

Me on the Phone



13 Years Later



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NEVER AGAIN (1997)

(guitar intro: Geoff Andrew)

I feel the truth entering my mind
That I lost you and my love for you, so blind
Couldn't get used to being second best
The thought was killing me: I got little more than the rest
But no one made me feel the way you do
I cherished those moments spent with you
Now it's not easy standing the pain but I know
There's nobody to blame

I'll never fall for you again
So many times you said good-bye
I'll never fall for you again
Can't give it another try

You're sitting beside me at work most every day
I sense your body from a million miles away
The scent of your skin and the sound of your voice
Keep reminding me, I didn't have a choice
Would be much too easy to take your hand
Pull you close and start it all over again
But I know it would turn out just the same
I know I'd have myself to blame

SILENCE (1988)

When I got your letter, it really hit me hard
I had hoped for it but when it finally came it's tearing me apart
I had spent my time pretending I had overcome losing you
The truth is I'd been lying to myself cause now you came flaming through

You killed me with silence, silence...

I think I had been noticing the change you were going through
But I failed to reach you and you turned away when our thing was overdue
Maybe you were too far gone to hear the words I said
Afraid of making your decision and that it might hurt

Lately I've been thinking of you and how you've done me wrong
I've got my faults and I know them well, but I believed our love was strong
Time heals all wounds but when, no one can take your fear
We might have spoiled a precious thing we will never find again



WAIHI BEACH (2006)

How does it feel when you're drowning?
I suppose you start to scream
You can see the waves are coming
Push you down into the big green
Desperately you cry for help, but there's no one on the shore
If there were, they wouldn't hear you against the ocean's roar

Sure you've got your life vest on, but it feels like filled with stones
A salty taste is in your mouth, the cold bites to the bone
A moment ago you were paddling your boat,
The sea a rollercoaster ride
You thought you had it all worked out,
But now the fun turns into fright

I can hear you screaming...

You see your craft drifting away, a capsized nutshell, a toy for play
Merciless waves slam down on your head,
A little bit longer and you'll be dead
The beach is just a stone throw away
But you feel like running on the spot
Getting my call on a sunny day was not the plan that I had

Took ages for you to realize
That your feet can touch the ground at last
Drowning in three feet of water
Wouldn't have been such a blast
Strength all dredged from your body and soul
You pull the boat onto the sand
Thanks god just the paddle's gone
Feels so good, back on the land

I can hear you screaming...
You sure wish you were dreaming
This one-man show is for real
No one to watch your ordeal
No one to hear you screaming

Later on I walk the beach,
The sea looks calm and clear
That bloody bitch had a lesson to teach:
Life can be sweet and death yet near

DEEP (2006)

Deep blue is the evening sky
Deep blue in my heart, as time goes by

Shallow is the mind, just grasps those things in sight
Shallow is the wit of the cynic's spirit
Shallow are the thoughts hammered into words
Shallow is the pond we're rowing on

Deep blue is the evening sky
Deep blue in my heart, as time goes by

Shallow is the crust parting life from dust
Shallow the illusion that covers our confusion
Shallow is the day, the hours tick away
Shallow is the sea of eternity

