

“The Solitude of Strength”

Compiled by Kia Behnia
July 21st 2014

gratewines.com
metaplaylist.com

Pair this music with:



LES HOSPICES SANCERRE

100% Sauvignon Blanc from France.

Lively, full of fruit, pleasant mineral.

Floral notes and citrus fruit aromas.

Serve chilled as an aperitif, with salads,
quiche, salmon, chicken, or goat cheese.



"The Solitude of Strength"

1. **Cocteau Twins** – Whales Tails
2. **Patti Smith**– Until the End of the World
3. **Malcolm McLaren** – Jazz is Paris
4. **Lloyd Cole** – Man Enough
5. **Sandie Shaw** – Mais Tu L'aimes
6. **Malcolm McLaren** – Revenge of the Flowers
7. **Sarah Blasko** - Don't Dream It's Over
8. **Leonard Cohen** – The Letter
9. **The Go-Betweens** – Quiet Heart (live Snap)
10. **Nancy Sinatra** – Ain't No Sunshine
11. **Ben Watt** – You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome
When You Go
12. **The Waterboys** - When Ye Go Away

Cocteau Twins

Whales Tails

Written By:

Fraser / Guthrie

Musicians:

Elizabeth Fraser – vocals

Robin Guthrie – guitar

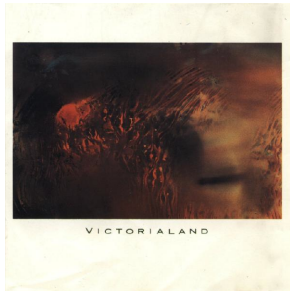
Richard Thomas – saxophone
and tables

From: "Victorialand"

Label: 4AD Release

Released: 14 April 1986

Recorded: 1985



Patti Smith

Until the end of the world

Musicians:

Vocals – Patti Smith
Double Bass -Tony Shanahan
Guitar – Jackson Smith
Piano - Paris Smith

From: "Ahk-toong Bay-Bi
Covered"

Label: Q Magazine

Released: 2011

Recorded: 2011



Until the end of the world

Haven't seen you in quite a while
I was down the hold just passing time
Last time we met was a low-lit room
We were as close together as a bride and groom
We ate the food, we drank the wine
Everybody having a good time
Except you
You were talking about the end of the world

I took the money
I spiked your drink
You miss too much these days if you stop to think
You lead me on with those innocent eyes
You know I love the element of surprise
In the garden I was playing the tart
I kissed your lips and broke your heart
You were acting like it was the end of the world

Love...love...love...
love...love...love...
Love...love...love...
love...love...love...
Love...love...love...
love...

In my dream I was drowning my sorrows
But my sorrows, they learned to swim
Surrounding me, going down on me
Spilling over the brim
Waves of regret and waves of joy
I reached out for the one I tried to destroy
You, you said you'd wait
'Til the end of the world

Written By:
Bono / Edge

Malcolm McLaren

Jazz is Paris

Musicians:

Vocals – Malcolm McLaren

Vocals [Additional] – Loulou de la Falais, Catherine Deneuve

From: "Paris"

Released: 1994

Recorded: 1994



MALCOLM MCLAREN

PARIS

CATHERINE DENEUVE FRANÇOISE HARDY AMINA

Jazz is Paris

Mmm

I wear black on St. Germain des Pres
Feelings in the air that love today
It's true I don't believe in love beyond the
grave
But then I listen to a trumpet play

You wear black on St. Germain des Pres
I can still hear you miles away
I wear black you wear black
The trumpet answered back
Jazz is Paris and Paris is jazz

I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
Jazz is Paris and Paris is jazz

I wear black on St. Germain des Pres
Feelings in the air that love today
I wear black you wear black
Sat naked on your lap
Like a child I feel love coming home

I traveled miles and miles in bed
Miles and miles playing in my head
I wear black you wear black
Makes me cry to think like that
Jazz is Paris and Paris is jazz

Written By:
Malcolm McLaren

Jazz is Paris

I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
Jazz is Paris and Paris is jazz

