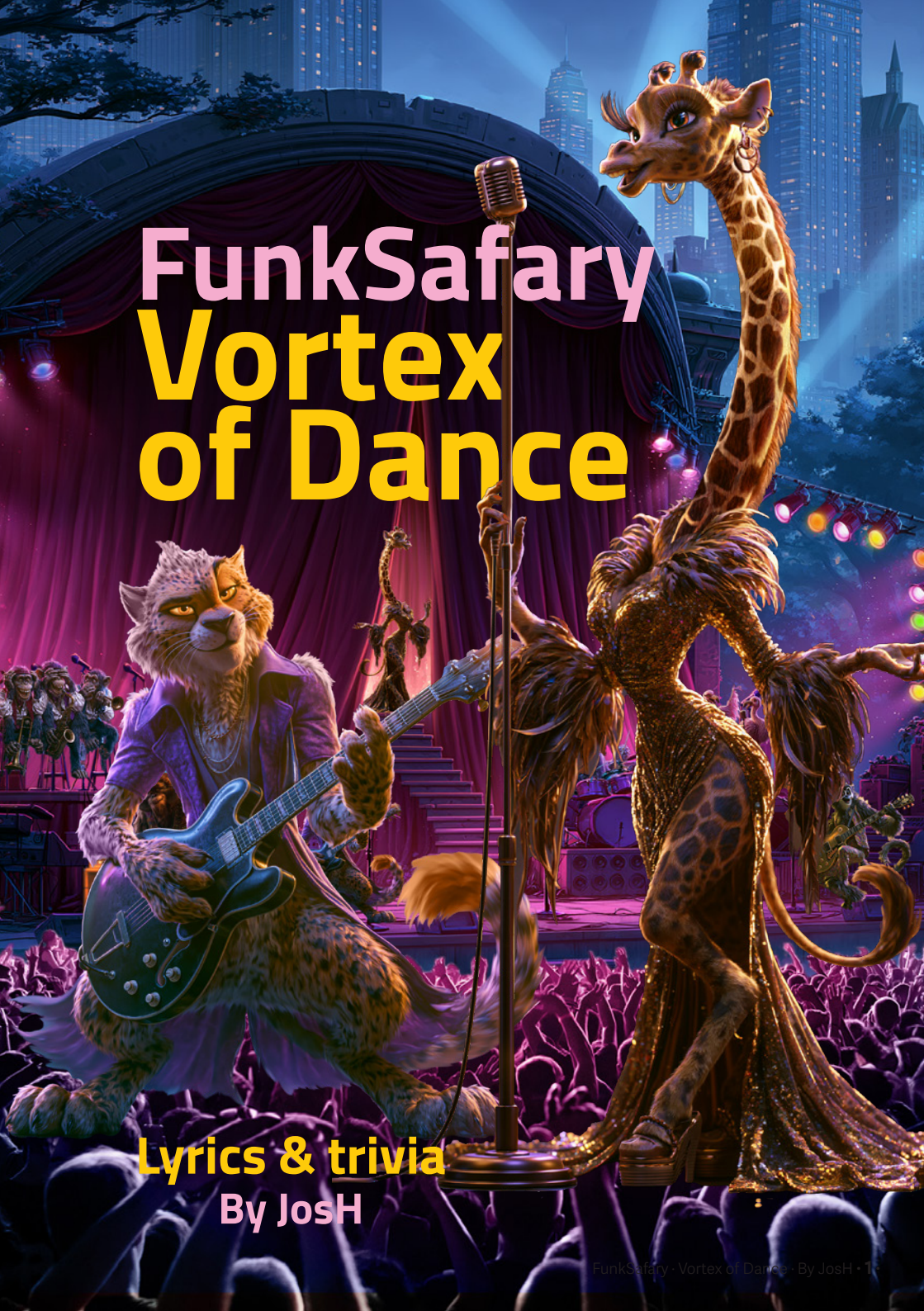




FunkSafari Vortex of Dance

Lyrics & trivia

By Josh



The silhouet girl (and boy) in the video clip dance like the couples in the early years of the show Soul Train, that ran in the US from 1971 till 2006 .

