



Produced by Louis Louis for Fisherman's Love Production  
Engineered by Louis Louis Junior For Fisherman's Love Production  
Assisted by Léon Esteban Gonzalves & Walter Schmidt  
Protocols engineering by Zigjeng Mishoto  
Digital Editing by Chris Berger  
Mixed by Louis Louis Junior for Fisherman's Love Production  
Production coordinator Suzanne Tremblay

Recorded @ Redcarpet Studio Biel (CH) & [www.studiomecanique.ch](http://www.studiomecanique.ch)  
Mixed @ Redcarpet Studio Biel (CH)  
Mastering @ Blue Curtain Mastering  
by Louis Louis for Fisherman's Love Production

Our fabulous tour crew:  
Fabian Schild, Antoine Marchon, Jérôme Burri, Loïc Pipoz, Claude Kamber

Art Direction: [dasRoss](http://dasRoss) - visuelle gestaltung: [www.dasross.ch](http://www.dasross.ch)  
Booklet pictures: khroma photography - Pauline Aellen and Shannon Guerriero  
Band picture by Clemens Laub  
3D-Artwork by [dasross.ch](http://dasross.ch) - visuelle gestaltung

All songs composed by Oliver Charmillot except:  
«Merry-go-Round», « Take It or Leave It », « A case No Can Do » and « Your Girl Tonight » composed by Christian Schürer

All lyrics by Oliver Charmillot

Arranged by Oliver Charmillot, Christian Schürer, Alexis Beuchat and Yvan Charmillot

Strings Arrangements on «Your Man», «Your Girl Tonight» and «Can't Stop» by Olivier Charmillot

Izul are:

Oli: Vocals, Guitars, Keys, Percussions  
Chris: Hammond, Moog, Wurlizer, Rhodes, Backing vocals  
Alex: Bass, Backing Vocals  
Xai: Drum, Percussions, Backing Vocals

Special guest on «Can't Stop» and «A Case No Can Do»:  
Noah Veraguth from Pegasus



Ain't got no time  
for your revolution baby  
Ain't got no time  
for your disillusion lady  
Ain't gonna be  
a little soldier to you  
Anyother one  
will better serve you  
Stop calling,  
friends are but a few  
Baby

So she run run run  
She did, yes she run

Chorus  
Who's gonna ride you Rosy  
Who's gonna make you smile  
Who's gonna make you happy,  
I don't mind  
who's gonna bring you roses  
who's gonna waste his time  
Who's gonna make you happy,  
I don't mind

Ain't got no needs  
for your contribution baby  
Ain't got no needs  
for your new solution lady  
Ain't gonna be  
another little soldier to you  
Anyother one  
will better serve you  
Stop calling, friends are  
but a few, Baby

So she run run run  
She did, yes she run

Chorus

It makes me feel like a drum beat  
It makes me talk to all the fleet  
When I hear this melody  
I want you to come with me

It makes trod but I want too  
It makes me walz but I need too  
I can't stop to hum this song  
I just gotta dance around

Prechorus  
just take the sound  
and turn around  
come twist and shout  
don't mess around  
It's beautiful, magical,  
phisical, makes you smile  
for the while

All across the hills they sing this song  
Stomping and shaking all night long  
And everybody on the way  
Scream that song during the day

It's easy to catch on that crazy song  
Hum the tune and try to keep it strong  
When one is singing this song  
He will stay for ever young

Prechorus

If you wanna be like a beat  
If you wanna be another beast  
Grab my hand and feel the heat  
Join the crowd and do the feat

# DANDY STAND

Hanging down in the city  
Having a cup of coffee  
I saw this spacy dandy  
Reading psychology

Than the precious came to me  
And spelled me the theory  
On his beautifull country  
And the only democracy

Had'n the time to buy his line  
Thought of it as kind of slim  
Wasn't enough to make me sway  
Should have chosen to run away

chorus

I don't wanna be in Miami,  
I don't care for New York city  
I don't wanna go to Hollywood,  
I won't fit with your attitude  
don't really wanna be on MTV,  
We're not in a bind  
No I don't want to change my mind

