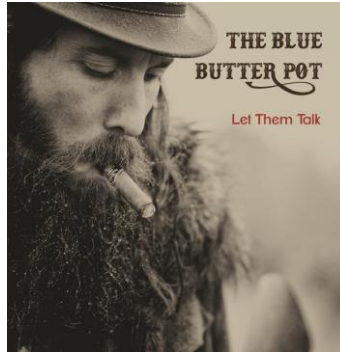


# The Blue Butter Pot



## Let Them Talk 2019

### 01 - Support the badgers

Support the badgers, support the badgers, support the bad!!!  
Support the badgers, support the bad!!! (bis)

Time to get out of my burrow n' talk about life, my little kiddo.  
I can hear everything and even hear the woods grow...  
I have a bad sight but from way over here I can smell your ego...  
I'll teach you to dig deeper and bury 't in a deep hole,  
in a deep hole.

One, two, three, four, five of us makes ten black stripes,  
But we don't care 'cause we only live and hunt at night!  
The strong-jawed story-keeper comes around to claim its rights and  
Never, never, never, never surrender.

I'm digging, digging, digging with my long sharp claws.  
It takes a long, long time to build your own long house.  
Master of the earth shows you what's hidden beneath the surface,  
Now's the time to show him the size of your eagerness,  
eagerness eagerness eagerness !

Support the badgers, support the badgers, support the bad!!!  
Support the badgers, support the badgers, support the bad!!!  
Support the badgers, support the badgers, support the bad!!!  
Support the badgers, support the badgers, support the bad!!!

## 02 - Let them talk

Well, I won't say nothing new  
but just in case it could help you,  
you may have friends  
and you may have enemies,  
the ones who care for ya,  
the others who sneer at ya,  
the others who judge, scoff or trash ya,  
Whatever, you know you better

Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Behind your back  
Let Them Talk!

Yes I know it may be unfair,  
and it chases us over the years,  
whether you're tough and trusting  
or fearful and doubting  
you know, deep down, you're a stand up guy,  
you've racked your brain, you don't know why?  
So, look the other way, brother,  
At all times, you know you better

Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!

And blaze your own trail,  
And blaze your own trail

There ain't no notice,  
there ain't no special tools,  
but it's not so hard with practice  
to live surrounded by fools.  
One last thing before I go,  
A french saying that might ring a bell,  
"It tickles one ball without moving the other"  
Anyway, you know you better

Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Behind your back  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!  
Let Them Talk!

And blaze your own trail  
And blaze your own trail



### 03 – Checking the levels

*Now, let's talk about a way to avoid some... disappointments, and even I'd say, some wrecks. Well, ladies and gentlemen, this song's called « Checking the levels ». Are you ready for this ?*

(A ride !)

Whether the sun's shining High in the sky,  
Or slowly going down beyond the natural sight,  
From the East to the west, to each county line,  
Go for a ride, don't think 'bout what's left behind,  
And Remember, remember! (*Remember, remember!*)  
Grab your oil can, and top up on fuel  
Cause if you wanna ride safe in your sweet "trap on wheels", Man  
You oughta check the levels

(Recipe !)

Now if you wanna cook some tasty yummy dishes,  
No need to be a genius, well, the real truth is,  
As my mom always told me: "Son beware,  
Dontcha quit the kitchen when the pan's on the cooker!"  
Look at it, look at it ! (*Look at it, look at it !*)  
Taste it and season as your heart commands  
If it don't smell the way it oughta smell, well I guess  
You shoulda checked the levels

Have you already heard the truth  
About good ol' Noah's Ark ?  
Some say it could've been a failure  
On God's mighty memory's part,  
Who, having had one too many appetizing drinks  
With his favorite prophet,  
Would have unfortunately forgotten,  
To turn off the faucet!  
After forty days of flooding, Noah called him asking  
«I'm sorry Mister God, Sir, but could you please check the levels ?!?»  
And God said ...

