

# SIMPLY US

- 7 Hotline 6:40
- The Lovelight 4:38
- Don't Try To Talk Me Down 4:58
- 4 The Race 4:10
- 5 They Shoot People 4:50
- 6 Memories Of Moscow 4:21
- 7 No Mercy 4:29
- 8 Frances 4:53
- A Second Time 5:10
- 10 Don't 3:54
- Rather Dead Than Alive 4:15
- Helpless 5:30

# Park Strang

# HOTLINE

I've never been a boy who left out any chance Always looking for a good time high on defence Since I've come to know that world without pride Where you give up yourself forced by your feelings inside

All you've got to do is call out my name All you want to do is drive me insane My love is on high gain

You've got me running on a hotline The hotline to your heart You got me with a soft crime You made me love you from the start

But it makes me feel alright And it makes me wanna hold you tonight,

There are times I'm thinking it's a story I am in Someone's making my decisions while I have to go on playing Since I've come to know that world without pride Where you give up yourself forced by your feelings inside It makes you a prisoner of yourself

All you've got to do is call out my name All you want to do is drive me insane My love is on high gain

You've got me running

# THE LOVELIGHT

Do you feel, today is the day of decision?
You wake up with your heart beating.
This little bright ring reminds you of a yesterday vision.
When a magic girl took your hand and gave it to you

You see the lovelight shining, the lovelight shining from the ring to your heart Keep on trying not to lose your way

The lovelight's shining, the lovelight's shining shining from the ring to your heart Keep on trying not to lose your way Leading you out of the dark

You can choose if you will keep it nov But no guarantee that maybe in future No one's there you could give it to So don't hesitate, don't be afraid Before your love has found the way

You see the lovelight...

# DON'T TRY TO TALK ME DOWN

The night that I saw you Left me crying on my bed It's not that I was crying Over the things that you said

Feelings came flowing... That I thought had died long ago My tears broke a spell That had been haunting my soul

My emotions were chained by a woman I loved It's not her fault for she was my first one Every feeling whispered her name And her memory always caused me pain

So, please, don't try to talk me down...

I have heard it before, can't take it no more, no sound...

Just a look in my eyes could have told you more
And the touch of your hand might have opened the door

Please, don't try to talk me down...

We talked all night long And you told me of your life About abortion and lovers and your family quarrels And your stoned and desperate time

You sent a telegramme
Of all the things that you'd been through
But it sounded so strange as if
It had nothing to do with you

You pretended to be a woman Who had learned to live a life on her own But I saw a scared little girl

But your words came down like the pouring rain And your pretty face intoxicated my brain Now I'm sitting at home waiting for your call And I get so scared that I won't see you at all I mean everyone is just protecting himself And I didn't put my heart on a shelf So, olease.

# THE RACE

I'm working very hard night and day
The water's dripping down from my face
But one day I'll find my satisfaction
One day when I'll reach, reach my aim
That'll give me peace, peace and glory
That'll give me peace, peace and glory

You know you can't, can't get it for nothing No, you can't can't get it for nothing

And now I'll prove my will

The finish line is in sight...
Pull yourself together and fight!
The hunters' pack on your track...
Get your gear and don't you look back!

The finish line is in sight... Pull yourself together and fight! The hunters' pack on your track. The race is on

A few yards left and then the race will be mine I feel somebody's heavy breathing on my spine After all he's strong enough to take that prize I should have paid attention to my trainer's advice The stuff he sells is made for winning guys The stuff he sells is made for winning guys

He said: These days a hard working man Can't stand a chance without the right medicine

And now the race is run...

The finish line...

#### THEY SHOOT PEOPLE

I remember myself, some months ago Watching the news from Beijing Thousands of student were marching the town What a challenge to that senile regime!

It left me deeply affected when I saw
The people blocking the streets
With their bodies against the army rolling in
To put an end to what was called pro-western breed

A strange foreboding took hold of me That this might end a catastrophy Today the message is clear Deng said: We'll kill 200,000 to rule another 20 years

They shoot people, don't they?
Not only in China, everywhere
They shoot people, don't they?
While we live in peace, so why should we care?

Some months have passed now since that dreadful june China's no more worth a front-line news
But the killing goes on, won't stop too soon
Well, it's their problem, so what should we do?

Business-men keep signing contracts Morals can't be their concern As long as some one else could make the deal Who cares it's bloody money they earn?

The young people had been full of hope That a change was gonna come Now the streets are paved with their innocent blood Can't you see what they have done?

