

The Ignu

Otherwise

Death (The Ignu).....	2
Frněk (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	3
San Francisco (The Ignu).....	4
King – Kong Killer (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	5
Love is black bird (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	6
Small manikin (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	7
Rainy April (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	8
N°69 (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	9
In a spin (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	10
Wandering of naked love (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	11
Deep of the ocean (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	12
Pictures of Willy (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	13
I am a man (Marek Šolmes Srazil).....	14
Polly a Ester (The Ignu).....	15

Death (The Ignu)

devadesátá léta Praha

ksgk.kdfbnldnbl-\dkfbl-\d-fnkl\doini!!!!!!

Frněk (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

10. Prosinec - 2003 - Praha

Cmi

Frněk když se narodil

Gmi

Tak zůstal spát

Cmi

Gmi

A poslouchal růst blues

Fmi

Gmi

S otevřenou pusou naslouchal

Fmi

Gmi

Zpěvu mých tichých múz

Ještě dřív, než oči otevřel

Hudbou odkojen byl

Na klavír jsem mu písni hrál

Svět se mu zalíbil

Když se Frněk trošku rozkoukal

Někam mi odešel

V deníku mi zůstal obrázek

V noci jsem se rozbrečel

San Francisco (The Ignu)

Devadesátá léta - Praha

San Francisco is going tonight...

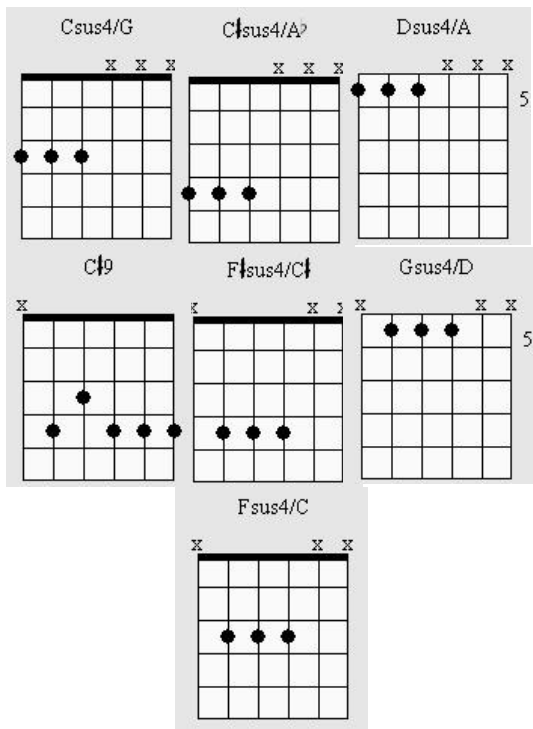
King – Kong Killer (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

Prosinec 1996 Praha

C_{sus4}/G $C^{\#}_{sus4}/A^b$ D_{sus4}/A
 F_{sus4}/C $F^{\#}_{sus4}/C^{\#}$ G_{sus4}/D

King – Kong is a killer
 Who's fucking his drums
 Ash is long tall Sally
 And he's fucking planks
 I feel like a fucker and
 I have said that many times

Splash down disgust with sound! $C^{\#9}$
 Splash down disgust with sound! $C^{\#9}$
 Splash down disgust with sound! $C^{\#9}$
 Splash down disgust with sound! $C^{\#9}$
 Splash down disgust with sound!



Love is black bird (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

devadesátá léta - Praha

I'm so glad and I feel good
Melody is my friend
It's my life and it's my wife
Music is my friend

Come on baby
I love you
Come on baby
I need you more...