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De Bilt / Utrecht - The Netherlands**

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FunkSafari

Vortex of Dance

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FunkSafari is a project by **JosH - Jos van Hout**

The music, characters and video clips in this project have been created with the help of AI tools. But I was very happy to discover that these tools don't do the creative work all by themselves: without my ideas, lyrics, compositions, direction, selection, editing, playing, prompting and production, they would not have led to these results.

There's still hope for creative people...



A giraffe is the central figure, performing on a stage. It is wearing a long, shimmering, gold-sequined dress with a long train and large feathered cuffs. The giraffe is holding a vintage-style microphone on a stand with its right hand. The background is dark with purple and blue stage lights and bokeh effects.

In the tabloids, as well as in real life, Shyra Giraffe and Chet Cheetah are lovers. They met at Music School Camp and fell in love with each other's voices. They have been making music together ever since.

Vortex of dance!

Only years later did they become actual lovers, because Chet loved his freedom - as well as other girls.

Shyra especially loves how well his colours match hers. On stage, she'll always make sure their outfits match too. On a red carpet, at whatever event, the couple is guaranteed to attract every tabloid photographer - increasing their chances of getting their picture on the cover.

Vortex of dance!

Lyrics: JosH - © March 2026

Music: Suno - March 2026 © Jos van Hout

Additional guitar, bass, sax and drums by JosH

[Intro]

Music is my muse - my reason to roll
From rock to blues to country and soul
Me and my band - we'll throw you a show
So, I raise my hand - and off we go!
1 2 3 4!

[Verse]

You know what dancing does to you?
When you dance with one who wants you too?
Soon we'll have you - dreaming of sex
We'll draw you into - our steaming vortex

[Chorus]

The vortex of dance (dance!)
will create the right circumstance
to get into a trance
and to hand you a sexy chance
on a steaming romance
The vortex of dance!

[Verse]

I'll hit my strings and start to sing
And let the band do their thing
To make you all here dance and swing
So let's do some funk and soul!
Come on, you all! - Let's roll!

[Repeat chorus]

[Verse]

Again the rhythm takes control
Let's rock, let's roll, let's funk, let's soul
Here he comes, from the Harlem slums
Let's see some thumbs, for Tom on drums!

[Drums solo > Repeat chorus]

[Verse]

Now who's got the next turn
who's got some notes to burn?
Let's take the pace to a next phase
C'mon Ace, slap that bass!

[Bass solo - Repeat chorus]

[Verse]

And finally, NY! Let's hear it for this guy
the best sax money can buy!
So now Jack's filling the tracks
Yeah, take that sax to the max!

[Double saxophone solo]

[Saxophone solo]

[Repeat chorus]

[Bridge]

Let's take it to the bridge - Yeah!
Raise the stakes, bake that cake!
Yeah, let's cross that bridge
And here comes the break!

[Instrumental break]

Start with a beat, to move your feet
Put it on repeat, add an extra beat
And some soul, soul, soul! with a capital S
And when I ask you to dance, say Yes
Say Yes! Say Yes! Say Yes, yes, yes!

[Guitar solo]

The vortex of dance!
The vortex of dance!

Being an animated character, and therefore as versatile as imagination allows, Chet Cheetah has different voices and registers, from dark, raspy country to falsetto soul - he does it all. Amazing!

Queen of hearts

His father, an amateur guitarist, named him after his idol Chet Atkins, who was at the peak of his fame when Chet was born.



To honour Chet, Gibson developed a limited collector's series called **Geetah**, Chet's favourite guitar on stage.

Note JosH: It's not a coincidence that Chet is playing a black Gibson Les Paul - an older model than my own Gibson.