#### MEMORIES OF MOSCOW

See the people dashing past, Escalators carry them so fast The subway station seemed Just like a savage beast Swallowing its human prey Everybody's on their way

The city was dying of thurst.
A thousand suns keep burning down like hell
In the street
It's getting hard to breathe
I wish that I could leave this place
To end this mercyless embrace

Memories of Moscow haunting me Could Lever change the way that I feel ? In the east there lives a part of me Got memories of Moscow, got memories of Moscow, got memories of Moscow haunting me

There's a photograph of a pretty girl Standing alone on the Red Square The crowd around her Doesn't seem to care. Looks like she's in another world Looks like she will remain unheard

A meeting going on on Pushkin Square The folks gather 'round and start to talk, Democracy' is the word Almost everywhere They want this misery to end I hope they won't get fooled again

Time can pass us lonely,
Endless ways through dark eyed nights.
If we don't come together
To see the shining light
You say you don't want me
Like I want you
To like to give you hearts of love
Real feelings up to grow

Baby, don't say you don't want me Baby, don't say you don't want my lo Baby, don't say you don't need me Baby, before you tried it all

Don't you see I'm honest, bab Not ashamed of what I feel

Every time your eyes meet mine My heart will start to burn

Let us taste our sweet caresses To the point of no return

It's time to open up you Or is it so unreal?

DON'T

# NO MERCY \*)

As I looked into her eyes she realized That I felt nothing but love Well, she smiled, she was so pleased She threw away all of her carefulness

We got into the night with nothing but us There was no risk too big No situation as dangerous That we couldn't go through

I wanna break away..

Give me no mercy There's nothing we couldn't go through Give me no mercy I put all my trust in you

Give me no mercy There's nothing we couldn't go through Give me no mercy I put all my trust in you

The other day we fell asleep Heart to heart with dreamless minds Woke up in a dead end street Glad to be alive

Hey boy, there's still love in your eyes Don't let it last too long I know you're someone I can count on But don't you get me wrong

I don't love you..

Give me no mercy

#### RATHER DEAD THAN ALIVE

New York City on a hot summer night I sit in my dark room Lit by a pale streetlight

Now the rain starts to fall, can't wash away my desperation in the same of the control of the same of

Sweet whispers on the telephone I'll make it worth your while... How can you act so cold, Treat me like a sadistic child?

I guess, I'd rather see you dead than alive
For the pain you put me through
Shoot you right between your big brown eyes
(your pretty eyes...)
I wanna rape you and rip you all apart
'cause that's what you did to my heart

Flown around this world just to see you again Now you're acting ohh, as if you just don't care

Maybe what I said was wrong, didn't mean to treat you bad Couldn't cope with your moody ways Ohh, look, you're drivin' me mad

Sweet whispers on the telephone I'll make it worth your while... How can you act so cold Treat me like a sadistic child?

Loness

# HELPLESS \*)

My intention was to learn Chinese I didn't imagine it would come to this

Frances...

FRANCES

On a cold dark night under Moscow skies We were walking through a park of mystery In the chilly air and the snow on the ground Strolling along, you, a good friend and me

The mirror's on the floor... Were the only words you could say in my tongue I felt so distracted Hadn't been that way for very long

Frances, I'm calling your name Girl from Shakespearian play I remember your face, so frozen and pale... When will I see you again, see you again?

I guess you touched me so much Because I was desperately in need of love And it was so hard to understand You took more interest in my friend...

The mirror's on the floor... And that mirror reflects my misery That morning when you left on your plane I really thought, I'd never see you again

Now that you lie here beside me Your head resting on my chest The afternoon sun lights your face In a soft caress

As a married woman you have lost your face Making love to another man Even if you say you don't want him no more Would your people at home understand?

Cruel moral ties and traditions
Of a thousand years
You're caught between lust and the feeling of guilt
That drives you to tears

I feel helpless as I look in your eyes Something deep inside I can't possibly hide Strange to see the old man that I thought I'd become Acting foolishly like a teeny in love...

I've been sitting all night by the phone Waiting for you to call.

Longing to hear Your footsteps in the staircase But you never came Leaving me in disgrace

Every time we were to meet I suffered the same A fear creeping up from inside That maybe I'll never see you again Haunting me with constant fright

I've become a slave
To the longing you've sown in my heart
Now you're leaving me lonely
Can't you feel it tearing me all apart?

\*) chinese tune sung by Dong Ming

#### A SECOND TIME

We know each other for so long
Never had the time to hold on
Years ago we had a love affair
We didn't know that once we'd care
Now you're coming again into my world
But you seem to me just like a different girl

Do you want my love, baby,
Second time, maybe you want it...
So if you want my love you've got it.
There ain'n po way to stop it, gh noo.
I never wanted you to be
Another page of my diary or,
Would I come to you and cry
Would I come to you and cry
Well, it's love that's plain to see,
plain to see,

I'm driving through the streets alone
Just guided by the lights and the music of the tows
Searching for what once tore us apart
Funny how life is giving us a second start
For you're coming again into my world
But you seem to me just like a different girl

Do you want my love, baby,
A second time, maybe you want it
So if you want my love you've got in
There ain't no way to stop ig, of noo
I never wanted you to be
Another page of my diary or
Would I come to you and cry
Woll, it's love that's plain to see,
plain to see.



All songs written, arranged and produced by Petznick/Mixdorff

Günter Petznick - vocals and guitars Hansjörg Mixdorff - vocals, guitars and progr Yevgeni Maistrovski - drums

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This album is the result of a long musical friendship. We dedicate to our lovers, friends and families and everybody who likes our music. We especially thank our friend Yevgeni who took a lot of trouble to make this project possible.