Love is black bird
In a cage
Love is black bird
In a cage
Love is blue monk
With no home
Love is blue monk
With no home

Small manikin (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

12. Březen 1996 Praha

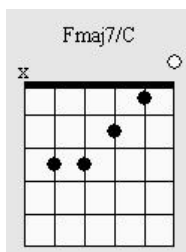
$F^\#$ E A
I am a small manikin for your pleasure
 $F^\#$ E A
You'll be happy with me
 $F^\#$ E A
I know you're sad from the garrulous world

You'll be a fool again
You'll be a fool again
You'll be a fool again
You'll be a fool again

F_{maj}^7/C
Ref: Welcome to Fairy's country
 E
Welcome to us
 F_{maj}^7/C E
Come in and we could play the game
 A
We could play the game

You'll be a small manikin in great nature
We'll be happy with you
So you give fare well to the dangerous world

The freedom is your sake
The freedom is your sake
The freedom is your sake
The freedom is your sake



Rainy April (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

8. – 14. duben 1996 Drahoňův Újezd

Fmi7 Bb7 H7

It's rainy April baby

Fmi7 Bb7 H7

These are lazy day's baby

D#7 G#7 Bbmi7

I want to be with you my baby

D#7 G#7 Bbmi7 C#7 D7

I want to make love and sleep

It's rainy April baby

I wanna be free with you

My baby

It's rainy April baby

These are lazy day's baby

I want to be with you my baby

I want to make love and sleep

N°69 (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

červenec 2004 U Kuni řeky

E

All, all the day and all, all the night
Me and my little girl are making N°69
Oh yeah
All, all the day and all, all the night
Me and my little girl are making N°69
Oh yeah

A *E*
I really love it, I love it, N°69

A *E*
I really love it, I love it, N°69

E

She's a sex magic woman
She's a sex magic woman
She's a sex magic woman
She's a sex magic woman

All, all the day and all, all the night
Me and my little girl are making N°69
Oh yeah
All, all the day and all, all the night
Me and my little girl are making N°69
Oh yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

I really love it, I really love it, N°69
I really love it, I really love it, N°69

She's a sex magic woman
She's a sex magic woman
She's a sex magic woman
She's a sex magic woman

I really love it, I really love it, N°69
I really love it, I really love it, N°69

In a spin (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

28. Červenec 2003 Praha

Ami F_{maj}¹³ sus² G⁶ aad 9

I'm in a spin

Ami F_{maj}¹³ sus² G⁶ aad 9

He knew I couldn't win

Ami F_{maj}¹³ sus² G⁶ aad 9

He's a pig but I'm glad

Ami F_{maj}¹³ sus² G⁶ aad 9

Despite it was so bad

I'm in a spin

A fox with a thick skin

He hates me

But he's his own enemy

Ami⁷ Adim⁷

Ref: He's feeling as a winner

Gmi⁷ Gdim⁷ Fmi⁷ Fdim⁷

But he fears to show

Ami F_{maj}¹³ sus² G⁶ aad 9

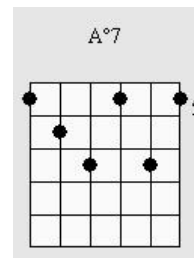
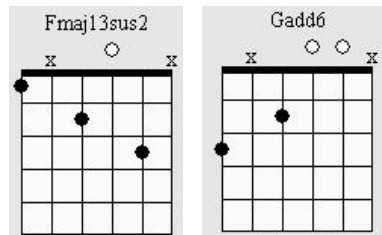
His face

I'm in a spin

I don't want another pill

Not any more

I'm closing the door



Wandering of naked love (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

25. Duben 2003 Drahoňův újezd

Bmi^{maj7b13}/*G* *E dim*

Don't you say
*E*⁷

That you love me

Bmi^{maj7b13}/*G* *E dim* *E*⁷

I'll be sad and I'll be cloudy

Bmi^{maj7b13}/*G* *E dim*

Don't you say
*E*⁷

That you love me

Bmi^{maj7b13}/*G* *E dim* *E*⁷

I'll be sad and I'll be cloudy

Bmi^{maj7b13}/*G* *E dim* *E*⁷

Winter love is gone

Bmi^{maj7b13}/*G* *E dim* *E*⁷

Winter love is gone

*A*⁷ *D*⁷ *E*⁷

There left from her just a bone

Bmi^{maj7b13}/*G* *E dim* *E*⁷

Winter love is gone

*A*⁷ *D*⁷ *E*⁷

There left from her just a bone

*A*⁷ *D*⁷ *E*⁷

There left from her just a bone

Don't you say that you need me

I'll be down in the weakness

Don't you say that you need me

I'll be down in the weakness

Weekly love is gone

Weekly love is gone

There left from her just a bone

Weekly love is gone

There left from her just a bone

There left from her just a bone

C *G* *Bb* *F* *G*

Wandering of naked love in the rain

C *G*

The golden spinning – wheel's

Bb *F* *G*

Singing "bad, bad way"

