

MADEMOISELLE KAREN  
Comme Les Garçons

#### L'ÉTÉ

Il y a le bruit du vent  
Qui passe à travers les feuilles  
Et le soleil qui brille vivant dans ton oeil  
L'été c'est l'été  
L'été le temps n'existe pas  
Un bateau qui navigue  
Au rythme de la mer  
Avec une destination qui n'est pas claire  
Un oiseau chante une mélodie  
D'une histoire que je ne connais pas  
Le soleil va se coucher  
Et moi aussi dans tes bras  
Pose la tête sur l'oreiller  
Le bateau est disparu  
C'est moi et c'est toi  
Et nous sommes tout nus

#### SUMMER

There's a sound of the wind  
that passes through the leaves  
and the sun that shines lively in your eye  
summer, it's summer  
summer the time does not exist  
A boat that navigates  
in the rhythm of the sea  
With a destination that is not clear  
A bird sings a melody  
of a story I do not know  
The sun will set  
And me too in your arms  
Rest the head on the pillow  
The boat is gone  
It's me and it's you  
And we're naked

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music:  
Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, soprano saxophone.  
Martin Bennebo: tempered piano, accordion. Hans Find  
Møller: double bass, guitar, synthesizer. Troels  
Drasbeck: drums, bugle, programming. Jakob Munck  
Mortensen: baritone horn. Tine Vitkov: bass clarinet.

#### PERDUE

C'est deux jours avant Noël  
Je suis perdue à Paris  
Peut-être c'est l'avion qui est en retard  
Ou c'est moi qui suis perdue dans la vie  
Ça m'apprendra à acheter  
Des billets moins chers  
Car maintenant je reste  
Avec les autres sur terre  
Je suis perdue Père Noël  
Je suis perdue à Paris  
Dis-moi Père Noël  
Que tout va aller bien même si  
Je suis perdue  
Il y a une femme qui dit  
Pardon la compagnie fait ses excuses  
Et maintenant les enfants commencent à pleurer  
Je le ferais aussi si je pouvais  
Enfin le départ d'avion  
Et je vole haut dans le ciel  
Mais je me sens toujours perdue  
Parce que tu me manques à mes côtés  
Je suis perdue mon amour  
Je suis perdue juste perdue  
Dis-moi mon amour  
Que tout va aller bien même si  
Je suis perdue

#### LOST

It's two days before Christmas  
I'm lost in Paris  
Perhaps it's the plane that is delayed  
Or I am lost in life  
That'll teach me not to buy  
Cheaper tickets  
For now I remain  
With others on earth  
I am lost Santa  
I'm lost in Paris  
Tell me Santa  
That everything will go well even if  
I'm lost  
There is a woman who says  
"We are sorry, the company apologizes"  
And now the children start to cry  
I would do as well if I could  
Finally, the departure of the flight  
And I fly high in the sky  
But I still feel lost  
Because I miss you by my side  
I'm lost my love  
I'm lost, just lost  
Tell me my love  
That everything will go well even if  
I'm lost

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music:  
Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, soprano saxophone.  
Martin Bennebo: piano, synthesizer. Hans Find Møller:  
guitar, banjo. Troels Drasbeck: drums, bells,  
percussion, programming.

#### KAWA ZIMNA

Kawa zimna  
Ciasta nie ma  
Obiad znikn te  
I tak pusto tutaj  
Jako tak  
Co mam robi  
Gdzie ty jeste  
Daj mi prosz  
Jaki znak  
Siedz tutaj w pustej kuchni  
Sama jedna Sobie tak  
Kawa zimna  
No a teraz co  
A mieli my pój na koniec wiata

Lyrics: Jaszczuk. Music:  
Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, stomp and clap.  
Martin Bennebo: piano, rhodes, stomp and clap. Hans  
Find Møller: bass guitar, guitar, stomp and clap.  
Troels Drasbeck: drums, percussion, programming,  
stomp and clap.

**IL PARLE LA LANGUE AVEC LA LANGUE**

You know him oh so well  
 Just one look and you can tell  
 Song from his lips slap to your hips  
 Il change des filles comme il change des chemises  
 Si il y a déjà kissy kiss your sis'  
 Ce n'est pas une surprise  
 Il parle la langue avec la langue  
 He wears his suit like a big king  
 Attracts girls to the ring with the bling bling  
 Makes them fly high goes down when they cry  
 Un tour avec lui c'est comme un tour de carrousel  
 C'est la belle folie  
 Une bête ritournelle  
 Il parle la langue avec la langue  
 Il est comme les garçons  
 A rollercoaster without a stop  
 Gun is loaded put your hands up  
 He wakes up in a cold bed  
 With a bitter taste of old sweat  
 Il est à la recherche de la femme de sa vie  
 Encore une fois elle est partie  
 Il parle la langue avec la langue  
 The girls are lined up in his sight  
 Only one girl seems to be alright  
 He doesn't know what to say  
 She doesn't look his way  
 Moves like a shadow face is pure as a meadow  
 Lips so soft and a twisted mind  
 He's out of breath balance on a thin line  
 Knows what she wants not him just the game  
 Eyes wide open he'll never be the same  
 A fall from the sky forgets all about pride  
 At the sunrise he has nowhere to hide  
 Il croyait qu'il pouvait voler  
 Mais pour finir il s'est écrasé

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music: Guastavino/Drasbeck/Møller  
 Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, alto saxophone.  
 Martin Bennebo: accordion. Hans Find Møller: bass  
 guitar, guitar, programming. Troels Drasbeck: drums,  
 percussion, synthesizer, programming.