Queen of Hearts

Lyrics: JosH - © March 2026

Music: Suno - March 2026 © Jos van Hout

[Verse 1+2]

How many years I know you?
I guess 'bout twenty... twenty-two
A lifetime when I was younger
Now half of it - as for you too

Sure I know all things you do
And all the shit that you went through
But even knowing your story
I don't know the real you

[Chorus 1]

You're like the Queen of hearts
from a deck of cards
With your upper half mirrored below
and the other half doesn't show
it was bound to blow

[Verse 3+4]

The heart is shown on the card
Big, warm, red, and on guard
But I never sensed that with you
Sorry if that sounds hard

And the Q is shouting quality
For a business man like me
But it never applied to you
Taking every decision so lightly

[Chorus 2]

You're like the Queen of hearts
from a deck of cards
With your upper half mirrored below
and the other half doesn't show
he was bound to go

[Verse 5+6]

I can understand that your King,
your Ace, returned your ring
You treated him like a Jack
he deserved a better ending

Just you on your throne of hearts
Rolling the dice, controlling the cards
where does that leave him
no wonder that he parts



[Repeat Chorus 2]

You're like the Queen of hearts
from a deck of cards
With your upper half mirrored below
and the other half doesn't show
he was bound to go

[Bridge]

You can't decide when there's no gut
can't be kicked when there's no butt
You're even lacking legs to spread
so every intimacy is inside your head
only inside your head

[Verse 4]

I could have been a better friend
I should have helped him take a stand
But you were always in the way
Boy, was he dealt a bad hand

[Chorus]

You're like the queen of hearts
from a deck of cards
With your upper half mirrored below
and the other half doesn't show
he was bound to go
it was bound to blow!



The Flaming Sisters
- Fay, Lynn & Flo -
are not really
sisters. But since
flamingos all look
alike, and 'Sisters'
sounds 'soul', they
simply called
themselves Sisters.

They rose to
stardom covering
'We are family' and
since then, no one
believes they're *not*
sisters.

Beautiful ambitions

After touring with
Sly & the Stone
- bringing Family
into the name -
they joined
FunkSafari,
completing the
band with their
warm harmonies
and sparkling
stage presence.

Beautiful ambitions

[Intro]

I met her in the waiting room
at the plastic surgeon,
and instinctively, I wondered
what was real and what was not
'cause everything was beautiful,
symmetrical and sensual,
even the birthmark was there,
right on the perfect spot...

[Verse 1]

Now I'm quite shy
and not such a handsome guy,
still my visit had no cosmetical reasons
But my curiosity
increased the courage in me
to ask her for the reason of her presence
and she replied vague,
with the smile of a snake:
'I'm here to enlarge my ambitions:

[Chorus 1]

I'll conquer every catwalk,
from Paris to New York,
I'll be shot by Helmut, oh, I'll look good!
I'll cover every cover,
every star will be my lover,
but on top of being beautiful, eager and willing
these days you need some silicon filling!

[Verse 2]

'What's the matter with you,
no-one looks like you do,
I guess some people
are just never satisfied
Ask Michael - he knows,
what it takes for a nose,

he claimed it was worth it,
but I think he lied
Now you got what it takes,
so why take some fakes?'
and this is what she replied:

[Chorus 2]

'I'll shift Cindy aside, Richard to a higher gear,
I let Claudia take a ride, no-one can come near
I'll shout to Naomi: 'Now me!! Now me!!'
Only one part is missing before I can blossom
I just need a bigger bossom

[Verse 3]

Now most girls on MTV,
beat Miss Universe, easy,
and I am even adding two points to my score
a woman's got to do
what a woman's got to do,
I only do two little somethings more
So this lady never rests,
till she's got bigger breasts,
Chers' Silicon Valley
that's what I am going for

[Chorus 3]

I'll conquer every catwalk,
from Paris to New York
I'll be shot by Helmut, oh, I'll look good!
I'll cover every cover, every star'll be my lover
only one part of my plan that still not fits
Or better: two - I need bigger tits'

Coda (courtesy The Police)

Every breast you fake,
every boob you bake
Every feature fake,
all for beauty's sake,
I'll be watching you

Intro | C9 | Bes9 | Am9 | Fm7-6 / C9 | Bes9 | Am9 | Dm7 | Besmaj7 | Gm7-6 /
Verse | D9 | C9 | Bm9 | Gm7-6 / D9 | C9 | Bm9 | Gm7-6 / D - F7-9 | Gm - Besmaj7 | F - C | A - A7
Chorus | D | Em | Bm | A / D | Em | Bm | A / G | F# | F#7
Coda | D9 | Bm9 | Gsus2>5 | A2 | *inspired by The Police*

Gone forever young



This compelling ballad starts by questioning whether one should fight getting older. The truth is: you can't. So better accept that ageing comes with decline. The alternative is to die young - or at least before the decline kicks in.

