

Lyrics follow after albuminfo:

Album info **Offpiste Gurus**

Songs:

1. She's Got Balls
2. The Checkout Girl and the Highway Patrolman
3. End of Story
4. I Wanna Go Back
5. Cut Me Some Slack
6. No Need to Cry
7. Junkyard Heaven
8. You Gotta Exercise Caution
9. In Your Absence
10. Match and Dispatch
11. The Secretary

All songs by Væring/Lundin

Produced by Rune Borup & Fredrik Lundin 2009

Offpiste Gurus is:

Trinelise Væring - vocals
Fredrik Lundin - acoustic and electric saxophone, clarinet and flutes
Rune Funch - guitars, lower register vibraphone
Thomas Vang - basses on #1, 7 and 10
Nicolai Munch-Hansen - basses on # 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9 and 11
Jeppe Gram - drums and percussion, upper register vibraphone
Rune Borup - additional keyboards, samples, programming, percussion
and more.

Recorded 2007-2009 by Thomas Vang at On Location Studios, by Mikkel F. Andersen at Mox,
and by Rune Borup at Fishcorp.
Mixed by Rune Borup at Fishcorp.
Mastered by Jørgen Knub at CMC/Timeles rec

Photos by Per Morten Abrahamsen
Cover by Paul Wilson

Label Stunt rec. 2010

<http://www.reverbnation.com/offpistegurus>
www.myspace.com/offpistegurus
www.vaering.com
www.fredriklundin.com

LYRICS:

She's Got Balls

She's kind of girlish
but she's got balls
She looks delicious
In those old overalls
She's got you well under

her control
The leash is short
You cannot stroll

That's why you love her
Or so you say
And if you step out of line
she'll make you pay
You'll do what ever she says
She's your girl

She's kind of girlish
but she's got balls
She found the letter in your
old overalls
She's got you paying
a handsome sum
One pound of flesh
or soon she'll be gone

She's got you tongue-tied
and on your knees
She's got you grounded and soon
you'll say both sorry and please
You'll do what ever she says
She's your girl

She's kind of girlish
but looks ain't all
If she gets angry
she'll kick your balls
She's got you pinned down
nailed to the floor
You want her badly, but she
walked out the door

Boy you still love her
or so you say
But you just stepped out of line
and now you'll pay
You'll do what ever it takes
For your girl

The Checkout Girl and the Highway Patrolman

She arrived an hour late
to their first and only date
he was lucky that she showed up at all

Shoulder long and auburn hair
little skirt and eyes that flared
not petite but then again she wasn't tall

All he brought to the table
was good will and yet

while he loved her to pieces
she wore him to shreds
So a highway patrol man
meets the check-out girl and
it all comes down to this

While she took him for a ride
he stood firmly by her side
it was not a conscious choice but then again

It was just the kind of man
that he was, you understand
all in all he was her only friend

All he brought to the table
was good will you see
Still his love went to pieces
eventually
When a highway patrol man
meets the a check-out-girl then
it all comes down to this

Though you bring to the table
good will you can bet
true love goes to pieces
if you wear it to shreds
When a highway patrol man
meets the check-out-girl then
it all boils down to this

End of Story

I wanna steal a very small
and overpriced object
'cause you don't want me
end of story
now change the subject

I wanna go away for weeks
And tell no one where I am
I wanna make love to a complete stranger
some grown-up sexy man

I wanna spend my last coins
in the middle of the month
take a shot at the smug talk-show host
while the television runs

I wanna eat out every night of the week
even though I can't afford it
Be late, miserable and blatantly unhappy
and make no attempt to sort myself out

I wanna not vote at the next election
just 'cause all the politicians suck

I wanna tear everything from the shelves
and pull out the plug

And make sure everything that's made of glass
will not survive the fall
I wanna write an angry song
that doesn't rhyme at all

I wanna steal a very small
and overpriced object
'cause you don't love me
end of story
now change the subject

I Wanna Go Back

It's all coming back
the size of the ice cream that I had
and the yellow dots on my summer dress

The leather seats of the car
were pale blue and burned my naked calves
after long warm days on the local beach

I wanna go back
Revisit the splendid past
Back to the time when all the bills
were paid by mum and dad
Before seatbelts and sun lotion
and Italian bread
I'm not ready for the present yet

I'm traveling back
There's the drooling dog we had
and the lilac flowers climbing on the fence
Those black and white shorts
that my best friend always wore
There's my first blue bike
lying in the grass

You go on ahead
I stay with the past instead
Listen to music
coming from my old cassette deck
Before hip hop and beats
Long before the Internet
I'm not ready for the present yet

When a song was a song
and it wasn't just a "track"
Could I please have more of that

Cut Me Some Slack

I must grow up!
Stop wearing miniskirts and tops
I gotta quit swearing now
It's time I showed my children how
to stretch the language
How to leave out "fuck"
Time has come
It's got to stop
I wanna be a better person

I gotta learn to
be on time
To drink a single glass of wine
Other grown-ups write x-mas cards
happy new-year, kind regards
I for one don't
even call you back
Patient now
Cut me some slack
I'll try to be a better person

You'll be surprised
Once I am all organized
I'll cook you a decent meal
No pasta or fast food deal
Stop flirting, I know I can
stay true to one single man
Once I am all organized
things'll fall into place, and I'll
know when to stop
Green is go and red is not