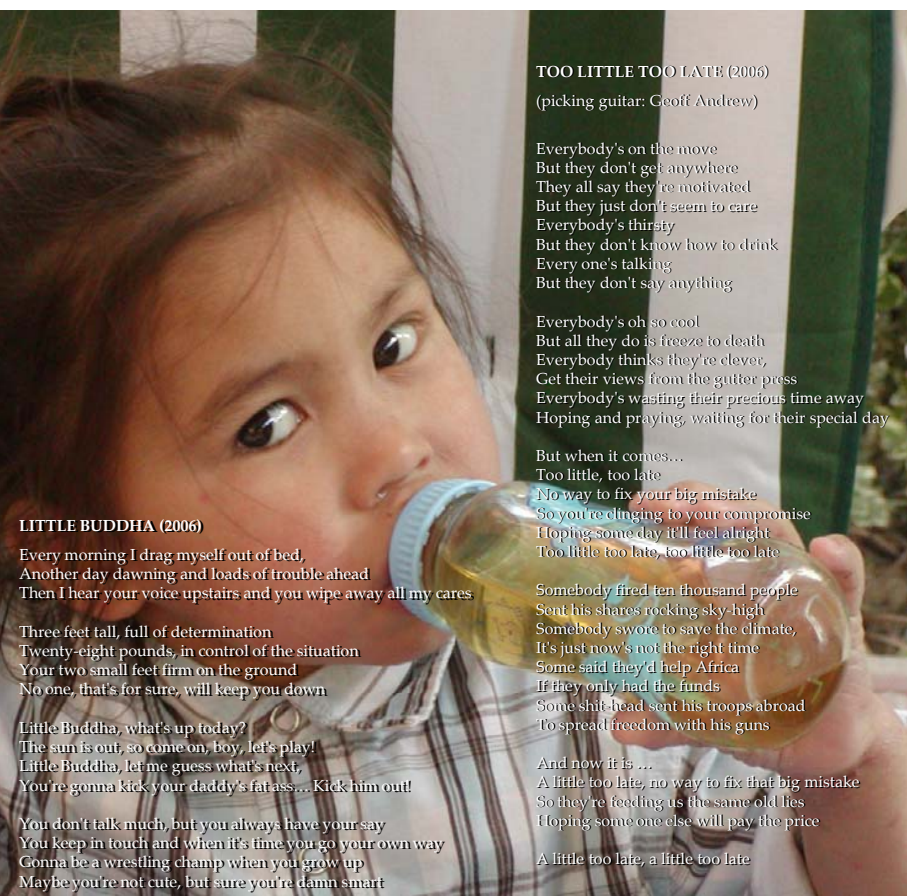
Deep blue is the evening sky
Deep blue in my heart, as time goes by
Deep was the love that I had when I was young
Deep was the love that I felt, now it's all gone
It's all gone from me now

Thirteen years after Günter Petznick and I recorded our CD *Boys on the Phone: Simply Us* I started writing music again, ending a complete break of over eight years. Initially I just toyed with the new software gadgets that have started to replace the traditional recording studios and which I'm supposed to teach my students. I had to get used to fiddling with samples, chunks and loops to build my songs instead of getting real people to record tracks. Besides, the internet helped my Australian friend, guitar player Geoff Andrew appear on "Never Again" and "Too Little Too Late". Altogether, the discovery, or rather rediscovery of music has regained my life an emotional treasure I almost deemed lost.

To my mother (who asked for this CD as a gift on her 72nd birthday), father, Noi, Jari, Tim, Ken, old and new friends who made me what I am today.

Hansjörg Mixdorff

Berlin, September 2006



TOO LITTLE TOO LATE (2006)

(picking guitar: Geoff Andrew)

Everybody's on the move
But they don't get anywhere
They all say they're motivated
But they just don't seem to care
Everybody's thirsty
But they don't know how to drink
Every one's talking
But they don't say anything

Everybody's oh so cool
But all they do is freeze to death
Everybody thinks they're clever,
Get their views from the gutter press
Everybody's wasting their precious time away
Hoping and praying, waiting for their special day

But when it comes...
Too little, too late
No way to fix your big mistake
So you're clinging to your compromise
Hoping some day it'll feel alright
Too little too late, too little too late

Somebody fired ten thousand people
Sent his shares rocking sky-high
Somebody swore to save the climate,
It's just now's not the right time
Some said they'd help Africa
If they only had the funds
Some shit-head sent his troops abroad
To spread freedom with his guns

And now it is ...
A little too late, no way to fix that big mistake
So they're feeding us the same old lies
Hoping some one else will pay the price

A little too late, a little too late

LITTLE BUDDHA (2006)

Every morning I drag myself out of bed,
Another day dawning and loads of trouble ahead
Then I hear your voice upstairs and you wipe away all my cares.

Three feet tall, full of determination
Twenty-eight pounds, in control of the situation
Your two small feet firm on the ground
No one, that's for sure, will keep you down

Little Buddha, what's up today?
The sun is out, so come on, boy, let's play!
Little Buddha, let me guess what's next,
You're gonna kick your daddy's fat ass... Kick him out!

You don't talk much, but you always have your say
You keep in touch and when it's time you go your own way
Gonna be a wrestling champ when you grow up
Maybe you're not cute, but sure you're damn smart



GOOD TO KNOW YOU'RE THERE (2006)

You've been living here beside me
For such a long, long time
And the gift that is your presence
Just sometimes slips my mind
The kids need your attention
And my job consumes me too
Before you even realize
Another year dashed through

And all I wanna say is your love makes my day
All along the way until your hair turns grey
Through life's wear and tear
Feels good to know, good to know
You are there

You've been living here beside me for such a long, long time
And the gift that is your presence, it just sometimes slips my mind
You give me your affection you straighten me when I'm on the ground
And still so many times these days I just bluntly put you down