I give you kisses
In all the secret places
Miles and miles of miles
You're profile, like an Egyptian queen
The best looking man I've ever seen
Mmm
I give you kisses
In all the secret places

I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
Jazz is Paris and Paris is jazz

I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
Jazz is Paris and Paris is jazz

I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
I wear black, you wear black
Jazz is Paris and Paris is jazz

Written By:
Malcolm McLaren

Lloyd Cole

Man Enough

Musicians:

Piano, Guitar – Lloyd Cole

Accordion – Blair Cowan

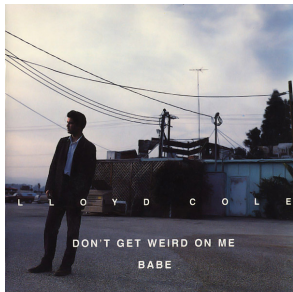
Bass – Matthew Sweet

Percussion– Bashiri Johnson,
Fred Maher

From: "Don't Get Weird On
Me Babe"

Released: 1991

Recorded: 1990



Man Enough

now that the low life has no meaning
'cause you've been there, now you're gone
but your heart won't keep from cheating
it's stringing you along

stranger to me, well what's the lowdown
are you man enough to pray
for a better way of living
i believe i've lost my way
oh may, could you please hold me
i believe i might fall
i believe that i might fall
could there be a better way of living
better than the easy way

could the wretched be forgiven
are you man enough to pray
wore my heart upon my sleeve
to court the wretched and the free
but if by chance i'd lost my way
would you help me find it babe
oh may, could you please hold me
i believe that i might fall
i believe i might fall

now that the low life has no meaning
'cause you've been there, now you're gone
but your heart won't keep from cheating
it's stringing you along

wore my heart upon my sleeve
to court the wretched and the free
but if by chance i'd lost my way
would you help me find it babe
oh may, could you please hold me
i believe that i might fall
i believe that i might fall

wore my heart upon my sleeve
to court the wretched and the free
but if by chance i'd lost my way
am i man enough to pray
am i man enough to pray
are you man enough to pray
are you man enough to pray

Written By:
Blair Cowan, Lloyd Cole

Sandie Shaw

Mais Tu L'Aimes (Girl Don't Come)

Written By:

A. Salvet, C. Andrews, G.
Aber

Musicians:

Vocals- Sandie Shaw

Released: 2012

Recorded: 1965



Malcolm McLaren

Revenge of the flowers

Musicians:

Vocals [Additional] –
Françoise Hardy

From: "Paris"

Released: 1994

Recorded: 1994



MALCOLM MCLAREN

PARIS

CATHERINE DENEUVE FRANÇOISE HARDY AMINA

Revenge of the flowers

Le parfum sucré de vos roses
s'évapore et moi, je compose.

Vous ne m'aurez jamais donné que le
baiser du condamné.

These flowers in your sweet hand is
just how I would feel to you

If you could only touch me now.

Just a ghostly paper sigh till you kiss
me back to life

I'm soon to breathe the roses bloom.

A thousand kisses say goodbye and
then, they say you'll never die.

A lonely fanfare blew and then they
sing to you.

A thousand kisses say goodbye and
then, they say you'll never die.

A lonely fanfare blew and then they
sing to you.

All your flowers fill my room and sing to
me their happy tune

Like nature's flowers destined to die.

A thousand hungry flowers, loving you
for hours and hours

Soon smothers me so tenderly.

A thousand kisses say goodbye and
then, they say you'll never die.

A lonely fanfare blew and then they sing
to you.

A thousand kisses say goodbye and
then, they say you'll never die.

A lonely fanfare blew and then they sing
to you.

Written By:

Malcolm McLaren / Françoise Hardy



Revenge of the flowers

My lips are open wide, stretched
so far apart
Searching for that last kiss with my
hands pressed tight to my heart.
A thousand hungry flowers loving
you for hours and hours
Soon smothers me so tenderly.

A thousand kisses say goodbye
and then, they say you'll never die.
A lonely fanfare blew and then they
sing to you.
A thousand kisses say goodbye
and then, they say you'll never die.
A lonely fanfare blew and then they
sing to you.