Hey... anyone noticed
that Chet is playing a left-
handed grand piano here?



Gone forever young

Lyrics & music: JosH - © July 2024

Produced by Suno - February 2026 © Jos van Hout

[Verse 1]

The beauties of the sixties,
the ravishing BB's and CC's,
heroins of the old days
are now struck with old age

[Verse 2]

Once icons, sheer beauty cases
now turned to walnut faces
just like my grandma in her day
inevitably fading away

[Pre-chorus & chorus]

Everyone wants to grow old
but noone wants to be old
You can't stay forever
not forever young
you can't be - forever young

[Verse 3]

Even Michelle, oh Michelle,
shows cracks in her sexbombshell
number one for decades
but even her beauty fades

[Pre-chorus & chorus]

Everyone wants to grow old
but noone wants to be old
You can't stay forever
not forever young
you can't be - forever young

[Bridge]

Surgery or botox, you can try
but still, underneath you die
and truely, everybody knows
it's not always pretty
how the work shows

[Turnaround]

But what about Marilyn
and Jim and Kurt and Amy?
The club of twentyseven
they will stay young forever

They are gone forever
but forever young

[Chorus]

They will be, forever
forever young
forever, forever young

Somewhere down the line
you will loose your youth
inevitable for everyone
unless... you die young
And the list is long,
of the forever young

Jimi Hendrix, Jim Morrison,
Buddy Holly, Janis Joplin, Otis Redding
Nick Drake, Jim Croce , Kurt Cobain,
Amy Winehouse, Avicii...

Even dying around fifty
keeps you young for eternity
Elvis, George Michael, Prince
Michael Jackson and Freddie...

Forever young...



Mac, Jack and Zack are *The Brass Bros*. Mac (trombone) and Zack (trumpet) are twins. Their older brother Jack (saxophone) takes most of the solos. They studied with the Phenix Horns and toured with Earth, Wind & Fire whenever their masters weren't available.

I gotta pee

They steal the show, playing with hands and feet, performing handclaps while still playing their instruments, and always joking around.

Though older than Tom Cruise, they still perform their own stunts.

And occasionally they deliver the backing vocals - punchy and on key, just like their horns.

I gotta pee

Lyrics & music: JosH - © March 2026

Produced by Suno - February 2026 © Jos van Hout

[Verse 1 +2]

I ain't gonna be old - so I told - myself till recently
My friends all got grey or bold - while I could hold - on to a younger me
but just till recently - just till recently

I still have my hair - and an air - of moving smooth
but now I've had my share - of hospital care - heck, I even lost a tooth
got caught by the truth - I've lost my youth

[Chorus]

And when I gotta pee, I gotta pee,
at least twice a night - and immediately
I gotta pee, I gotta pee - now!
and downstairs with this knee
but what the hell, still I feel young and free
'cause you're with me

[Verse 3+4]

I won't ever play ball again - till I'm dead
and my skull's shining through - on the back of my head
After some steep hike - every muscle I feel
fell off of my bike - now my shoulder won't heal

Artrrosis kicked in into my knee - and hit my hips as well
so a pill a day - keeps the doctor away - and prevents it all to swell
the next inconvenience had trombosis in store
with more pills and stiff stockings - like my granny wore

[Repeat chorus]

And when I gotta pee, I gotta pee,
at least twice a night - and immediately
I gotta pee, I gotta pee - now!
and downstairs with this knee
but what the hell, still I feel young and free
'cause you're with me

[Bridge]

I've never been unhappy - and still I'm not unhappy
in fact I've never been happier - than I am now with you
although - truth be told - feeling young doesn't stop getting old
but being old and to live - is far better than the alternative
with you I feel young and bold - with you, love, I struck gold

[Repeat chorus]

And when I gotta pee, I gotta pee (...)