IN A CAB (1998)

I'm sitting in a cab on a crowded Bangkok street
And I look out as we move at walking speed
And I never thought I'd love a traffic jam like this
And I watch the meter crawling as I kiss your cheek

You whispered that you love me, You said you'd wait
I didn't know just what it meant to you
But something in your voice told me I must believe you
Something told me what you said was true

I tried to kiss your lips, but you shyly turned your head
And you kissed my arms and shirt instead
Outside the city's roaring, steaming hot and dirty
In the cab the time stood still for you and me

I saw the driver smiling as you pulled up close to me
It hurt me see him turn to the express way
For you and me, we still had so much time to spend
And I wished that taxi ride would never end

I'm standing at the check-in and I don't know why
I suddenly feel tears coming to my eyes
And I know that you belong here like a flower in the field
If I picked you, put you in a vase, wouldn't you fade?



THIS OLD MAN (1998)

I used to write a song when my world would seem all wrong
And it was so hard to fight my way out
A simple melody gave me strength and set me free
And it filled my heart with new hope
For many years pain was building up inside
And it felt like there was no song left to write

This old man's run out of songs
This old man has gone all wrong
This old man is standing in the ruins of his past
This old man has lost control
This old man has lost his soul
This old man's still looking for something to last

I guess I wanted a family, a home with some one waiting for me
But I didn't have the power to make it work
And while my dreams were torn my baby-son was born
And I struggled hard to carry on
For so long, suspicion building up inside
Hurting her and getting hurt, and there was no song left to write

When I met you girl, you brought some light into my world
It touched me when I saw you talking to my kid
And through the hours that we'd meet you made this family complete
And I felt so quiet and warm
So sad, I never told you how I felt inside
Now it's too late, but there's one more song to write

This old man's run out of songs
This old man has gone all wrong
This old man is standing in the ruins of his past
This old man has lost control
This old man still's got a soul
This old man is crying in your arms like a child

THE FIFTH DIMENSION (1984)

Let me feel your body next to mine
Don't take control don't take love's spice
Let your thoughts float into space
Open up your transcendental ways

Come and step into the fifth dimension
You're giving all that you've got
Follow your body tension
You're giving all that you've got
Your love leads to the fifth dimension
Perfect inter-human comprehension

When I think of what men can do
They're out to kill the world and their species, too
The love you give is so bright and pure
You must be the princess of the moon

TOO WEAK TO LIVE (2006)

Never thought I'd feel this way
But sometimes my mind goes astray
I think about when I was young
And wonder what the hell went wrong
I've got everything you'd want from life
A house, a car, two kids, a wife
I've got a job that earns my daily bread
No reason to be feeling bad, but...

Too weak to live, too scared to die,
I'm stuck right in the middle of this lousy life
Too sad to laugh, too numb to cry,
All that's left is regrets and the hate inside

Worked hard to craft my destiny
For nothing in this life comes free
But I was never satisfied
My self just wouldn't feel alright
I tried hard to fight my misery
It ended in mediocrity
Got married to a dull young thing
As twisted as my wedding ring

I prayed she'd get rid of that kid
Who's later born into this shit
The baby had to pay the price
For two hearts that had turned to ice
I picked up what was left for me
The sad responsibility
But all the things I build at last
Are haunted by my grisly past

The baby soon became a boy
And acted as his mother's toy
He testified against his dad
Messed up the life that we had led
I even went to see a shrink
To help me change the way I think
She said it's not just me to blame
But in my mind it's all the same

GET OUTTA MY WAY (2006)

Get outta my way, get outta my life,
What devil had me make you creep my wife?
You're sipping my wine, you're licking my blood
A cockroach will have fun till it's crushed

One day you're bound to be choking in agony

I can't deny that we had fun in that summer of '95
I couldn't get to rest my smoking gun,
Days were hot, nights wild and free
We really had a few good shots
And one of them hit the mark
That's when things got out of hand
The skies they turned pitch-dark

One day your mom and dad came banging on my door
They wanted you to give me up but you started a war
You wanted me to take their place and save you from your life
I thought I had guts enough and made a kid my wife

One day you're bound to be choking in agony

My fascination turned to frustration, then gave way to fear
The biggest fault of my life is turning twelve this year
The sweet thing in my bed transformed into a freak
Something snapped inside your head
And left me drained and weak

Our lust turned to disgust, we both just felt beguiled
You were too useless even to give birth to your child
They had to cut him out of you, since then you're bugging me
That's all that you can do as far as I can see