Written By:

Malcolm McLaren / Françoise Hardy

Sarah Balsko

Don't Dream It's Over

Musicians:

From: "She will have her way"

Released: 2005

Recorded: 2005



Don't Dream It's Over

There is freedom within
there is freedom without
Try to catch a deluge in a paper cup
There's a battle ahead
many battles are lost
But you'll never see the end of the road
While you're traveling with me

[CHORUS]

Hey now, hey now
Don't dream it's over
Hey now, hey now
When the world comes in
They come, they come
To build a wall between us
We know they won't win

Now I'm towing my car
there's a hole in the roof
my possessions are causing me
suspicion but there's no proof
in the paper today
tales of war and of waste
but you turn right over to the T.V. page

Written By:
Neil Finn

Don't Dream It's Over

[CHORUS]

Hey now, hey now
Don't dream it's over
Hey now, hey now
When the world comes in
They come, they come
To build a wall between us
We know they won't win

Now I'm walking again
to the beat of a drum
And I'm counting the steps to the door
of your heart
Only shadows ahead
barely clearing the roof
Get to know the feeling of liberation
and relief

Hey now, Hey now
Don't dream it's over
Hey now, Hey now
When the world comes in
They come, they come
To build a wall between us
You know they won't win

Don't let them win
Hey now, Hey now

Hey now, Hey now

Hey now, Hey now
Don't let them win

They come, They come
Don't let them win

Hey now, Hey now (yeah)

Hey now, Hey now

Written By:
Neil Finn

Leonard Cohen

The Letters

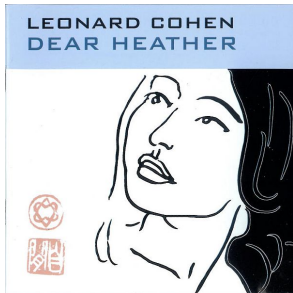
Musicians:

Vocals, Arrangements -
Sharon Robinson
Vocals - Leonard Cohen

From: "Dear Heather"

Released: 2004

Recorded: 2004





The Letters

You never liked to get
the letters that I sent.
But now you've got the gist
of what my letters meant.

You're reading them again,
the ones you didn't burn.
You press them to your lips,
my pages of concern.

I said there'd been a flood.
I said there's nothing left.
I hoped that you would come.
I gave you my address.

Your story was so long,
the plot was so intense.
It took you years to cross
the lines of self-defense.

The wounded forms appear:
the loss, the full extent;
and simple kindness here,
the solitude of strength.

You walk into my room.
you stand there at my desk,
Begin your letter to
The one who's coming next.

Written By:

Leonard Cohen / Sharon Robinson

The Go-Betweens

Quiet Heart

Musicians:

Vocals, Harmonica, Guitar – Grant McLennan

Guitar – Robert Forster

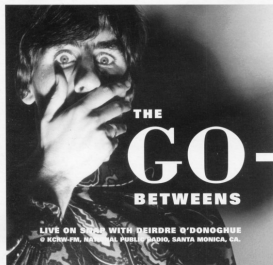
Bass – John Willsteed

Drums – Lindy Morrison

From: "Go-Betweens Live on SNAP"

Released: 1999

Recorded: 10th Nov 1988



Quiet Heart

The heater's on
The windows are thin
I'm trying hard to keep this warmth in

I turn to her, she's sound asleep
Someplace I don't know
Doesn't matter how far you've come
You've always got further to go

I tried to tell you, yeah
I can only say it when we're apart
About this storm inside of me
And how I miss your quiet, quiet heart

Two hours on
My eyes are open
There's bad blood between us
And what did I say that made you cry?
Our dream won't die

Doesn't matter how far you come
You've always got further to go

I tried to tell you, yeah
I can only say it when we're apart

About this storm inside of me
And how I miss your quiet, quiet, quiet heart

What is that light?
That small red light
Scorpio rising

Doesn't matter how far you come
You've always got further to go

I tried to tell you, yeah
I can only say it when we're apart
About this storm inside of me
And how I miss your heart

I, I tried to tell her, yeah
I can only say it when we're apart
About this storm inside of me
And how I miss her quiet, quiet, quiet heart