**HUSKER ALT**

Du blev væk et øjeblik til et andet  
 Jeg er blind passager der er strandet  
 Kan ikke finde tråden der holder fast i dig  
 Så jeg gir' slip lader dig gå din vej  
 Men hvor er du spørger jeg tit  
 Fik du det sidste ord eller var det mit  
 Jeg husker det ikke  
 Jeg husker ellers alt  
 Særligt det vi fik fortalt  
 Gik forbi din gade igår et sted der altid består  
 Ligesom stemmen i øret et glimt af dig lidt sløret  
 Et gardin er rullet ned for en ensomhed  
 Vinduet står på klem som da det var dit hjem  
 Tiden går og jeg går med  
 I et minde om dig og mig i en by et sted  
 Jeg holder fast gir' slip  
 Ved du følger hvert et skridt  
 Ser det i dit blik  
 Men hvor er du spørger jeg tit  
 Det sidste ord det blev mit  
 Jeg husker det for jeg husker alt  
 Særligt det vi fik fortalt

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music: Guastavino/Drasbeck  
 Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocal, autoharp. Troels  
 Drasbeck: rhodes, guitar, programming.

**TULI PAN**

Ledwie oddech z apa mog  
 Ledwie my li zebra mog  
 Zaraz rozepn guziki pana koszuli  
 Panie niech mnie pan tak nie tuli  
 Tuli pan  
 Mnie tak mocno  
 Tuli pan  
 Od tych pa skich u cisków  
 Jestem uzale niona  
 Tak si ciesz si jestem ubrana  
 Jestem ca a przera ona  
 Jestem ca a rozpalona

Lyrics: Jaszczuk. Music:  
 Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
 Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, soprano- and alto  
 saxophone, clarinet, autoharp. Martin Bennebo:  
 accordion. Hans Find Møller: bass guitar, guitar.  
 Troels Drasbeck: drums, percussion, programming.  
 Jakob Munck Mortensen: pocket trompet, baritone horn,  
 sousaphone. Tine Vitkov: clarinet. Gaba Kulka: vocal.

**HE SPEAKS THE LANGUAGE WITH TONGUE**

You know him oh so well  
 Just one look and you can tell  
 Song from his lips slap to your hips  
 He changes the girls like he changes the shirts  
 If he has already kissy kiss your sister  
 It is not a surprise  
 He speaks the language with the tongue  
 He wears his suit like a big king  
 Attracts girls to the ring with the bling bling  
 Makes them fly high goes down when they cry  
 A ride with him is like a carousel ride  
 It's the beautiful madness  
 A mean song on repeat  
 He speaks the language with the tongue  
 He's like boys  
 A rollercoaster without a stop  
 Gun is loaded put your hands up  
 He wakes up in a cold bed  
 With a bitter taste of old sweat  
 He is searching for the woman of his life  
 Again she has left  
 He speaks the language with the tongue  
 The girls are lined up in his sight  
 Only one girl seems to be alright  
 He does not know what to say  
 She does not look his way  
 Moves like a shadow face is pure as a meadow  
 Lips so soft and a twisted mind  
 He's out of breath balance on a thin line  
 Knows what she wants not him just the game  
 Eyes wide open he'll never be the same  
 A fall from the sky forgets all about pride  
 At the sunrise He has nowhere to hide  
 He believed he could fly  
 But in the end he crashed

**REMEMBER ALL**

You were gone one moment to the next  
 I am blind passenger who is stranded  
 Can not find the thread that holds on to you  
 So I let it go, I let you go  
 But where are you, I often ask  
 Did you get the last word or was it mine  
 I do not remember  
 I remember everything else  
 Especially what we told  
 Walked past your street yesterday  
 A place that always exists  
 Like the voice in your ear  
 A glimpse of you a little blurry  
 A curtain is rolled down a loneliness  
 The window is slightly open as if it were your home  
 Time passes and I walk along  
 In a memory of you and me in a city somewhere  
 I hold on, let it go  
 Know that you follow every step  
 I see it in your eyes  
 But where are you, I often ask  
 The last word was mine  
 I remember it because I remember everything  
 Especially what we told

### GAMES

So this is it  
It was just sweet loving and a kiss  
But it's over  
How could I know  
That you would take your shoes to go  
While you said it's over  
It's not that I didn't really knew it from the start  
And it doesn't really hurt that much in my heart  
I just think that you should show a bit of honesty  
Instead of playing all these games with me  
It's a pity  
Cause I found you quite attractive and pretty  
And I feel shitty  
Cause it's over  
Well I know I'm too fast  
I just thought that it could've last  
A little longer  
But it's over  
So goodbye little friend  
Thanks for nothing I comprehend  
That it's over mon ami  
Au revoir petite dream  
Thanks for chocolate and cream  
Now It's over c'est vraiment finit  
It's over

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music:  
Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, baritone saxophone.  
Martin Bennebo: accordion, organ, toy piano. Hans  
Find Møller: guitar, recorders. Troels Drasbeck:  
drums, programming.