A detailed illustration of Cody the Roadie, a raccoon character with grey and black fur, large expressive eyes, and a wide smile. He is wearing a dark blue denim vest over a black shirt, black gloves, and a tool belt with various tools. He is holding a small, round, metallic object in his right hand. The background is a vibrant, colorful space scene with stars and nebulae.

Cody the Roadie
is the backbone
of the show.
Always running
around backstage,
controlling the
equipment and
pushing every right
button at exactly
the right moment.

He dreams of being
an actor, and one
day hopes to star
in an action-hero
movie like his
cousin Rocket.

Sorry Dear!

He has a wife and
three adorable kids,
but because of
FunkSafari's tight
performance schedule,
he is rarely at home.

This song comes
pretty close to his
daily phone home.

Sorry, dear

Lyrics & music: JosH - © October 1999

Produced by Suno - February 2026 © Jos van Hout

Duet male and *female*

[Intro phone dialling tones > click]

Hello?

[Verse 1]

Oh, it's so good to hear you - (*love you!*)

Yes, dear, love you too - (*oh!*)

Can't wait to be near you - (*hmm!*)

and do all night all you want me to - (*wow!*)

No, I just can't wait - (*oh-oh!*)

Oh, I just can't wait - (*uh, huh*)

Oh, no, I just can't wait - (*oh yeah!*)

[Verse 2]

Champain's cool, dinner's hot - (*yo!*)

And you're gonna give me all you got - (*oh-oh!*)

Sounds like a lot, but - (break) - sorry, dear...

... they need me here (*oh - no! - shit!*)

[Breaking glass, hung-up tone 'tuut-tuut-tuut']

[Chorus 1]

'Cause the work can't wait

It's gonna be late

Oh, I just can't wait

But don't stay up late

[Female rap on solo]

Oh no, you don't, you selfish snob - (So sorry!)

You find yourself another job! - (Oh?)

Get out of that stupid business world - (Say what?)

or find yourself another girl! - (Oh com'on, baby!) -

[Chorus 2]

'ya know the work can't wait

It's gonna be late

Oh, I just can't wait

But don't stay up late

[Coda: repeat and fade]

Sorry dear, the work can't wait, don't stay up late

Sorry dear, so sorry dear, they need me here

A large, furry ape character with a thick brown beard and mustache, wearing a colorful patterned vest over a dark shirt and black leather chaps. He is holding a black electric bass guitar and looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a warm, orange-toned stage setting.

Prayer for talent

Ape Ace is the oldest guy in the FunkSafari family. He dyes his white beard because he doesn't want to be mistaken for Leland Sklar.

Like the chimps, he can play with his feet too, giving him the unique ability to slap and pluck simultaneously - as he demonstrates in the video clip of Vortex of Dance.

From Mark King to Victor Wooten, bass players of every generation that followed Ape Ace have looked to him for inspiration.

Prayer for talent

Lyrics: JosH - © May 2004

Music by Suno - February 2026 © Jos van Hout

[Verse 1]

I'm at ease with myself
could have done better
could have done worse
but that doesn't matter
I'm at ease with myself - I'm at ease
only sometimes - I think, 'Please,
could you grant me...

[Chorus 1]

the moves of Michael Jackson
the hands of Billy Preston
the voice of Seal
the riffs of Eric Clapton
and - while you're at it;
the humour of Roger Rabbit?
Yeah, it would be a bliss
oh, grant me some of this!

[Verse 2]

I've done okay, I'm feeling fine
no regrets, no remorse
maybe could have done better,
surely could have done worse
I'm at ease with myself - I'm at ease
only sometimes - I think, 'Please,
could you grant me...

[Chorus 2]

the looks of George Michael
the songs of Paul McCartney
the wife of Richard Gere
the presence of Queen's Freddie
and, by the way, make me play
like Prince - or what's his name?
Yeah, it would be a bliss
oh, grant me some of this!