## 04 - Am I wrong

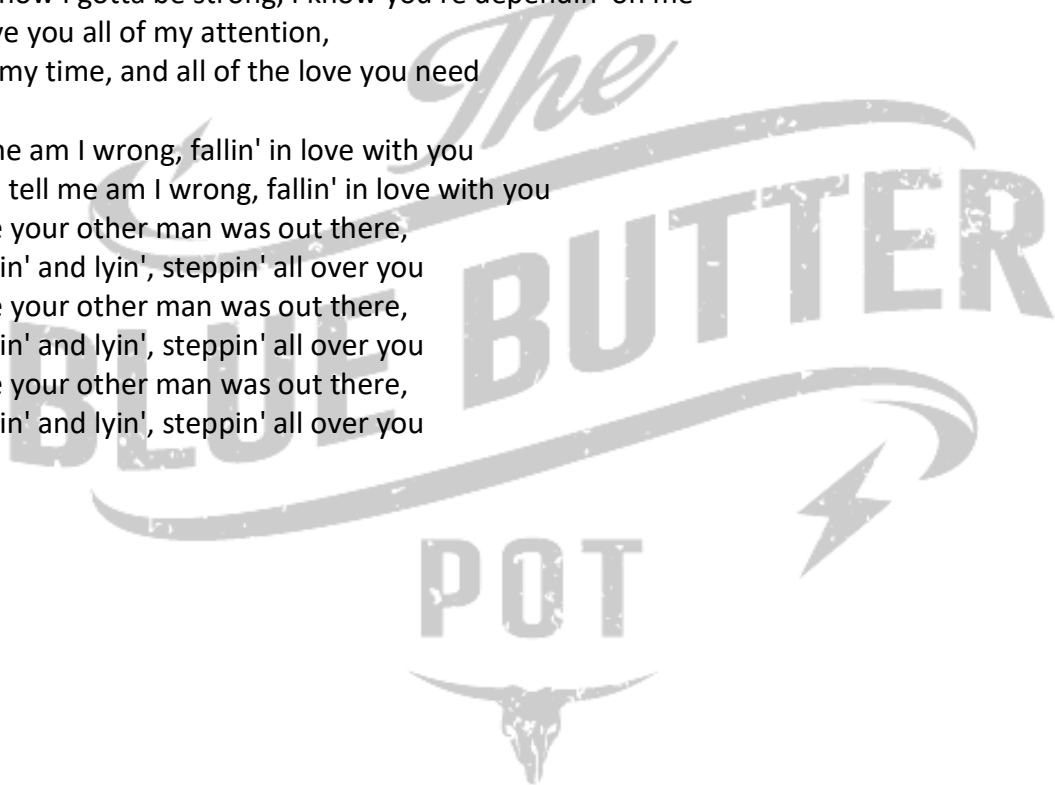
*K. Moore*

Am I wrong, fallin' in love with you,  
tell me am I wrong, fallin' in love with you  
While your other man was out there,  
cheatin' and lyin', steppin' all over you  
Uh, sweet thing

Tell me am I wrong, holdin' on you so tight,  
Tell me, tell me, am I wrong, holdin' on you so tight  
If your other man comes to claim you,  
he'd better be ready, ready for a long long fight

Well, well I gotta be strong, well I know you're dependin' on me  
You know I gotta be strong, I know you're dependin' on me  
To give you all of my attention,  
all of my time, and all of the love you need

Tell me am I wrong, fallin' in love with you  
Gotta tell me am I wrong, fallin' in love with you  
While your other man was out there,  
cheatin' and lyin', steppin' all over you  
While your other man was out there,  
cheatin' and lyin', steppin' all over you  
While your other man was out there,  
cheatin' and lyin', steppin' all over you



## 05 - Doors

Tell all the people to hold single file,  
Wrists and ankles chained, hiking for miles  
Seize their music, forbid them to talk  
Their past and their culture won't fade from that walk

They keep on holding and barring the doors  
Takin' no heed and it's getting worse  
That's their way of shaping the world

Write and vote laws, set them in stone.  
Erect walls as high as Babylon's own.  
Miles of fences all topped with barbed wire  
Make us want more, keep feeding the fire

Yellow, black, red or white lines  
People who cross the borders still have no rights  
Even though fleeing through blood red seas  
Couldn't we all come and go as we please ?



