



DAZIE MAE

SAD DEPRESSED AND LONELY (DON'T CLAP YOUR HANDS)

If you're sad depressed and lonely
Don't clap your hands
If you're bruised, battered & angry
Don't clap your hands
If you feel that life's a real bitch
Then you really have to show it
If you're sad depressed and lonely
Don't clap your hands

If you're drunk with a hangover and sickness
Don't shake your head
It is safer you stay in bed
A pillow on your head
If you're drunk and feeling so sick
Then you really have to show it
If you're drunk with a hangover
Don't shake your head

You've been let down by the one you love
Then it's a shame
Whether you sink or can bounce back
Just ain't the same
If you've been let down and it still hurts
And your heart still needs some comforts
Don't be proud and let me help you
Cause I can

THE DICE MAN

It's time for a choice
It's time for a vice
You work out the odds
And bet with god

About what to do
Or where you should go
To help you with life
And run the show

Then one day alone
Battered and empty
You question the dice

You gamble your freedom
Just like religion
And you pay the price

And you will feel safer
It will never be
Your own decision

It's getting more daring
About life & death
About sex & cheating
About tempting fate
You'll count one to six
Six's a green light
Even with a fight
The dice is right

You gamble your freedom
Just like religion
And you pay the price

Your luck is your action
Your fate is in motion
Ask the dice a question

Will it take you too far
When the truth is brewing
When throwing the dice
Is all you're doing

You will fall into madness
Certainly lose your way
Too weak to give up
To late to pray

You're walking on thin ice
Death is now throwing the dice



CAN'T TAKE NO CHANCES

Can't take no chances with my love
Can't take no chances with my love
I must have given in on everything
I even changed the way I sing
Can't take no chances with my love
Cause this is all I've got

Can't take no chances with this song
I must make sure you like the way it sounds
You take my music everywhere
Even though you ain't going nowhere
Can't take no chances with this song
Cause this is all I've got

The borderline of my mistake
Is where we meet to take a break
I've stopped looking out for you
I thought that this would give you a clue
But when the music stops
That's when the bottom drops

Can't take no chances with my life
Fighting for your love with a knife
You think I'll always wait for you
When I'm looking out for somebody new
Can't take no chances with my life
Cause this is all I've got

DOUBLE BLUES

Mark Markosky was known as Double M
When he left college and joined the family business
That was a time of fun that was a time of fame
He often used to call this the time of double F

Penelope Packman could have been called double P
But most of her friends used to called her Penny
She's now double the size she was when she left Uni
With a double chin a fat bottom and a bad knee

They met last year at Easter, upstairs on a double Decker
With no double meaning they eyed up each other
They spoke double Dutch and then one hour later
He asked her on a date for dancing and some dinner

She asked him in for a double scotch, when back at her place
He took that for a hint and felt pleased with himself
They had a double fuck she got all she could get
They ended up having twins, well what d'you expect??

THE BOTTLEFIELD SONG

Take me back from the bottle-field
I'm feeling so ill you don't know what it means
A war is raging just inside my head
I feel so sorry I could cry

My dead soldiers all lying sad around me
Were once companions but now are crushed or empty
Sometime it feels I can't open my eyes
That way I can't see if I die

Overreacted to an understatement
The night is young but my liver isn't
Maybe I could reach out and take hold of your hand
Then you could save me if you can

TIME WITH MY LOVER

I have to spend more time with my lover
And he must spend more time with me
New fun games to play and discover
But I'd rather
Wait for dusk to come and cover me

I'm gonna make this time very special
There might not be another chance
We're gonna be dancing on a tight rope
With good hope
That love will be the master plan

This night is nowhere to be ended
Just like a melody with many words
It has to get printed on a soft heart
It has to play those major chords

It is the very last night with my lover
Tomorrow will be another day
The pain is far greater than the pleasure
And the pressure
Of falling yet another time in vain



DINNER IN PARIS

Breakfast in London
Then it's lunch in New York
But I must tell you this
Tonight it's dinner in Paris

You girls are so mundane
In you nine to five jobs
Catching your suburban trains
A take away coffee in your hand

Some girls work behind a desk
In front of a word processor
All day answering emails
Or flirting with the boss

So my papa she told me
"Dazie you must do the right thing"
Get yourself a rich man
And travel the world if you can

In case you hadn't realize
Life is full of surprises
Me I got myself blessed
With a great job at UPS

