WITH YOUR GUTS
2025

01- FOR A WHILE

VERSE 1

Sometimes
I don't know why I
got demons burning
inside that's why
I'm nowhere to be found
'cause I'll be gone
for a while
'cause I'll be gone for
a while

VERSE 2 & 3

and When pressure gets too strong
Then sadness eats joy
So I shut off o' that world
For the green grass and the birds

I don't play Hide and Seek
So don't look for me
And if you ask me the reason why
It's just because I'm free and wild

BRIDGE I'll be gone !
For a while !

VERSE 4

Nobody needs to see
When I can't stand chains around me
I'm like a man walking out the door
Just a shadow on the floor
But everything is gonna be fine
'cause I'll be back in a while
in a while ! in a while !

02- JUST WANDERERS

VERSE 1
So are we all since the dawn o'time
Most beings on this planet can at least stroll for a mile and even
If walking a billion steps won't earn you a dime
It sure's a lotta fun taking a walk with style yeah
You know, the point is to enjoy our journey
just watch your step and look ahead like a gipsy

CHORUS
All wanderers
See it as our oldest curse
Walking on earth
Walking on it ain't gonna make it worse
Just wanderers
Walking on ain't gonna make it worse

VERSE 2
Like Oliv along the western shores of Morocco
Like Ray wandering the streets of San Francisco
Our time on earth, you know, it ain't limitless
We know it'll end and that's why we trek on regardless

Plus, watch out if you stop moving your butt
Your lungs will narrow and your veins will soon clog up!
You'll start feeling blue, your mojo will abandon you
Go get some fucking O 2, that's what your legs were ment to do !!!

CHORU

S FINAL VERSE
So are we all since the dawn o'time
Most beings on this planet can at least stroll for a mile
And even if walking a billion steps won't earn you a dime
It sure is a lotta fun taking a walk with style

03- SHE NEVER STOP WORRYING ME

VERSE 1
Do you remember the fizzing feeling at the first sight of her ?
These sparkles in your eyes when she poped around the corner ?
Troubles beginning , it smells like somethings burning
She's a cursed beauty, quite a predicament you're in !

Pre CHORUS
it's like a cough **(cough, _ cough !)**
it's like a hiss **(hiss, _ hiss !)**
a thin snap **(snap, _ snap !)**
a slight bearing noise it's
getting louder
becoming stronger
and when the smoke appears you
know the fun is over

CHORUS
She won't stop worrying me !
She won't stop worrying me !
She can't stop worrying me !
She won't stop worrying me !

RIFF X2

VERSE 2
I can give her whatever nickname I want, true
Depends on how many hard times we've been through
All my love and affection for that scrapheap on wheels
Nobody will love me for my automobile

Pre

CHORUS

CHORUS

BRIDGE
Plus, on this side of the Atlantic
it's hard to find a Chevy, Caddy or Buick
Don't ask me what I ride, Don't ask me what I ride !!!

RIFF X2

VERSE 1

Pre

CHORUS

CHORUS

BRIDGE X2

04- NEVERENDING SUNDER

CHORUS 1
Neverending thunder
Above the lush green wilds
Steadily, hanging over, Threatening
Lighting up the asphalt

VERSE
Muffled growlings
and whips' dry cracking
Leafy Souls Swaying
as the rain joins in
falling straight down
thick and heavy
the entire world will drown
Beneath the Judas tree

CHORUS 2
It roars in the skies
drowning out the birds
who keep singing amidst
the dancing foliage

And in those shades of darkness between the trees
at the end of Man's land
wildlife freezes
caught in the headlights

BRIDGE
At the final shudder life will return
of her own volition engulfing the ancient world
Better go back to the mill, and love your girl
I hope you will, keep your word

Houses slipping away on eroding clay

leaving sturdy men
powerless despite calloused hands
There will be No strawberries this year

And the rain joins in
And the rain joins in
And the rain joins iiiiin

And the rain joins in
And the rain joins in
And the rain joins iiiiin

05- THE FORGOTTEN'S RUN

The story begins with one of
those good ideas, they usually
A bunch of guys that kinda
... "seize the day". Do you ?
They've one thing in common
that unites them more than anything
A legendary lack of will
that sparks this song I sing

CHORUS : 10 mates straddling their saddles, Bound for Glory !
And Thus was born the outstanding Forgotten's run journey

They look like a herd of weirdos
and they're silently damn proud of it
Flying high with windswept hair,
watching over each other
A merry little team of transcended riders
with genuine soulshine
A cheerfully rabid pack
chasing "Them tasty bites"

CHORUS : 10 mates straddling their saddles, Bound for Glory!
And Thus was born the outstanding Forgotten's run journey
So were the Ten Riders on their Forgotten's run journey

BRIDGE : A game with no big prize, only thirst for life !
The pledge shall be "Pick your Booze, 10 drinks to do wn nothing to lose !"
10 fellas, 20 wheels, 10 bars, sure thrills !
Definitely no first place, none shall be disgraced !