[Bridge]

Maybe I would have liked to be
the fifth Beatle or a Rolling Stone
the second George Michael
or the next Billy Joel
but then again,
that maybe wouldn't have been me...
It's okay - I'm all right with me
only sometimes - I'd like some of

[Chorus 3]

the thumb of Mark King
half of Joe Cockers' energy
and about Shania Twain
well, just give all of her to me...

[Solo guitar]

[Chorus & coda]

Yeah! the moves of Michael Jackson
the hands of Billy Preston
the voice of Seal
the riffs of Eric Clapton
the looks of George Michael
the songs of Paul McCartney
the wife of Richard Gere
the presence of Queen's Freddie
the thumb of Mark King
half of Joe Cockers' energy
and about Shania Twain
well, just give all of her to me...

A vibrant, stylized illustration of three pink flamingos performing on a stage. The flamingo on the left is partially visible, holding a violin. The middle flamingo is also holding a violin and looking towards the viewer. The flamingo on the right is holding a violin and has its beak open as if singing or screeching. They are all wearing sparkling, sequined dresses. In front of them are three vintage-style microphones on stands. The background is a soft-focus stage with warm, golden light and bokeh effects.

Music can hit you hard

Because they were only doing backing vocals, the girls had lots of time off - in the studio as well as during rehearsals. Time enough to learn to play the violin. A big asset for the ballads that FunkSafari wanted to play. But several times, most members wished they had never joined the band. Their screeching attempts at playing the violin often ruined recordings.

Flo is always in the middle, Fay on her left and Lynn on the right. But since they don't want to end up like Lady Di, overshadowing the other Supremes, they switch roles every performance. No one knows who's who anyway - not even their boyfriends.

Music can hit you hard

Lyrics: JosH - © November 2025

Music: Suno - February 2026 © Jos van Hout

[Intro]

'The only true romance
that I ever had
was with music'
as Ravel once said

[Chorus]

Music can hit you hard
straight from ear to heart
without the pains that go
with a physical blow

[Verse 1]

Nothing touches so deep
so deep in your soul
as rythm and melody
music can take control

[Verse 2]

Music is the divine way
to share poetry
without words
planting seeds in you and me

[Repeat chorus]

Music can hit you hard
straight from ear to heart
without the pains that go
with a physical blow

[Bridge]

Music can say
what we can't say aloud
but nevertheless
can't be silent about

[Repeat chorus]

Music can hit you hard
straight from ear to heart
without the pains that go
with a physical blow

A close-up, low-angle shot of Chet from Disney's Zootopia. He is a grey and white spotted leopard with a serious expression, looking slightly to the right. He is wearing a dark blue, sequined suit jacket over a dark shirt. He is seated at a piano, with his hands resting on the keys. A microphone is visible in the foreground on the right. The background is a warm, orange-red glow, suggesting a stage or club setting.

Before Chet finally hooked up with Shyra, he led a wild life in New York City... This song erupted from a previous relationship with the fashion model Lady Leopard, who enjoyed worldwide fame around that time, starring as Catwoman in the Batman franchise.

Till break of day

Growing up in a musical family, Chet has always been surrounded by multiple instruments. He plays just about anything that has strings or keys.

Till break of day

[Intro]

[Verse 1]

Let's meet at the corner of fortyfirst street and fifth av'
and grab a bite at Marcino's, where we used to laugh

(and dance and sway the whole night)

Where we danced the whole night, 'till break of day
and watched the sunrise over Hudson Bay

From Brooklyn Bridge we met the first sunray
at the break of light we spent the night

[Verse 2]

This time there ain't time for a good time, to dance or to laugh
we just have to get through this, you know that we have

(but don't know how to do this)

There are things to discuss, we must do what we must
'cause what once was ours, should be of one of us.

