the city

Always with a smile
Plenty of room: no need to hide
You better watch yourself son
Cause time won't cry your pities

Surf those lines
Sing those rhymes
Surf those lines
Sing those rhymes

We don't need
No more troubles, no more war
We don't need (No! We don't need no more!)
No more troubles, as Bobby used to say

Surf those lines in Costa Rica
El cuento estirando un encanto perfecto sacando todo lo que tengo adentro
Me conecto y entro en piano flash
Y ahora es cuando siento

Comienza el sanamiento, siempre con la vibra pura
Expulsando la insegura
Total transformation, you know
Pura vida con mi hermano, mi bro

5. Transcendence

Letra: Connor Fernandez

Percusión: Augusto Epstein

Guitarra (solo melódico): Isidro Tagliapietra

Guitarras, teclado, bajo y voces: Connor Fernandez

Wonder in my eyes

Laughter within my smile

I want to tell you a story

Revelation of my life

And all the things that passed

I leave my past behind

Will erase it from the scratch

Now's the time

Jokers search inside

Liars look around

There is so much to take

Nature is present for your sake

Why are you blind?

Take another breath

Sing the gratitude of the day

Time to fly

6. Soul Redemption

Letra: Connor Fernandez

Percusión: Augusto Epstein

Bajo: Luis Biaus

Guitarra y percusión: Isidro Tagliapietra

Piano, teclado y voz: Connor Fernandez

Walking down through the highway
The waves whispered my name
Revealing passwords of silence, a mysterious ride
Where you'll go down to go up

You are in charge of this train
The sky is calling your name
Please listen to your heart and quit the roundabouts
You'll know which path is the way

I'm coming home (to my perfect asylum)
I'm coming home (where I can live my own faith)
One of these days I'll treat you as a hurricane
And it will pass as the rain

If you feelin' the sorrow turn your mind away
Those clouds will pass through today
Pull the reason aside you just like Jimi said
You can light up the haze

I'm diving down for that quest
I know I hardly will rest
I am able to decide whether it is black or grey
And I rely on the day

I'm coming home (to my perfect asylum)
I'm coming home (where I can live my own faith)
One of these days I'll treat you as a hurricane
And it will pass as the rain

As a leper messiah used to tell me once
Your feet will follow your heart
Some light will shine by the river, mind the mystic signs
Your angel will be by your side

I thought I'd carry my cross
But the weight had no force
I'm getting to the door
Don't know what'd happen once more



7. Posadas Wrath

Bajo: Connor Fernandez

8. Alice's Secret Gardens

Letra: Luis Biaus & Connor Fernandez

Batería: Isidro Tagliapietra

Bajo: Luis Biaus

Guitarras y voces: Connor Fernandez

We were crossin' auntie's gardens; felt like treason
When suddenly a voice roared from the trees
An image of a wild cat was staring not even blinking
Its yellow eyes engaged me as a trance

None of us felt threatened: Mystery was protecting
Its secrets were revealed and no reply
We stepped into this New World where problems are forsaken
And now our dreams were there right in our palms

Shake it! Break it! Make it! Take it! None belongs to you
No one will be there to tattoo you
So now the undreamt is possible, unfolding like the leafs
I'm wondering: will we ever leave?

Turtles parachuting upwards to the skies
Tippin' hats to the Moon that lies behind
Squirrels squiggling poems, bragging 'bout their cloaks
Sailing against the winds of peppermint

The lazy ones where the foxes, smoking big cigars
Sittin' all day with their fringes all quiffed all back
The crown fell to the platypus: All bow to the mighty one!
The bastard slew his siblings with swift hands

Stranded by himself locked in his Ivory Tower
No subjects showed to say "All hail the King"
As waking from a nap we returned just in a snap
My days were not the same as the cat smiled back

9. Mamma

Letra: Connor Fernandez
Piano y voz: Connor Fernandez

Don't have much money
I'll avoid to complain
I just give what I got
It isn't few, ask your friends

My eyes are love
My heart is simple
As the teachings of the Gods
Were forgotten in a whistle

And I'll remember all the beauty of your acts
And your smile that'll shine through ages
Things you told me were written in my hands
Like the lines that forge the faces

And I won't give up to the lies
I'll be there to empathize
I say it all around; I'm thanking the Grace of Life
For my mother

Drive me here
Then be present to hold my tear
Let me grow secure
As if fear wasn't even near

**Don't allow me to fail
While expressing emotions
I'll be true to myself
As your light that burst the oceans**

**And I'll remember all the beauty of your acts
And your smile that'll shine through ages
Things you told me were written in my hands
Like the lines that forge the faces**

**I won't give up to the lies
I'll be there to empathize
I say it all around; I'm thanking the Grace of Life
For my mother**



10. Sol

Guitarra y voces: Connor Fernandez

11. A Day in L.A.

Letra: Luis Biaus & Connor Fernandez

Batería: Augusto Epstein

Bajo: Luis Biaus

Guitarra y voz: Connor Fernandez

Heading tonight to the heart of the city
Arrived to L.A. and the buzz ain't pretty
What the hell 20 hours by myself?

I knew it all I was raised by the movies
The ambient was great, we are all loonies
I'm asking again: will I make till the end?

I tried to go numb
Distracted myself in China Town
Wasn't enough so I gazed the stars again

Hobos and junkies
Were wanderin' like zombies
Chilis embrace me otherwise I'd be dead

A tent in the corner will do for me
Hollywood please, just swallow me
They won't care
They'll hide me in T.V.

**Linux was there
He told me: 'Don't swear
Don't you panic, this is human race'**

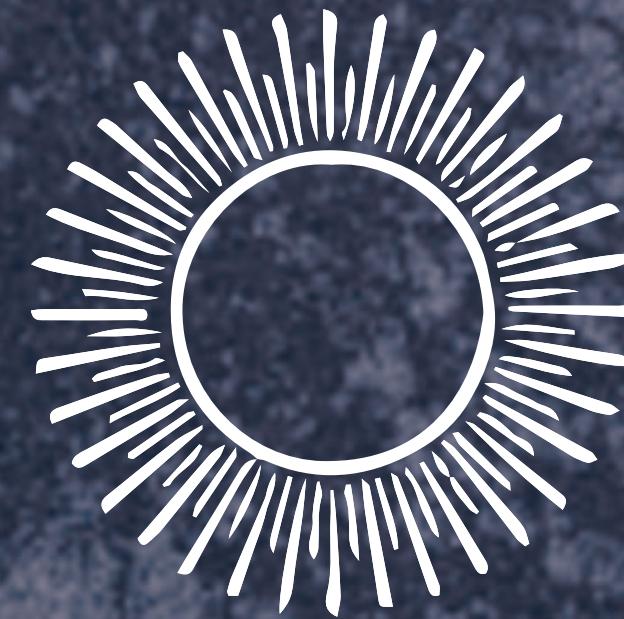
**The groove will endure while you give in to the pure
As so as the child who prayed to the wolves
You're safe again you made it to the plane**

**A tent in the corner will do for me
Hollywood please, just swallow me
They won't care
They'll hide me in T.V.**

12. Pirate Outro

**Efectos: Isidro Tagliapietra
Piano y voces: Connor Fernandez**

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