CHORUS : 10 mates straddling their saddles, Bound for Glory!
And Thus was born the outstanding Forgotten's run journey
So were the Ten Riders on their Forgotten's run journey

Each knight returned in the chill of twilight
But I'm told that next time they'd joust 'till first light. There is
no special season for a Dream hunter
And they still keep going on « hell-bent for leather »

By the strength of their thighs, sailing from bar to bar,
Unable to say « no », weakwilled to a man.
None of 'em had the same size, strength, or toughness,
Nor the same class and, as for bikes even less !

06- THE FIRST SIP OF BEER

VERSE 1
When you hit the road, all day long
Facing the dust, hard and strong
Human road-sweepers with now here to belong
Then you know as well as us what comes along

Like G. & the Special, we need some leverage

A kind of hoppy fizzy & cold beverage
So do not mess with the cooling stage
'cause the first sip o'beer is our favorite wage !

REFRAIN A
The first sip of beer is what we need but it's
the rest of it that is our creed !

VERSE 2
Yeah, I must say that I wasn't quite right
When I said that the first sip is our single sacred light
Because there ain't no counting if it's what we like
Instead of a pin, why not a strike ?

So many flavours and not just in one class

We're the inspectors, don't mess up the draft
Elbows on the counter, our dream has come to pass
Thanks, bartender, let's raise our glass !

REFRAIN A
The first sip of beer is what we need
but it's the rest of it that is our creed ! And tomorrow,

REFRAIN B
a little hair of the dog
You'll need a hair of the dog
Consider hair of the dog
Could use some hair of the dog

VERSE 3
And yet another, just for the taste
Just for the color, just for the quest
We'll see therafter if we need some rest
But right now Brother, we'll give it our best