[Bridge]

The stereo is yours, can't hear the music anymore
and you can take the bed, I'll sleep on the couch instead
and if you don't mind I'll take the TV-set
which was already mine before we met

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 3]

Try not to break down in front of our friends at Marcino's
It's none of their business but it will be if it shows

(and it hurts less, when no one knows)

They will find out soon enough, so let's pretend we are still in love
and go to Hudson Bay to see the first sunray, let's spend the night the whole day

Chords The version on the record is five semitones up (Am > Dm). | = bar - / = next line

Intro: | Em7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 | Cmaj7 | Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7 | Em7 (2x)

| Em7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 | (6x) | Em7 Fmaj7 Gm | Gm

Verse 1+3: | Am G | Em F | D G | D7 / Am G | Em D | G C/g | Gm7 /

| C | A# | D# | F9 F / E | Em | D | F#sus4 | F#(Bes)

Verse 2: | Am G | Em F | D | D7 / Am G | Em D | G C | Gm7 /

| C | A# | D# | F9 F /

Bridge: | C9 Asus4 | G9 / Asus4 Bsus4 | E6 | 2x / Em | Dsus4 D | F#sus4 | F#(Bb)

Instr.: | Bm F#m | G | A Bm | F#m | G | A Bm F#m C9

| C9 Asus4 | G9 / Asus4 Bsus4 | E6 | 4x

A large, purple octopus named Tom Octo is the central figure, playing a set of drums and percussion instruments on a stage. He has a grumpy expression. The stage is lit with vibrant blue and purple lights, creating a dynamic atmosphere. In the background, other drumsticks and parts of the drum kit are visible.

Tom Octo is an interesting bunch of guys... Coming from a poor family in the Harlem slums, he developed his incredible rhythmic talent by first playing on pots and pans from his ma. His neighbour, a painter, saved his empty buckets and carved drumsticks out of old brushes for Tom.

Cheers to all the girls

Tom was discovered by Chet when they were both busking for dimes on the streets of NYC. "One guy for drums and percussion - now that's good business,"

Chet thought... Which turned out to be fantastic for FunkSafary. Only Tom's handclaps suck.

Cheers to all the girls

Lyrics: JosH - © July 2018 (+ verse 2 added 2026)

Music: Suno - April 2026 © Jos van Hout

[Intro]

Opposites attract,
that's physics, that's fact
But out of every hundred girls
there's over ninety in the world
who'd suit me better than you
so what should I do?

[Chorus 1]

Here's to all the girls I've never kissed
I've never known what could have grown if I had
And here's to all the chances I've ever missed
hope to get a few or two before I'm dead

[Verse 1]

Now don't get snappy, I'm quite happy
with the things that I have done
how I loved my wife, how I've lived my life,
my path beneath the sun

But being content with what you've got
or being not - with what you don't
that difference needs acceptance
I can't quite reach that - no, I won't!

[Chorus 2]

So cheers! to all the girls I've never kissed
they've never known what could have grown if I had
And here's to all the chances I've ever missed
hope to get a few or two before I'm dead

[Verse 2]

Like in that bar, I saw you from far
you laughed and slipped away
Never saw you again - since then
I still know the words I didn't say

I stood in the rain, saw you catch your train
our eyes locked when the doors shut
with one minute late, you had to wait
what could have happened - now did not

[Chorus 3]

So cheers! to all the girls I've never kissed
I've never known what could have grown if I had
And here's to all the chances I've ever missed
hope to get a few or two before I'm dead

[Bridge]

Do you believe in love at first sight
or should I pass you by again?
Who knows, just maybe I might
I hope you stop me then
oh yeah - just stop me then

[Solo guitar]

[Repeat second half of verse 1]

Being content with what you've got
or being not - with what you don't
that difference needs acceptance
I can't quite reach that - no, I won't!

[Chorus 4]

So here's to all the chances I've ever missed

[2nd line replaced by solo guitar]

And cheers! to all the girls I've never kissed

[4th line replaced by solo guitar]

What's in a song?

Harry Gibb (a.k.a. Hairy Harry and not related to any of the BeeGees) is not your standard solo guitarist. He tries to be bold and manly, spreading his legs and leaning backward and such. But he is just too cute to pull it off. Still, he plays his signature Gold Top Gibson guitar like the best.

Before YouTube and TikTok, musicians had to be discovered the old-fashioned way. They had to be able to perform live and play wherever talent scouts from the big record labels might spot them.