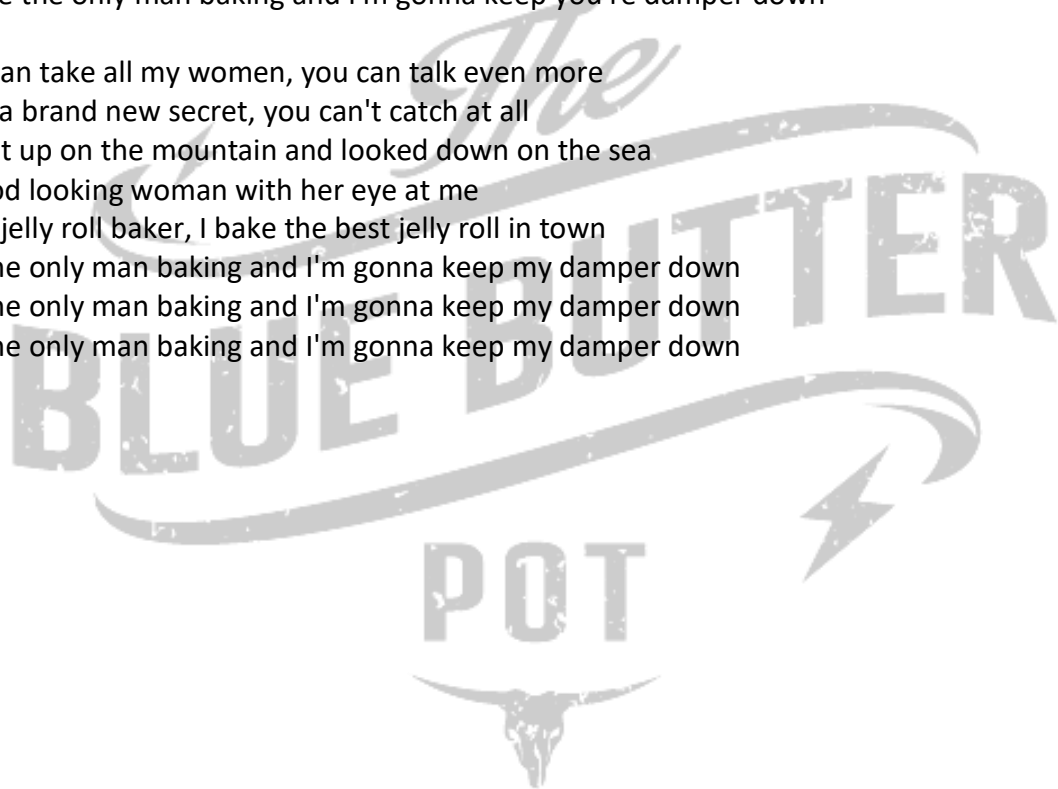
## 06 - Jelly Roll

(J. Martyn , G. Carter)

Hey Mr Jelly Roll baker can I please be your slave  
When I'm dead and gone, I'm gonna rise up from my grave  
Can make a blind man see, a lame man walk  
Can make a deaf woman hear and a rude lady talk  
For your sweet jelly roll, the best jelly roll in town  
You're the only man baking and I'm gonna keep my damper down

Well can I place an order for three weeks ahead  
I'd rather have my jellies than some 'ol big bed  
Go on an' tell all your people what jelly roll done  
Done a grand'ma married her youngest grand son  
'Cause we're crazy 'bout that jelly, the best jelly roll in town  
You're the only man baking and I'm gonna keep you're damper down

You can take all my women, you can talk even more  
I gotta brand new secret, you can't catch at all  
I went up on the mountain and looked down on the sea  
A good looking woman with her eye at me  
I'm a jelly roll baker, I bake the best jelly roll in town  
I'm the only man baking and I'm gonna keep my damper down  
I'm the only man baking and I'm gonna keep my damper down  
I'm the only man baking and I'm gonna keep my damper down



## 08 - Western Time

Lights are off indoors and out,  
Nevermind the weather tonight,  
The house is calm and all is quiet,  
Kinda looks like a trite night,  
A scenery without a flaw,  
Leaves swaying in the breeze,  
Nearby some crows caw,  
All it takes to feel at ease... *But somewhere in the West...*

Got all the ammo we need, it's Western time  
Someone will pay, it's Western time  
Call me Billy the Kid, it's Western time  
Nothing gets in my way!