I must grow up!
Quit stealing from the corner shop
I won't grab an apple as I pass
Or borrow money from my dad
I won't play loud music in the car
Pick my nose or act bizarre
I'm gonna be a better person

You'll be surprised
Once I am all organized
I'll cook you a decent meal
No pasta or fast food deal
Stop flirting I know I can
Stay true to one single man
Once I am all organized
Things'll fall into place and I'll
Know when to stop

No Need to Cry

There's no need to cry my dear
Mama's got the car in gear

we'll just drive on through the night
you can sleep and wake up with the light
but your daddy he can't come along

There's no need to cry my dear
the elephant will go in here
You will find new friends town
there'll be other girls your age around
no your daddy he can't come along

Can I stand up at all
I'll be there to take the fall
for you, anything for you
but there's one thing
that I cannot do
I can't get your daddy for you
but Daddy loves you

There's no need to cry my dear
I'm always gonna be right here
If you like I'll sing you one
of the lullabies that Daddy used to hum
no your daddy he can't come along

Can I stand up at all
I'll be there to take the fall
for you, anything for you
but there's one thing
that I cannot do
I can't get your daddy for you
but Daddy loves you
Daddy loves you

Junkyard Heaven

Do you know that litter
contains both dust & glitter?
That I've come to understand
'cause I'm the garbage man

I carry out your sorrows
leave a fresh tomorrow
as part of my master plan
'cause I'm the garbage man

So if you miss a beat
don't stamp your feet
come look for it in junkyard heaven
where I have kept a box
with all the stuff
you thought you'd never need

Everything you wasted
I picked up and graced it
gave it yet another chance

'cause I'm the garbage man

Once misplaced emotions
and the hearts you've broken
I have held them in my hands
'cause I'm the garbage man

If you miss all the above
or loose your love
come look for it in junkyard heaven
and with a little luck
we'll find the stuff
you realize you need

Feelings you've dismissed
Fragments of a kiss
I have made sure they were canned
'cause I'm the garbage man

Plans that you've discarded
Friend with whom you've parted
I've taken care of them
being what I am

And if one day you find you've lost your soul
it's safe with me in junkyard heaven
where I have kept a box
with all the stuff
you thought you'd never need

You Gotta Exercise Caution

You gotta exercise caution while you make up your mind
Before you know of it your whole life will entwine
like a tape in your old Panasonic cassette deck
Good luck out there, break an arm or a leg
You gotta exercise caution while you make up your mind
'cause life's not a tape, it doesn't rewind

You gotta be well prepared before you make the decision
to mess up what used to be well in position
Yet the eggs in your basket will brake anyway
if you don't listen to what your heart has to say
You gotta exercise caution while you make up your mind
'cause life's not a tape, it doesn't rewind

Did you pay attention, did you make an effort?
Before you let go, and just got up and left, but
somehow you found it was all necessary
so you stumbled on, had a hatchet to bury
You gotta exercise caution while you make up your mind
'cause life's not a tape, it doesn't rewind

Were you always so sure,

y were on the right side of wrong?
Are you convinced,
that you'll come out stronger?

In Your Absence

Isn't it ironic
I said I was through with love
and you bought my story
what could we've been thinking of

I was so full of secrets
inaccessible and all
Isn't it ironic
it's my absence you recall

I was so unhappy
lived in constant fear of change
scared of the mess and of the pain
and of what would be implied
if I looked inside

Isn't it ironic
in your absence I recall
that I truly love you
but I don't care for me at all

So I could not believe you
Didn't trust you when you said
that you loved me
Now who cares for my regrets

I'm just so unhappy
and sorry I messed up again
that things will never be the same
and that although I really tried
I never got it right

Match & Dispatch

It was match and dispatch
and then bomb went off
Inside my head
your love exploded.

It was a snipers attack
and I was not prepared
'Twas your window of opportunity
We all know that
no holds are barred
in love and war

But you and I, we've got to
stay clear of the fighting, and I'd love to

escape this minefield and shout
"Move on to peaceful grounds
Turn the soldiers around!"

It was match and dispatch
and then the words went out
Damage done
and hearts were broken.

We're equally strong
We built up a strong defense
We live in some kind of armed neutrality
It's Kind of tragic
Yet Kind of peaceful

Only you and I, we've got to
stay clear of the fighting, I'd love to
escape this minefield and shout
"Move on to peaceful grounds
Turn the soldiers around!"

You and I
You and I we've got to
move on to peaceful grounds
Turn the soldiers around!

The Secretary

If she's got today
and won't give it away
I'll settle for tomorrow
and stretch another mile

If she's got you for keeps
and that's what you've agreed
I'm prepared to borrow you
just a little while

If you think it's for the best
I'm prepared to take all the bits she's left
let her have the song and dance
's long as we've got this perfect romance
You and I
Against the tide

She'll watch you in your sleep
but I have seen you weep
I'm satisfied you long for me
and hold me now and then

I know she got there first
That technically you are hers
I do accept that willingly
just don't mention it again

I'm prepared to take what's left
if you really think that it's for the best
let her have the song and dance
's long as we've got this perfect romance
You and I
Against the tide

So she's got what it takes
but why and what's at stake?
Why can't I watch you in your sleep?
I guess I sold myself too cheaply