Harry played the skin off his fingers everywhere - and success followed.

What's in a song?

Lyrics & music: JosH - © September 1988
Produced by Suno - March 2026 © Jos van Hout

[Intro]

[Verse 1]

When you listen to a song I wrote
you spell it out, note by note
thinking careful about each line
'cause it's mine

[Verse 2]

You get stuck in a traffic jam
making problems, solving them
but here's how to make it easy:
just don't think it's me

[Verse 3]

For when I am in search for words
I don't realize if it hurts
it's not that a mentioned emotion
means devotion

[Chorus 1]

Don't sentence me on a sentence,
don't say a verdict on a word
don't judge me on my lyrics
it's not what you've heard

[Repeat intro]

[Verse 4]

Following the rules of rythm and rhyme
sometimes twisting place and time
it has to sound right to make a good song
even if it's wrong

[Bridge]

Inevitable contradictions
from unknown facts and fictions
are written from my point of view
but the difference is joined in you...

[Chorus 2]

Don't sentence me on a sentence
don't say a verdict on a word
don't judge me on my lyrics
it's not me you've heard

[Solo on intro]

[Chorus 3 & coda]

Don't sentence me on a sentence
don't say a verdict on a word
don't judge me on my lyrics
it's not me you've heard
it's not always what you've heard
it's not always what you've heard

Intro	C#m C# F#m(9) D Dmaj7-9 D#dim B
	C#m C# F#m(9) D Dmaj7-9 D#dim B B Bsus4 B7
Verse	E6 Dmaj7-9 3x - B9 B Bsus4 B
Chorus	Em A F#m Bm Em A F#m B9 B Bsus4 B

About these songs

All lyrics are mine and some of the music - melody and chords - is mine too. The voices, arrangements and production are all done with Suno - sometimes I added instruments to fit the song or the FunkSafari style. Hope you enjoy this band and the songs!

Vortex of dance I was curious what Suno would come up with, when I gave it these lyrics. It turned out better than I expected - and it led to the idea of making a video: a steaming opening song, introducing the band and getting the crowd onto the dance floor. I had to add most solos myself, because the lyrics said so and Suno didn't listen... An uplifting, fun song! View the result on YouTube (and please leave a comment and subscribe).



Queen of hearts How well do you know someone if only half of her is shown? Exploring emotional distance and relationship dynamics through the metaphor of a playing card.

Beautiful ambitions In 1995, when I wrote this song, plastic surgeon was on the rise. Satirical lyrics about chasing perfection. My original has a The Police-style tune (Every breast you fake) at the end, maybe you recognize it in this version.

Gone forever young Getting old comes with obvious decline... The alternative is to die young - like numerous stars did. A ballad with a gospel flavor. I added brass and piano, to give the original country-gospel a FunkSafari flavour.

I gotta pee Feeling young doesn't stop you from growing old... with all inconveniences to go with it. Everything mentioned in this song happened to me in real life.

Sorry dear Around 2000, my colleagues and I created a new website for my agency, and it needed a song: business-related and no longer than 1:30, because download time mattered! The original has dialling-tone effects and a funny female voice at the other end of the telephone line. Suno didn't get that...

Prayer for talent Everyone has moments of 'Why not me?' when wondering about the division of talents among the universe. I've been lucky, but that doesn't keep me from wishing more sometimes. I wrote this in 2004, when all of the artists mentioned were still alive and kicking.

Music can hit you hard Lyrics based by quotes about music by Ravel, Victor Hugo, Plato and Bob Marley.

Till break of day A break-up song, looking back nostalgically at good times together and trying to relive them one more time. Set in New York.

Cheers to all the girls About roads not taken, where devotion collides with the quiet pull of 'what - if.' You can wonder about the lives that almost happened, but didn't...

What's in a song? Writing a song can drift from a real life idea into fantasy, adding words and thoughts to fit rhyme or rhythm, or enhancing emotional depth... That can get you in trouble sometimes.

Contact

Please use the form on www.josh-music.nl/contact