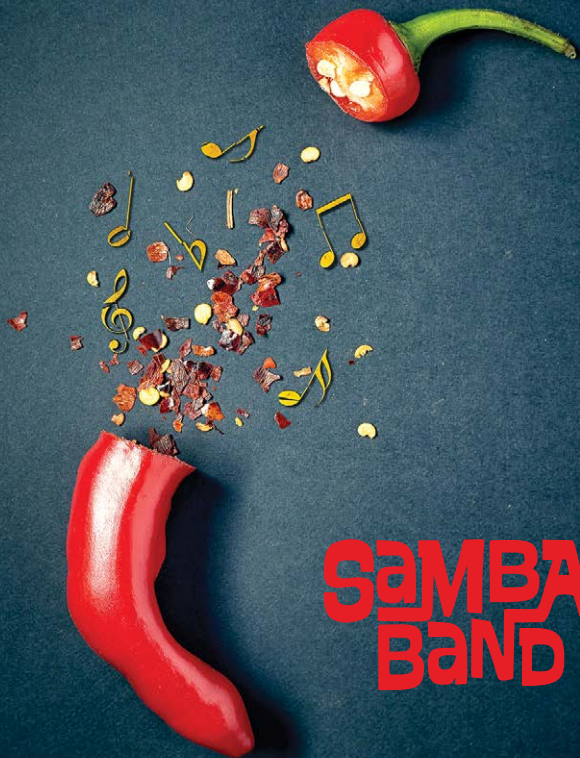


MIDLIFE CHILLIN'



SAMBAL  
BAND

## **CREDITS :**

### **Thanks to all our supporters who helped make this album real:**

Anička Kočovská, Annissa Filipská, Hedvika Jermanová, Honza Peregrin, Iva Gabrišová, Jiří Bydža Bydžovský, Kateřina Sládková, Ladislav Derka, Lenka Horová, Lucie Rérychová, Made Chamrádová, Marie Křivdová, Marie Šrámková, Martin Pojídač Kramoliš, Pavel Poles, Silvana Wasitová, Silvie Marhoulová, Vera Zemanová, Veronika Kirschnerová.

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the godfather of this entire album.  
Eternal glory to you!**

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**Anča** Kutová (*saxophone*)  
**Renata** Grimmová (*trombone*)  
**Vojta** Nejedlý (*violin*)  
**Petr Pecan** Houdek (*recording, mixing*)  
**Petr Kakaxa** Fleissig (*mixing, mastering*)  
**Dhanito** Corleone (*graphic design*)

Last but not least we thank our wives, husbands and other loving family members, who show understanding for our newfound hobby and allow us to partake in this **Midlife Chillin'!**



# SANTA FE

The night is quiet  
The moon is bright  
The wolf is waiting for his prey  
Your eyes are dark  
I feel your smile  
I'm taking you to Santa Fe

*Go down where the music plays  
Go down where the gypsies pray  
Go down where the city sleeps  
Go down with me those empty streets*

The sun is up  
The road is straight  
You wear your favourite pair of jeans  
The car goes fast  
I'm feeling great  
I'm taking you to New Orleans

*Go down...*

Our long night  
I feel your smile  
My hair has turned a little gray  
I see your name  
On your grave  
I'm taking you to Santa Fe

*Go down...*

**Author:** Honza & Ondra  
**Godfather / kmotr:** Radek Hampel



# FLIPPIN' <sup>6</sup>

It's raining and pouring  
This day will be boring  
And I want to stay in my bed

It's raining and pouring  
I'd better keep snoring  
But I gotta get up instead

*I gotta go open my shop  
Rain storm nor thunder cannot stop... me*

Till evening from morning  
No matter I'm yawning  
I'm flippin' burgers all day  
(I'm flippin' burgers all day)

People keep coming  
This job is so numbing  
But I got a mortgage to pay  
(I got a mortgage to pay)

*I gotta go open my shop  
Rain storm nor thunder cannot stop... me*

Cicak cicak di dinding  
Diam diam merayap  
Datang seekor nyamuk  
Hap lalu ditangkap

*I gotta go open my shop  
Rain storm nor thunder cannot stop... me*

**Author:** Honza (music) / Ondra (lyrics)

# ONE OF A KIND

**Author:** Futrus

She's one of a kind  
You can tell her voice in a crowd  
You can recognize her silhouette in the dark  
A little fireball of a woman  
A little butterfly of a girl  
She knows too well how to make men happy  
She could have been yours but tonight she is mine

*She's a goddess for I all care  
We dance among the stars  
With her I fly everywhere  
Maybe to Venus and perhaps Mars  
She's my goddess for tonight  
Where do we go from here  
We could settle anywhere  
If tomorrow she's still with me*