C *G* *Bb* *F* *G*

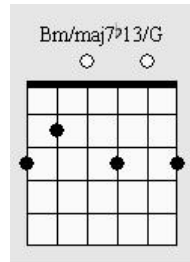
Wandering of naked love in the rain

C *G*

The golden spinning – wheel's

Bb *F* *C* *F* *C*

Singing "bad, bad way, bad, bad way"



Deep of the ocean (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

Leden, Únor 2003 Praha

Ami *Emi*
All my days are running time
Ami *Emi*
They're gone I say hello good bye

C

From your deep of the ocean's
My heart in the motion

D

I was born
To be a storm

I'm in love to your deep-mined eyes
I can't sleep you're the change in my life
You are my little girl
With a chestnut hair
Horses can't cry
If they see your smile

Now we're on the way
Now we're on the way
Now we're on the way
Now we're on the way
Into the light

It's our time for dreaming nights
We are waiting for sunrise
You are my little girl
With a chestnut hair
It's nothing to miss
When I kiss your lips

I'm in love to your deep-mined eyes
I can't sleep you're the change in my life
You are my little girl
With a chestnut hair
It's nothing to miss
When I kiss your lips

Now we're on the way
Now we're on the way
Now we're on the way
Now we're on the way
Into the light

Pictures of Willy (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

22. – 23. Březen 1997 Praha

EEEDE Pictures of Lily
EEEDE Lily oh Lily
AAAGA Lily oh Lily
AAAGA Pictures of Willy

E
Pictures of Willy
Killing my soul
All my friends tell me
To get it from home
Pictures of Willy
My mood's getting worse
All my friends tell me
Your flat is a morgue

F# G A F# G A
Willy's death I'm so sad
F# G A F# G A
Willy's death in my head
F# G A F# G A
Willy's death I'm so sad
F# G A F# G A B' A D B' A D
Willy's death in my head
E⁹/7 C⁹/7
But not in my heart
E⁹/7 C⁹/7
Flower's smell sweet
E⁹/7 C⁹/7
But not in my heart
E⁹/7 C⁹/7
Flower's smell sweet
E⁹/7 B^b A
But not in my
E
Willy's dead

How many people are alone?
Maybe four billions ore more?
Pictures of Willy where is my doll?
I feel like ginger and Christmas dough

I am a man (Marek Šolmes Srazil)

29. Březen 1996 Praha

Ami C Ami G
Animals crying that people are tyrants and killers
Ami C Ami
Crying they can't be defended
G Ami C Ami G
And people swearing that people are people not more
Ami C Ami
Swearing they want to be the Gods
D
They want to be the Gods
Ami
They want to be the Gods
D
They want to be the Gods
Ami
They want to be the Gods
And meanwhile

G
Ref: Sun is shining, birds are singing to me
I am sleeping on a beautiful field
I am sorry, but I'm happy that I
Ami D
I am man, I am a man
Ami D
I am man, I am a man

Animals crying that people are tyrants and killers
Crying the can't be defended
And people swearing that people are people not more
Swearing they want to be the Gods
They want to be the Gods
They want to be the Gods
They want to be the Gods
They want to be the Gods
And meanwhile

Ref: Sun is shining, birds are singing to me
I am sleeping on a beautiful field
I am sorry, but I'm happy that I
I am a man, I am a man
I am a man, I am a man
I am a man, I am a man
I am a man, I am a man

Polly a Ester (The Ignu)

29. Březen 1996 Praha

Polly a Ester - žijete ještě?????