

**Nina**  
Acoustic guitar, sax, cello, drums and choir

Nina  
I see some tears in your brown eyes  
I say: "Please, don't cry"

So I sing this love song  
So I sing this love  
This song of love  
Just for you

Nina  
Be sure that you are my sunshine  
You aren't alone

So I sing this love song  
So I sing this love  
This song of love  
Just for you

**My lonely girl**  
Piano, cello, drums and strings

She doesn't know in which bed she will lie  
She doesn't know which food she will buy  
She knows that she's walking on the way  
She has a hard life, I don't care anyway

My girl, she's satisfied  
I kiss her lips and make her mind

She spends her money in a dress she doesn't fit  
And every night, she's on a car's black seat  
The girl in a rolls-royce, it's allright to me, yeah  
While she brings me money, I just wait and see

My girl, she's satisfied  
I kiss her lips and make her mind

She comes alone when her jobe's done  
Looks at the mirror and finds nothing at home  
She cries to the world in her bed every night  
Then she turns and sleeps, holding the pillow tight

My girl, she's satisfied  
I kiss her lips and make her mine

**I love you**  
Guitar, bass and drums

Yeah, I love you

I do know you don't love anymore  
I don't care about it, want to say it loudly  
I love you

Yeah, I love you

You do know that I never lieit's the only way  
that I found to say  
That I love you

Yeah, I love you

Things I believe in I don't believe in  
anymore! came only to say it, wanted to  
say it before  
I love you

**Memories**  
Oboe, church organ, contrabass and drums

Oh, baby, please  
Guess you're doing fine  
It's not so easy  
I remember  
The music ended  
in a sweet note

I know you hated  
do the dishes at night  
But I was always late  
There're no lights  
There're just memories  
where we lived once

They're just memories  
I thought that we would stick together  
They're just memories  
I thought that we would live forever

It was destiny  
It played a trick on us  
I hear the melody  
I feel sorry about us

I better face the facts  
They're only memories

It was destiny  
It played a trick on us  
I hear the melody  
I feel sorry about us

I better face the facts  
They're only memories

**Madman**  
Violin, viola, cello, guitar, bass and drums

I was talking with the madman  
And what he told me was too sad  
Thought he wanted to drive me mad  
Should he die?

And then his heart attacks  
like a second war flak  
He needs just an embrace  
to get a smile on his face

I was talking with the madman  
He ain't so easy to understand  
He hides gold in quicksand  
Should he cry?

And then his heart attacks  
like a second war flak  
He needs just an embrace  
to get a smile on his face

Uh, Uh, madman  
I can't stand  
in your arms

I was talking to the madman  
Thought he wanted me insane too  
Realize he's not like you  
Should he cry?

And then his heart attacks  
like a second war flak  
He needs just an embrace  
to get a smile on his face

Uh, Uh, madman  
I can't stand  
in your arms

**Lucille**  
Oboe, acoustic guitar, contrabass  
and tambourine

Lucille, my Lucille  
How can you whisper those things?  
I have only one love  
And she is you, Lucille

How many times have these golden clouds  
crossed through the sky?  
How many pairs of wings does  
a bird need to fly?

Lucille, my Lucille  
How can you whisper those things?  
I have only one love  
And she is you, Lucille

How many hearts should one man have  
to love his girlfriend?  
How much love does one man need  
to love her 'til the end?

**Time to die**  
Piano, viola, cello, contrabass,  
strings and drums

They ask me why, they ask me how  
I'm not ready to call  
My eye, my brain, I can't control them  
I'm not ready at all

I'm crying behind the wall  
But I'm too proud to fall

Eyes like sweet tangerine pies  
I think so  
Skin like dark blue skies  
I think you know

They always know the place I'll go  
They always know the place I'll go

They are always telling me lies  
But I don't want to cry  
But I know it's time to die  
Bye, bye, bye, bye

I know it's time to die  
I don't want to cry

**Morrison Hotel**

Piano, bass and drums

"President" Johnson has already gone  
"Watergate" Nixon plays an old sax trombone  
Washington's so old, baby, don't be so square  
I ain't got a baby and you know I don't care

There's a party happening around the swimming pool  
C'mon over there, baby, please, don't be so cruel  
This place is so nice, this place is so well  
I'll come every time on Morrison Hotel

Tell me, baby blue, what's happening here?

I became a lover, I ain't got a fear  
Let's running fast in on a ninety-mile car  
C'mon, baby, run, the hotel is not so far  
You've got a running gun,  
you've got your babe free  
If you are too hungry, you can climb an apple tree  
This place is so nice, this place is so well  
I became a lover, baby, on Morrison Hotel

**I won't be your lover**

Guitars, bass, drums and choir

No, I won't be your lover anymore

Darling, there's just one thing  
That will mean everything  
And I'd like to tell you  
It will hurt you like a sting

No, I won't be your lover anymore

I'm breaking the chains  
It's all over, all over  
Goodbye, my pains  
It's all over, all over again

No, I won't be your lover anymore

Remember when we were one  
Thought it was going through the time  
But you left me, I don't know why  
You will not see me anytime

No, I won't be your lover anymore

**Kind of love**

Harmonica, electric guitar, bass and drums

Baby, yes, I need to know if you love me so  
I said: "baby, what I want you to  
care about, you know, it's my soul"  
baby, all my life is yours  
You're my kind of love

My kind of love

Baby, that I want, that I love, yes, I need to know  
Oh, baby, it's my time to say that I love you so  
Baby, whatever you've done I don't care  
My kind of love

You're my kind of love  
My kind of love

Baby, yes, I need to know if you love me so  
I said: "Baby, what I want you to  
care about, you know, it's my soul"  
Baby, all my life is yours  
You're my kind of love

My kind of love  
Kind of love

Baby, whatever you've done I don't care  
My kind of love

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This is dedicated to the ones I love:  
my beautiful wife, my daughter, my sons  
and their beloved ones.  
You are everything!

And I can't forget those who have passed  
through my life and made me who I am:  
my mother, father, brother and sister,  
relatives and many, many friends.

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