Her sparkle always fills the space  
All I long for is her warm embrace  
She likes to laugh loud  
Always wants to be the queen of the night  
Didn't I tell ya, she's one of a kind

*She's a goddess if you care  
We dance among the stars...*



# GANGSTER ME

Author: Honza (music) / Honza & Pavel (lyrics) | Godmother / kmotra: Kateřina Wolfová

Winter night  
Streets are so dark now  
No one else that I can see  
Dogs don't bite  
I love your brown eyes  
Do I really feel no fear

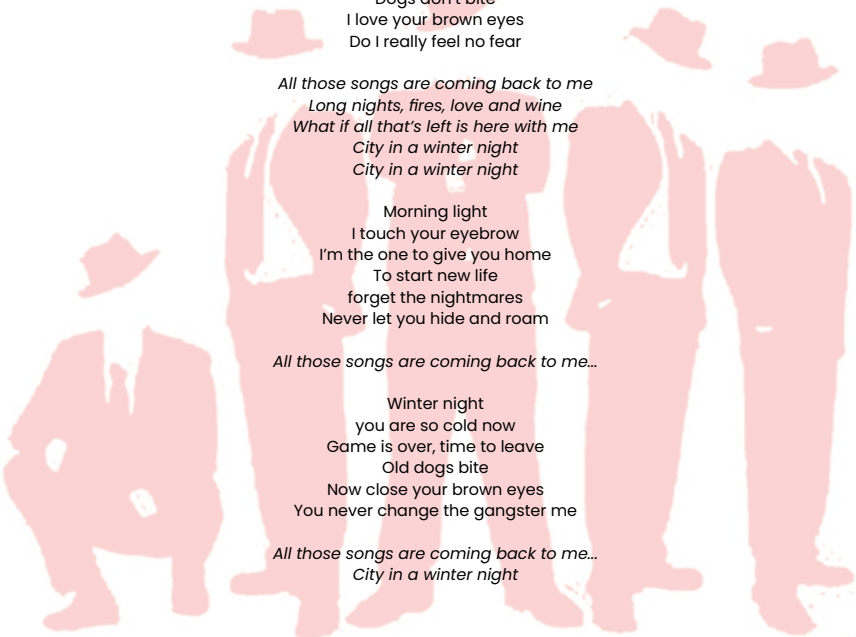
*All those songs are coming back to me  
Long nights, fires, love and wine  
What if all that's left is here with me  
City in a winter night  
City in a winter night*

Morning light  
I touch your eyebrow  
I'm the one to give you home  
To start new life  
forget the nightmares  
Never let you hide and roam

*All those songs are coming back to me...*

Winter night  
you are so cold now  
Game is over, time to leave  
Old dogs bite  
Now close your brown eyes  
You never change the gangster me

*All those songs are coming back to me...  
City in a winter night*





# LAJNA

Author: Ondra

Zase skončil víkend, ty pondělní rána  
dám si jenom kafe, černý jako vrána  
Do práce jdu pozdě, nemám čistý triko  
Košile už došly, stejně jako mlíko  
Večer potom doma pařím na xboxu  
K tomu si dám brko a někdy lajnu koxsu  
Jdu si lehnout pozdě, v ložnici je dusno  
Přemyslím jak z toho, když nemůžu usnout

*Pak jsem tě spatřil, bylas krásná  
S úsměvem vždycky šťastná  
Život je náhle jiný  
Pryč jsou mé staré stíny*

Teď když skončí víkend, je pondělní ráno  
Snídaně, košile, vše máš nachystáno  
Krácíš hrdě středem, nemusíš se stydět  
Všechno se změnilo a je to jasně vidět  
Když se vrátím domů, tak mi boty zuje  
Řekne: „chyběl jsi mi“ a pak mě pomiluje  
Večer zapnem Netflix, ona mi dá pivo  
Všechno je teď v lajně, zas se dá žít život

*Když jsem tě dostal, bylas krásná  
S úsměvem vždycky šťastná  
Život je náhle jiný  
Pryč jsou mé staré stíny*

Někdy se sebe ptám: je tohle skutečné?  
Obavy hned zažen, vždyť jsou tak zbytečné  
Má to malý háček, tohle není celé,  
Nesmíš zapomenout, když jdeš do postele  
Každý den před spaním v mojem i tvém zájmu  
Do zásuvky zapneš nabíjecí lajnu  
Ty se přitom směješ, jako to děláš vždycky  
Vesele a mile, ale trochu roboticky...

*Když jsem tě zapnul, bylas krásná  
Když jsi nabitá, tak jsi šťastná  
Život je náhle jiný  
Pryč jsou mé staré splíny*

# MOUNTAIN OF FOOD

I got a fridge full of steak,  
And a pantry full of cake.  
I got a river of French wine,  
every reason to feel fine.