### LA VIE ET LA MORT

Depuis Novembre 2008  
Ma vie a changé  
Complètement et trop vite  
J'ai peur  
Quand tu n'est pas là  
Il y a deux choses  
La vie et la mort  
Que je ne comprends pas  
Ce n'est pas ta faute  
Ce n'est pas la mienne  
Maintenant je suis seule sur scène  
Heureuse et triste  
Maladie mélancolie  
Mourir c'est l'ironie de la vie

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music:  
Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, soprano saxophone.  
Martin Bennebo: accordion, organ. Hans Find Møller:  
banjo. Troels Drasbeck: bells, percussion. Bjarke  
Sloth: hurdy gurdy.

### FISHERMAN

A fisherman alone in his boat  
Who'll be the one to fit his throat  
He's been fishing for hours but he hasn't found  
The neat little fish to make his fisher-friends proud  
In the ocean hidden in the dark  
She's dressed to kill and smooth like a shark  
The sun will rise and the coast is clear  
And she jumps in his boat with nothing to fear  
And off she ran with the fisherman  
A silly fish on the hook  
Last page of the book  
She was shot by the gun and she lost her sight  
Couldn't tell the difference of wrong and right  
And she fell in his arms  
She fell for his unspeakable charm  
And they rocked the boat the waves got high  
They drank and fucked they laughed and cried  
The fisherman had a taste for his catch  
And the lady shark she was ready to snatch  
So she bit her teeth turned shiny and red  
While he did the final dance of death  
She shook the boat and gave him the look  
And gone was fisherman like bait on the hook

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music:  
Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocals, baritone saxophone.  
Martin Bennebo: piano, organ, programming. Hans Find  
Møller: bass guitar. Troels Drasbeck: drums, guitar,  
programming.

### THE LIFE AND THE DEATH

Since November 2008  
My life has changed  
Completely and too fast  
I'm afraid  
When you're not there  
There are two things  
Life and death  
I do not understand  
It's not your fault  
It's not mine  
Now I'm alone on stage  
Happy and sad  
Sickness melancholia  
Death is the irony of life

**DOO-WOP**

Tes yeux tes oreilles  
 Ta bouche et ton nez  
 Tout ça c'est impossible  
 Pour moi d'oublier  
 Et kys på min kind  
 Og hånden i min  
 Det var alt der sku' til  
 og så var jeg din  
 Quand je suis ici  
 Et tu es là  
 Parfois c'est difficile  
 On n'est pas dans la même ville  
 Mais quand je ferme mes yeux  
 Ton visage m'apparait  
 Mon coeur est heureux  
 Et ma peine disparaît  
 Quand je ferme mes yeux  
 Ton visage m'apparait  
 Mon coeur est heureux  
 Quand c'est nous deux

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music:  
 Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo/Møller  
 Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocal. Martin Bennebo:  
 vocal, piano. Hans Find Møller: vocal, bass guitar,  
 guitar. Troels Drasbeck: vocal, drums.

**BERCEUSE**

Une fille habite dans mon ventre  
 Elle ne fait rien qu'attendre  
 Pour le jour où elle n'aura pas peur  
 Mais maintenant elle reste  
 Juste à côté de mon coeur  
 La lune les étoiles et toi & moi  
 Qui flottent dans l'univers qui tourne  
 Nous sommes sur notre planète toute privée  
 Avant et pendant et après

Lyrics: Guastavino. Music:  
 Guastavino/Drasbeck/Bennebo  
 Karen Duelund Guastavino: vocal, music box. Martin  
 Bennebo: piano.

**DOO-WOP**

Your eyes your ears  
 Your mouth and your nose  
 All that is impossible  
 For me to forget  
 A kiss on my cheek  
 and the hand in mine  
 It was all that was needed  
 for me to be yours  
 When I'm here  
 And you're there  
 Sometimes it is difficult  
 We are not in the same city  
 But when I close my eyes  
 Your face appears to me  
 My heart is happy  
 And my pain disappears  
 When I close my eyes  
 Your face appears to me  
 My heart is happy  
 When it's the two of us

**BERCEUSE**

A girl lives in my belly  
 She does nothing but wait  
 For the day when she will not be afraid  
 But now she remains  
 Right next to my heart  
 The moon and the stars and you & me  
 Floating in the universe that turns  
 We are on our private planet  
 Before and during and after