Written By:
GRANT MCLENNAN, ROBERT FORSTER

Nancy Sinatra

Ain't no Sunshine

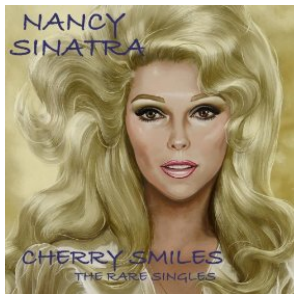
Musicians:

Vocals – Nancy Sinatra

From: "Cherry Smiles – Rare Singles"

Released: 2009

Recorded: 10th Nov 1988



Ain't No Sunshine

Ain't no sunshine when he's gone
It's not warm when he's away.
Ain't no sunshine when he's gone
And he's always gone too long
Anytime he goes away.

Wonder this time where he's gone
Wonder if he's gone to stay
Ain't no sunshine when he's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime he goes away.

And I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know,

Hey, I oughtta leave young thing alone
But ain't no sunshine when he's gone

Ain't no sunshine when he's gone
Only darkness every day.

Ain't no sunshine when he's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime he goes away.
Anytime he goes away.
Anytime he goes away.
Anytime he goes away.

Written By:
Bill Withers

Ben Watt

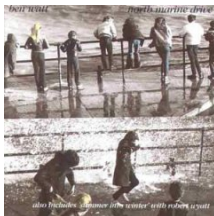
You're going to make me
lonesome when you go

Musicians:

Vocals, Guitar – Ben Watt

From: "North Marine Drive"

Released: 1981



You're going to make me lonesome when you go

I've seen love go by my door
It's never been this close before
Never been so easy or so slow
Been shooting in the dark too long
When somethin's not right it's wrong
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

Dragon clouds so high above
I've only known careless love
It's always hit me from below
This time around it's more correct
Right on target, so direct

Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go
Purple clover, Queen Anne's Lace
Crimson hair across your face
You could make me cry if you don't know
Can't remember what I was thinkin' of
You might be spoilin' me too much, love
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

Flowers on the hillside, bloomin' crazy
Crickets talkin' back and forth in rhyme
Blue river runnin' slow and lazy
I could stay with you forever and never realize
the time

Situations have ended sad
relationships have all been bad
Mine've been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud
But there's no way I can compare
All those scenes to this affair
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go
Yer gonna make me wonder what I'm doin'
stayin' far behind without you
Yer gonna make me wonder what I'm sayin'
Yer gonna make me give myself a good talkin' to

I'll look for you in old Honolulu
San Francisco, Ashtabula
Yer gonna have to leave me now, I know

But I'll see you in the sky above
In the tall grass, in the ones I love
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

Written By:
Bob Dylan

The Waterboys

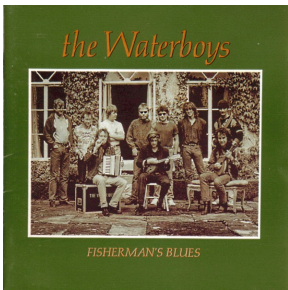
When ye go away

Musicians:

Bouzouki – Alec Finn
Double Bass [Upright Bass] – Trevor Hutchinson
Fiddle, Written-By ["River Road Reed" Tune] – Charlie Lennon
Mandolin [Slide] – Anthony Thistlethwaite
Vocals, Guitar – Mike Scott

From: "Fisherman's Blues"

Released: 1988



When ye go away

Now he's brought down the rain
and the Indian summer is through
In the morning you'll be following your trail again
Farewell to you

You ain't calling me to join you
and I'm spoken for anyway
But I will cry when ye go away
I will cry when ye go away

Your beauty is familiar
and your voice is like a key
that opens up my soul
And torches up a fire inside of me

Your coat is made of magic
and around your table angels play
and I will cry when ye go away
I will cry when ye go away

Somebody left us whiskey
and the night is very young
I've got some to say and more to tell
and the words will soon be spilling from my
tongue

I will rave and I will ramble
I'll do everything but make you stay
then I will cry when ye go away
I will cry when ye go away

when ye go away...
when ye go away.

Written By:
Mike Scott



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