A child no more, I'm a man grown  
I'm gonna hit it off the cuff, straight to my goal  
Who wants to play tough right now, no gun control  
Ain't no handcuffs gonna save their souls... *But somewhere in the West...*

Tensions' rising but we've saved some shells  
Chocolate bars, cookies and some mountain dew, you know that ?  
Preacher, get ready to ring the bell  
'Cause a fearless gunman's come to collect his due

Men fall from High horses  
and beg on their knees  
Bullets bounce off the walls,  
No doubt, the hero's got the biggest balls

Once Upon the Time in the West,  
The Good, the Bad and the Ugly, and the Shootist,  
The Magnificent Seven on Blazing Saddles,  
And The Man Who Shot Liberty Valance,  
Support your local Sheriff or a Pale Rider,  
A Little Big Man or Your local Gunfighter,  
Or Hang 'em high along The Red River

It's Western Time...

## 09 - BBps mystical

Come on, take a stroll down to bbp's mystical ways  
Hear the hot sound tha' little band plays  
Well a kind of bluesy spirit fill the air  
Ain't been to heaven 'till you been down there  
All people take a trip with the deuce  
Well just let the passion light your fuse  
All aboard, ain't got nothing to lose  
Come along now's time to shake yo' shoes  
Like ridin' a thousand raging bulls  
Rockin' and rollin' on the rhythm' and blues  
Like ridin' a thousand raging bulls  
Rockin' and rollin' on the rhythm' and blues  
Down to mississippi, new orleans!





## 10 - In That Swamp

Eyes closed,  
Even my eyes closed,  
I should know,  
How to get off that hole?  
Wetlands,  
Complete silence,  
When, if it ends,  
Will my ghosts make amends?

But nothing's any good  
I can't retrieve my faith!  
Get me some Hoodoo  
What to think, what to say, what to do  
Take me away of that bayou

Weaved roots,  
Won't let it loose,  
I'm falling all over  
Below the mangrove  
Lose ground,  
Fear and truth are one  
Alligator's son,  
Please, care me on...

Spell break out, marking the twilight,  
Just keep on rowing to flee that fight,  
No use to get stronger for inmates in the ring,  
Get wiser, listen to the Voodoo King...



## 11 - No rest in distress

I've been mistreated  
I've been abused  
I've been struck downhearted, baby  
I've been confused... I've been fucking confused !

I'll never know what I failed,  
I'll never know what caused the pain that blurs my head,  
I'll never know if you still think about me,  
And so why aren't you here if you miss me?

Cause there ain't no lies in our feelings,  
There ain't no rest in my distress.

I'll never know what I shoulda done,  
I'll never know if I was wrong,  
I'll never know what you were expecting from me baby,  
Was there a point to that great tragedy?

Cause there ain't no lies in our feelings,  
There ain't no rest in my distress.

I let you come into my house with both love and happiness,  
But all you left here is an empty, cold and bitter loneliness.  
I guess you came here for nothing, wasted time, useless !  
But watch out, you better think about what's gonna happen next.

Cause there ain't no lies in our feelings,  
There ain't no rest in my distress.