Funny how things go
A career opportunity
For a 100 bucks more
They gave me a job in the city

And I know I will miss
All those dinners in Paris

CITIZEN'S ARREST

He is just your regular Joe
Taking life seriously as it goes
Cultivates his garden
He won't beg their pardon
For all the mess greedy bankers put us through

Cause when the doers don't get doing
And when the thinkers stop their thinking
That's when the crackers come and crack the whole thing up
And then the workers stop their working
Even though they're starving
It's time for citizen's arrest the whole way up

He doesn't get your fair democracy
It keeps voting for more bureaucracy
Debating until midnight
Then ends up in a fight
Instead of action to sort the whole thing out

You will never see him in a crowd
Do the protest march and be loud
He won't give you his vote
He hopes that you take note
Just hope that he can be left alone

FROZEN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF YOUR HEART

Frozen on the outskirts of your heart
I can't hear the beat rate I can't hear what it says
Frozen and yet my body is boiling
With the games that you play when you say you won't stay

Fighting right against my emotion
Living my life in slow motion
Frozen on the outskirts of your heart
I just know that you're moving on

Running backward on a tight rope
Even though it's too late even though I could wait
Running so fast I could catch you
It is a race against time it's a race against you



OUR LOVE WILL NEVER FOLD

With time on our hands
To make amend
And see what the future will hold
We have been everywhere
Through the biggest nightmare
But our love will never fold

We can start over again
Like faded flowers in the rain
After a dark cloud
The thunder got loud
And the sun simply lighten the day
So hard to say

But no other way
Never knowingly undersold
You were my challenge
You are my pay day
Our love will never fold

The time must have stopped
A broken clock
Have you forgotten my name?
You are my life line
You are my flame
Our love will never fold

JAMIE'S SONG (A WAR THEME)

Jamie is just happy it is time to come home
He's been in action for a while
It was way too long

After well debated country paid trip away
Jamie's on a plane and we can all wish
Jamie a nice day

Not as if he was ever given any choice
Saying no was never an option he could voice
Just given a paper with the time & place
New clothes a haircut and a very sad face

Jamie lost some good friends and half of his right leg
Can't remember how it happened
but that sure was a pain

They told him he was lucky, pinned a token on his chest
That Jamie gave his old girlfriend
Who since had married his best friend

THE WINTER OF MY FIRST LOVE

Rome must be cold today
I saw it on the weather report
The news just broke away

Max will be leaving for good
His words & feelings misunderstood
Perhaps I played the fool

I shall be looking for a new place to stay
Apart from most of our friends far away
Max will be going back to his bad old ways
With booze and wasting himself everyday

Pictures of happy times
Found folded in an old leather book
Packed in my suitcase

Max's looking down at me
A smile at the corner of his mouth
Sorry he seems to say

The days are shortening a little more everyday
The winter of my first love starts today
Max will forget me just after a few days
I just know men are funny that way

THE DEMON INSIDE YOUR HEAD

I am so mad at you for what you put me through
Sadness & sorrow
You came and took from me my youth & honesty
In my heart your arrow

I can't fight the demon inside your head
I tried all I could I even lost myself
You just can't be the man you want to be
Any woman in a skirt you go weak at the knees
So many bad memories

I've had to play the game & put away the pain
In a silent mode
Part of my body aches life has a bitter taste
Of cheap alcohol



DAZIE MAE is:

Miss Jane	Vocals
Hairy Mat Daval	Piano, Keyboards, Harmonica
Tom Lameche	Guitar
Serge Dejazz	Bass, Acoustic Guitar, Backing Vocals

All songs written by Serge Dejazz, except *The Dice Man* written by Dejazz-Daval.
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Very special thanks to Oliver (Olly Wally) Boeuf (drums, percussion & a huge dose of fun and madness).
We couldn't have made this album without him.
Thanks to Taca who plays accordion on *The Dice Man* and *Our Love Will Never Fold*.

This album was recorded and mixed by Max Jesion in May 2012 at Bop City, the finest jazz recording studio in Paris. A special thanks for his advice, patience and lovely sound.

This album was produced by DAZIE MAE. Artwork: Julienne Jattiot.

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You can follow the band on: www.daziemae.com

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Disclaimer: No animals were hurt in the making of this album except the drummer liver failure. May contain traces of pop music. Any resemblance to real persons, living, dead or zombie is purely coincidental.





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