I was watching on the tely  
Tale of an Iraky family  
Dying in mediocrity  
Trying to keep their dignity

Then came the publicity  
Of an american army  
Parading lining up their guns  
Waving bible for the nuns

Had'n the time to buy his line  
Thought of it as kind of slim  
Wasn't enough to make me sway  
Should have chosen to run away



A morning walking down town  
Waiting for the sun  
To me she came alone

Got a light pretty please  
Wanting to talk to me  
And she said : I want you baby

Chorus  
She just tried to turn me on  
And she just wanted to suck on  
She's sweet, but I want her to get away  
No I don't want her to stay

Well bab' I ain't so sure  
Begging will get you more  
Grab another one

You're wasting my time  
Wondering why I listen to your claptrap  
Won't be holding you up yeah

Speech  
Listen to me bab'  
I don't want you mess around with me ok  
So get away from here

Ok I can spare you five  
If you promise to do it right  
But if you don't, I ain't gonna lie  
And you will have to hook another guy

Chorus  
She started to turn me on  
And she licked and kissed the cramp  
She's strait, she goes the whole way  
Don't want her to get away

# YOUR MAN

Lucy  
You said he's not the father of his son  
So many years ago what have you done  
Cheating on everyone

Lucy  
You messed around with another man  
Tell me how could he understand  
Has been working days and night  
Trying to keep you satisfied

Lucy  
He won't be sleeping tonight  
He'll be walking till morning light  
Thinking about what you've done

Lucy  
He won't be coming home again  
He just doesn't wanna feel the pain  
Giving it all and at the end  
Staring into his empty hands

Now what can you expect, what can he say

Lucy  
You are living a real spleen  
You'll never gonna wipe it clean  
The secret you try to hide  
Confusion only make it slide

Lucy  
You'll never gonna bring him back  
He doesn't want to take another smack  
You're feeling loneliness and pain  
Wondering if it's not in vain

And you expect, what can he say

# TURN ME ON

# MERRY-GO-ROUND

Come on babe don't mess around  
A shot, he just need another one  
Ain't no funny games and not a show

He never talks about the  
time he had before  
About those days spend  
lying on the floor  
Can't vomit a sound,  
just wants another round

Chorus  
And it spins inside his head  
Like a merry-go-round  
In the limbo he places his bets  
Where nothing can be found

And it spins inside his head  
Like a merry-go-round  
He can't spew a sound  
Crumbling to the ground

Now he's loitering through the street  
Sometimes he's breaking his beat  
Begging with the eyes of a doe

Prechorus  
Chorus

Let him sleep it off for the night  
He ain't calling for a fight

He's gonna dream about  
the time he had before  
About those days spend  
lying on the floor  
Doesn't make a sound  
but dreams of another round

Chorus

# TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT

**I got a little something for you  
You gotta take it or leave it  
Yes I got a little something to tell you  
And you gotta take it and leave me**

**I don't mind if you do mind  
Listen baby I'm not gonna say it twice  
Yes I got a little something to tell you  
And you gotta take it and leave me**

Chorus

**Til the end of time, baby  
No more of your lies  
Or I'll commit a crime oh lady  
Stop or you may die**

**I got a little something for you  
You gotta take it or leave it  
Yes I got a little something to tell you  
And you gotta take it and leave me**

**I don't mind if you do mind  
Listen baby I'm not gonna say it twice  
what I got to tell you is fuck you  
Now you gotta take it and leave me**

Chorus

Baby don't you wanna help an old man  
For the last time find a romance  
He lost his wife and that was no gain  
He wonders if he can still do it again

Come on lonely baby  
take him for the night  
For his last try let on the red light  
He is gonna call you  
with a stranges name  
But I'm sure  
you are an understanding dame

Chorus

He said  
Was only seventeen  
His one love just a teen  
Now he is not sure  
No able for another love  
He is in a bind  
Can't get her out of his mind yeah

You're so funky funky funky funky  
Groovy groovy groovy groovy

Baby don't you wanna help  
my old friend  
Don't you wanna  
bring him back to romance  
He's just out from a 10 years Stunt  
He needs a girl tonight  
for a one night stand