I got a house full of ham,  
And an email full of spam.  
And a cupboard full of pie.  
And I don't care when you lie.

*I got a mountain of food,  
I'll be eating good tonight  
I got a mountain of food,  
It smells so good I might die.  
I got a mountain of food,  
It looks so good I might cry.  
I might cry to eat alone  
when your heart is like a stone.*

I got a barrel of beer,  
Helps to forget you, my dear!  
I got a phone full of memes,  
And my dog full of fleas,

I got a mouth full of sass,  
But a soul full of class.  
I had a brain full of dreams,  
But now just a mouth full of screams.

*I got a mountain of food...*

I got a basement full of cheese,  
And an attic full of bees.  
I got a dresser full of clothes  
And full closet of your shoes.

I got a garage full of bread  
But it always makes me sad  
I got a head full of hair,  
And a heart full of care.

*I got a mountain of food...*

I want a life full of passion,  
And a world full of fashion.  
I got a lot of friends to see,  
And a lot of places to be.

I still have something to fight  
Please assure me ... ("You are right!")  
Nice to have you on my side!  
Please assure me ... ("Go and fight!")

*I got a mountain of food...*

...Oh yeah!

**Author:** Pavel  
**Godmother / kmotra:** Hanka Šipková



# I KNOW

Author: Honza

Godfather / kmoctr: Dan Citron Grof



I know  
You've got something  
I know  
It's gonna make me feel alright  
I know  
I know that you'll be mine

*In this darkest night  
At this darkest hour I'm fine*

Took a chance  
To let you know  
I can give you  
a thing or two  
A little story about how I see us  
For you to know

*In this darkest night  
At this darkest hour I'm fine*

*In this world of madness  
I feel urge to see you running round  
Butterflies are flying in the sky  
All the colours, tastes and smells  
My eyes are closed and so is my mind  
Dont let me lose more time*

One thing  
I got to do  
I know  
I love you  
And I think that you love me too  
Baby don't you know?

*In this darkest night  
At this darkest hour I'm fine*

I know  
You're from the sky  
I know  
You're gonna be mine  
I know that it's our destiny  
What will be will be

*In this darkest night  
At this darkest hour I'm fine*

# CORPO-RAT

Author: Ondra

Hand in resignation, happy with myself  
Finally tell old boss: „you go fuck yourself“  
Leaving party's over, drank a pint of rum  
Ready for the new job, forgotten is my drum

Putting on my best suit, full of confidence  
New golden Omega, rising prominence  
Sleep in five star hotel, feeling like a star  
Fly business class only, gone is my guitar

*Airport, security, boarding (Airport, security, boarding)*  
*Passport, taxi, hotel, check-in (Passport, taxi, hotel, check-in)*  
*Sitting in a boring meeting (Sitting in a boring meeting)*  
*People outside walking smiling (People outside walking smiling)*

Few awesome years over, friends are very few  
Bank account is full, but purpose, where are you?  
Should be feeling happy, got to a real high place  
But feel empty like bucket, where the fuck's my bass

*Rec: Dear Mr Anderson, let us assure you that we take your concerns very seriously. To help you achieve your maximum potential we are granting you extra training on time management. Should you have any further inquiries please do not hesitate to contact your HR representative. I would like to emphasize that the wellbeing of our employees is of utmost priority to our  
coooo-rpoooo-raaaaa-tion!*

*Airport, security, boarding...*

Hand in resignation, here we are again  
But this time it is different, not at all like then  
CV in rubbish bin, all day drinking rum  
Fuck off corporations, banging on my drum!

# MEMORIES

Author: Hanza | Godmother / kmotra: Jana Wolfová

My mind was clear like a midnight moon  
All my troubles gone far away  
I saw the world spinning round and round  
The sea, the shore the sky

Sudden urge struck me in my face  
I couldn't breathe, I couldn't feel the emptiness.  
The joy, the sadness, love all seemed  
Just one bitter sea

*My eyes don't see  
My memories, get back to me  
My eyes don't see  
They belong to me*

*Memories, memories...*

Oh god, in whom I don't believe,  
Why you do this to me,  
All the cities I won't see  
bring their smell to me

Now I close my eyes and breathe  
I feel my heart racing fast,  
break through the chains of fear and I'm free  
The sea, the shore the sky

*My eyes don't see  
My memories, get back to me  
My eyes don't see  
They belong to me*






**SAMBAL  
BAND**


## SONG LIST

1. Santa Fe
2. Flippin'
3. One of a Kind
4. Gangster Me
5. Lajna
6. Mountain of Food
7. I Know
8. Corpo-rat
9. Memories

Indonesian-Czech spicy rock  
and blues since 2019

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Honza | Guitar



Futrus | Drums



Widya | Lead Vocal



Pavel | Bass



Ondra | Guitar