REFRAIN

A **PONT**

REFRAIN

B

07- Underground

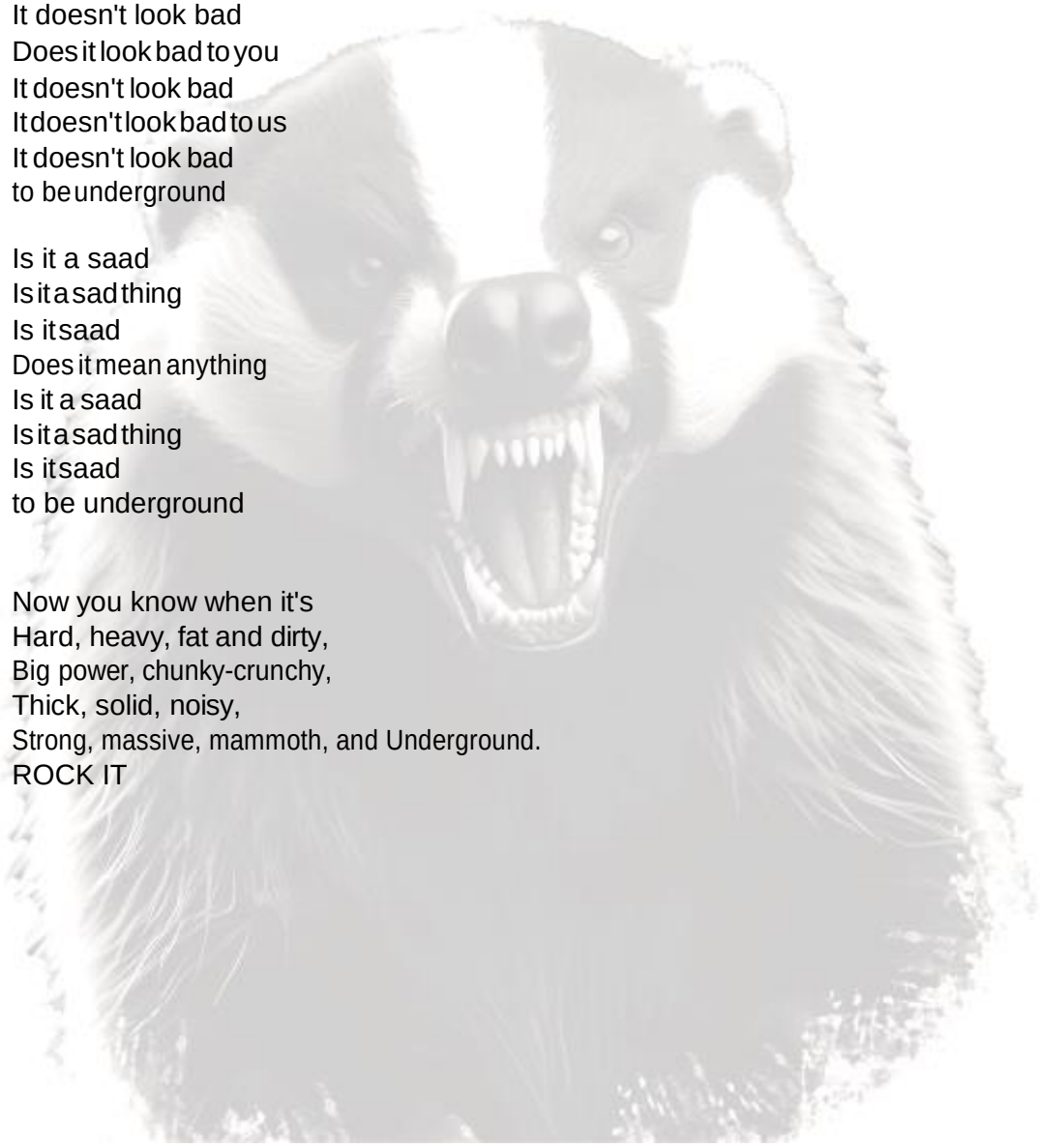
Well, d'you know that, when it is

Hard, heavy, fat, dirty,
Big power, chunky-crunchy,
Thick, solid, noisy,
Strong, massive, mammoth, Underground

It doesn't look bad
It doesn't look bad to us
It doesn't look bad
Does it look bad to you
It doesn't look bad
It doesn't look bad to us
It doesn't look bad
to be underground

Is it a saad
Is it a sad thing
Is it saad
Does it mean anything
Is it a saad
Is it a sad thing
Is it saad
to be underground

Now you know when it's
Hard, heavy, fat and dirty,
Big power, chunky-crunchy,
Thick, solid, noisy,
Strong, massive, mammoth, and Underground.
ROCK IT



08- WHO'RE THE FOOLS?

VERSE 1
Tell me now, people are you still searching for who you are
Still searching for a thing you've always been looking for
Unless you've full filed your quest and are blessed so far
Unless you need nothing more deep in your core

BRIDGE
Lay back, Lay back or run
Who're the fools ? Lay back or run
Who're the fools ? Lay back or run
Lay back, Lay back or run
Who're the fools ? Lay back or run
Lay back, Lay back or run
Lay back, Lay back or run
Who're the fools ? Lay back or run

CHORUS -
Speed up or brake !?
Eager or quiet !?
Fight or flight ??
Do you Speed up or brake !?

VERSE 2
Are the fools the ones who choose to stop crashing
'cause doubts are invading us in so many ways
Are the fools those who keep on believing
That ain't an easy thing to do in these hazy days

09- WITH YOUR GUTS

This is the magic
tiny brown grains that blow in from the desert
that get in our hair and ears and find their way into the deepest cogs of our souls.
Gritty realism

Knowing how to be good, to be bad ***("... with your guts...")***
Surrender yourself to pain, to delight ***("... with your guts...")***
Caught in an endless fight ***("... with your guts...")***
That'll make you sad or glad ***("... with your guts...")***

Let it rise from deep within your chest and ***("... your guts...")*** Let it clutch your throat and get the best of... ***("... your guts...")*** Let it flow from every part of your mortal coil
As sulphurous as the blood that feeds, you have to deal ***("... with your guts...")***

Swept by the fury of a failed love, a wounded wild beast
Struck by awe for a being, a land, a star. That yeast
that makes the truth rise, ferments some people's mind
This too shall pass, don't waste your time

So deafening sometimes that we can't even hear it,
Somethin' some people don't understand, they can't take it
So strong it makes you feel ashamed, vain, ridiculous
Hopeful, strong, exalted, and sometimes even glorious

Man is nothing but that which he makes of himself
Whatever the means, whatever the needs. Just exist as yourself
It keeps you restless, leaves you breathless, whatever the cost
Like mother earth's deep wrath at her loss

Its like searching for gold in the dump everyday
Pulling you down in the depths, buried in sadness and clay
Living so hard with it that you can't find your sleep
but in the mirror you face the proudest black sheep

a black awful Bandini, a black vile dog
Out of desperation, not cogitation, spurting out like blood
Like a moan of pain straight from the throat, an uncontrolled sob
Like the thirst to live, the thirst to give, an existential flood

The same way we play our music, with utmost respect
It takes your from love to anger from one song to the next
That's what it's about when it's about being real
Belly full of rage fueled bile, you oughta deal... ***("... with your guts...")***

REFRAIN: Go with your, haaa, Guts

COME ON JIM !!!