All he wants is to have some sweaty fun  
Take him easy lady he has no gun  
Come on baby take the lead  
and take his hand  
I'm sure you gonna bring him  
to the promised land

Chorus

# LET IT ON THE RED LIGHT



Hello oh you sweet disease,  
You returned without a please,  
How are you, you're back again?  
I can feel you thru my veins

Did you go to help someone  
To pass away ? what have you done?  
Been waiting for you my friend,  
I'm so glad to see you again

Don't wanna say goodbye to everyone  
Don't mess around and let us leave alone  
Wanna fall asleep under the sun

Chorus  
no more proses and no more roses  
no more tears nor sparkling ring  
and no more fun

No more blue sky and no more wine  
No more travel no more kisses  
no more lies  
When I'll be gone  
need a piece of paper now  
to end that song

Getting numb was nice to me  
But medication is not for me  
I'm so tired can't fight again  
I don't care to feel the pain

Don't drag your feet on the way  
Let us go don't make me wait  
There's someone the other side  
I wanna kiss before midnight

Don't wanna say goodbye to everyone  
Don't mess around and let us leave alone  
Wanna fall asleep under the sun

Chorus

# WHEN I'LL BE GONE

What are you doing  
with my lady messing around  
You driving me crazy  
taking her to bars downtown  
Stop it or you gonne get into  
trouble man

Hey sorry budy she never told me  
she got a man  
She was driving me crazy threatening  
she would find another fan  
to get a stand

Chorus  
If that is her game  
We won't cry for this dame  
It's a case of no can do  
Let's just have a drink or two  
Let's make no hay

Tell you what budy, once she left me  
to taste another man  
After all the promisses she made me  
it sadden me, god damn  
But her fate is in her hand

I was fascinated never saw a thing  
I was but a blind man  
Now let us forget all our foolishness  
and let's call for the barman  
and have another drink god damn

Chorus

Take it easy budy and forget  
this crummy dame  
Oh my god man, look at this two  
pretty ladies

Chorus

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and let's call for the barman  
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Chorus

Take it easy budy and forget  
this crummy dame  
Oh my god man, look at this two  
pretty ladies

Chorus

What are you doing  
with my lady messing around  
You driving me crazy  
taking her to bars downtown  
Stop it or you gonne get into  
trouble man

# KEEP ON

You keep on and keep on and keep on  
You don't mind about being lonely  
You keep on keeping on and on  
Never mind about the money

You don't care about all of that  
You don't care about being in  
Keeping to the same track  
And each time's the same beginning

Chorus  
You have been a friend forever  
And we'll try to make it for the better  
And we can stay side by side  
In this way  
And we can turn around the tide

You keep on and keep on and keep on  
you don't care about a hardtime  
You keep on keeping on and on  
Never satisfied about the line

You stay on the same track  
Never aiming for the glory  
Never trying to look back  
Overwhelmed by your story

You keep on and keep on and keep on  
You don't mind about being lonely  
You keep on keeping on and on  
And each time's the same beginning

You don't care about being in  
Never aiming for the glory  
Overwhelmed by your story  
It's gonna be hard to be happy

Back in the 70's she was just 25  
Working day by day  
and praying days and nights  
She wouldn't do it wrong  
she was afraid to let it flow

The family tree overwhelming her mind  
Wouldn't let her escape, wanted her in the line  
Alleloujha sister  
had to get married to go

Prechorus  
One thing about that girl hey budy  
Something I gotta say  
This lovely dame could be yours chummy  
She's waiting for her man  
Already your heart, your soul  
Are craving for this love

Chorus  
She's your girl tonight  
Maybe for two nights  
try to do it right  
She's your girl tonight

Don't cry old friend this vamp was not for you  
Even if you wrote her name  
with green and blue tattoo  
She was for anyone  
You've chosen to fall in love and woo

Don't look back as if you were  
a poor and injured man  
You can't have her back this you gotta understand  
You have waited so long  
Now it's hard to let her go

Prechorus  
Chorus

# YOUR GIRL TONIGHT



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