POT



## 12 - Bad Peppercorn

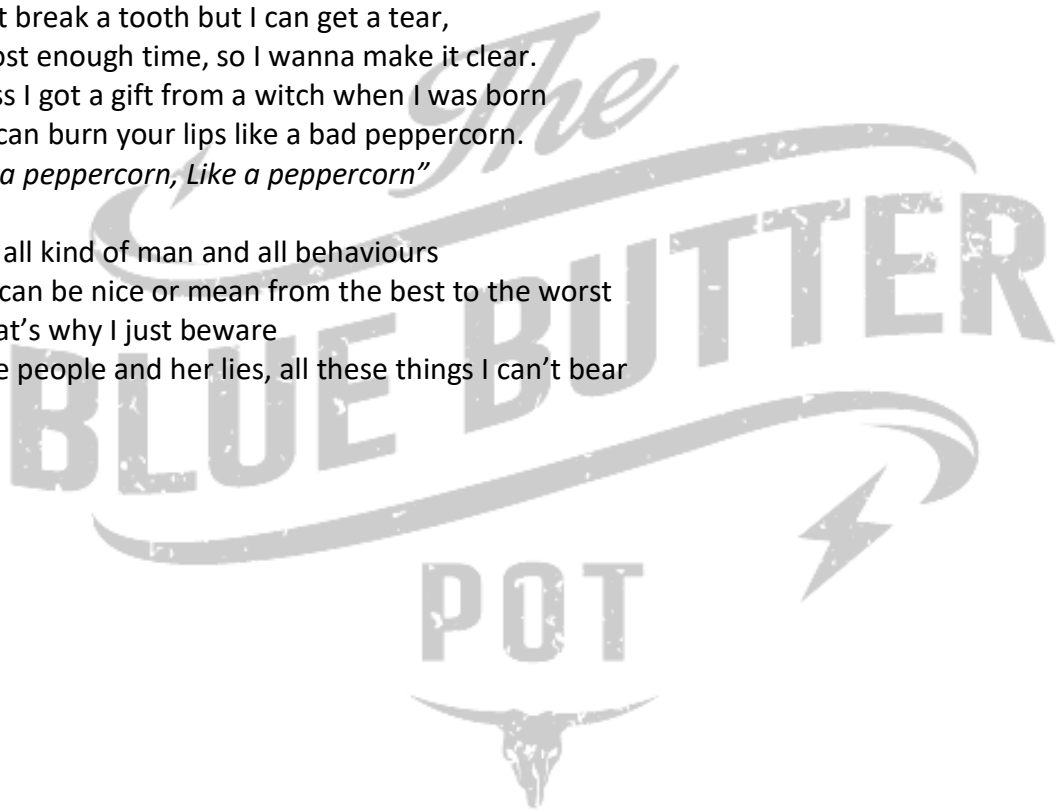
I might be cold, I may be easy,  
It all depends on the way you treat me.  
I guess I got a gift from a witch when I was born  
Yes I can taste as bad as a bad peppercorn.  
*"Like a peppercorn, Like a peppercorn"*

I can burn your tongue and if ya ain't no good,  
Then it's time to quit my song, I hope it's understood  
*"Like a peppercorn, Like a peppercorn"*

Chorus : Yeah, I can be a real love, Lord, I can be a real love  
And taste like a sweet sugar, Lord, I can be a real love

I can't break a tooth but I can get a tear,  
I've lost enough time, so I wanna make it clear.  
I guess I got a gift from a witch when I was born  
Yes I can burn your lips like a bad peppercorn.  
*"Like a peppercorn, Like a peppercorn"*

I met all kind of man and all behaviours  
They can be nice or mean from the best to the worst  
So that's why I just beware  
Of the people and her lies, all these things I can't bear



### 13 – To the Ocean

Breathe and leave everything behind,  
Turn your back, see what you can find,  
*An'* then take the road, well I know that you like that too...

Rumblin' on the landscapes of the music you love,  
« Blue sky », oh brothers, who knew where I drove to,  
*Here I* Safely arrived, through the forest and the pines...  
On my way to the ocean,  
a lady called Oceane was there.

*a* fiery corolla deep in her eyes,  
*With a* pearly reflection beyond the persian blue shines,  
Tell me how can it sparkle that bright ?

How good to get to know you, to listen to your stories,  
And to tell you about mines plus to tell you all I'd like is,

remaining silent, gazing at you,  
being here, laughing, talking to you,  
I'd like to, be there if you need me,  
I'd like to leave, if you want me to,

to stay still, keep on listening to you,  
to tease, confide, and give you confidence,  
Respect, to let you be free and help you be strong.

On my way to the ocean,  
a lady called Oceane was there.

Let me come back, c'm'on, one last time,  
Please..! I wont be rude, Please let me try,  
*to* tell you sweet things, as they come, deep and caring

On my way to the ocean,  
a lady called Oceane was there.

On my way to the ocean,  
a lady called Oceane was there.

On my way to the ocean,  
a lady called Oceane was there.

