

HIRSCHMUGL

nobody avec le violoncelle



**POCK DI ZAUM
CURE OF MIND
STRANGE TIMES
DA TEIFL HINTA MIA
AS GANZE LEM
TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE
THINKING OF HER LOVE
KA WEG MEA ZRUCK
AWAKE
EVIL WAYS**

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CHRISTA HIRSCHMUGL
FLUTE, BLUESHARP, VOICE

PETER HIRSCHMUGL
GUITARS, VOICE

ECKHARD MÜTZNER
CELLO

MICHAEL »DOBS« DOBERNIG
ELECTRIC GUITAR ON »POCK DI ZAUM« AND »AWAKE«

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY PETER HIRSCHMUGL
EXCEPT »CURE OF MIND« AND »THINKING OF HER LOVE« WRITTEN BY MIKE GLÜCK
RECORDED AND MIXED BETWEEN MAY 2024 AND JANUARY 2026
AT RABBIT HILL STUDIO BY ANDREAS »LUIGI« LUGER
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ALL OTHER PHOTOS BY CHRISTA HIRSCHMUGL



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POCK DI ZAUM

DU TROGST DIE FARBEN VOM REGENBOGN
MITTN IN DEIM GSICHT
DES KUMMT NED VOM LOCHN
UND NED VON DIE SCHEENEN SOCHN
NA, DEI OIDA, DER HOT DI HEIT
WIEDA DAWISCHT,
JO DEI OIDA, DER HOT DI HEIT
WIEDA DAWISCHT.

FRÜHA WOR DES AUNDERS,
FRÜHA WOR DES SCHO OK
NED DIE GROBE LIEBE,
ABA WO GIBT'S DIE SCHO
OLLEMOI BESSA, OIS WIA DES LETZTE WE
OLLEMOI BESSA, OIS WIA DES LETZTE WE

ES WIRD ZEIT FIA DI, DASS DU GEHST
LAUNG HOST DU GLAUBT,
DASS DU DES DASTEHST
HOST IAM DECKT,
WEIL ER IS JO A DEI MAUN
UND ER PROBIERT JO EH OIS WOS A KAUN.

NIMM DEINE KINDA
UND SUCH DA AN PLOTZ ZUM LEM
HORCH NED, WENN A JAMMERT
UND DIR OIS VERSPRICHT
POCK DI ZAUM,
WEIL DES KANNST DU NED DAHEBN
POCK DI ZAUM,
WEIL DEN WIRST DU NED ÜBERLEBN

ES WIRD ZEIT FIA DI, DASS DU GEHST...

CURE OF MIND

THERE'S A WOMAN I'M THINKIN' OF
SHE'S GOT A LIGHT IN HER EYES
WHEN SHE SMILES,
SHE TAKES MY HEART BY STORM

THERE'S A TOWN I'VE NEVER SEEN
BUT I'VE BEEN THERE A THOUSAND TIMES
THE SPIRIT OF THIS TOWN
IS A PART OF MINE

THERE'S A ROOM I NEVER LEFT
FULL OF DEMONS AND FULL OF FEARS
BUT I OPEN MY WINDOW
TO FEEL THE RAYS OF THE SUN

THERE'S A FEELING I CARRY NOW
MELLOW LIKE THE MORNING LIGHT
LOVE AND ONLY LOVE CAN CURE OUR MIND



STRANGE TIMES

I'M SITTING HERE
AND SING THIS LONESOME SONG
ABOUT STRANGE TIMES.
THEY WON'T BE GONE
A NAKED DOG IN A RAINBOW PAJAMA
DANCING DOWN THE STREET
IN MY LITTLE DRAMA

STRANGE TIMES HERE
AND EVERYWHERE YOU GO
TIMES ARE STRANGER
THAN EVER BEEN BEFORE
BLACK IS WHITE AND WHITE SHINES BLACK
LOST COLORS ARE NEVER COMING BACK

TIME IS RUNNING LIKE HONEY
FROM THE WALL
I CAN'T REMEMBER
TO HEAR YOUR LAST CALL
LIKE A SHADOW IN THE RAIN
YOUR FACE DISAPPEARS
WALKING THROUGH MY TOWN
BUT NOBODY IS HERE

I'M SITTING HERE
AND SING THIS LONESOME SONG
ABOUT STRANGE TIMES.
THEY WON'T BE GONE
A NAKED DOG IN A RAINBOW PAJAMA
DANCING DOWN THE STREET
IN MY LITTLE DRAMA

DA TEIFL HINTA MIA

I SCHAU DIR NO LANGE NOCH
UND I HOFF DU DRAHST DI UM
BLEIB DO NO EWIG STEHN,
OBWOI I NED WAB WARUM
I HOB DI IM VISIER,
WAB NED, OB I DA TRAU
WAUN I IN DEINE AUGN SCHAU,
SIACH I DEN TEIFL HINTA MIA

A WAUNST GLAUBST, DASS BESSA WIRD,
NUA WEIL DU JETZT GEHST
A WAUNST GLAUBST, DASS BESSA WIRD,
DU I GLAUB, DO HOST DU DI GIRD

OIS WOS BLEIBT IS DES BLEDE GFÜH,
DES MI TREIBT UND DES MI QUÖD
DIESES BLEDE GFÜH,
IS WIA A AUNDERE WÖD
VIELLEICHT SAMMA A SCHO VÜ ZLAUNG DO,
GOD WAB, WO DES IS
FÜH MI OID UND FÜH MI MIES,
GSPIA DEN TEIFL HINTA MIA

A WAUNST GLAUBST, DASS BESSA WIRD...

MANCHESMOI DO TRAM I WOS,
BESSA I DAZÖ DAS NED
DU TAT'S DES NED VASTEHN,
UND MIA TAT'S NED BESSA GEHN
IM TRAM, DO SPÜST DU MIT IN AN LAUND,
DES I NED KENN
I SCHLOG, I SCHREI,
I RENN UND DA TEIFL HINTA MIA



AS GANZE LEM

WEIBE STREIFEN AUF DA STROBN,
DIE LICHTA GLÄNZEN AM ASPHALT.
I FOHR MIT DA TRAM UND WAB NED WOHN.

A HOITESTÖ AM END DA WÖD,
DA OSTWIND, DER PFEIFT GNADENLOS.
SCHWORZE VÖGEL SITZEN DO AUF DIE BAM.

LANG IS HER, DASS MA UNS GSEHN HOBN,
GRED HOB MA DO NED VÜ.
WOS SUI MA SI A SOGN,
WENNS NIX MEHR ZUM SOGN GIBT.

I HOB DES GFÜH, DASS I DI NIMMA KENN,
NED WAB, WOS DU JETZT MOCHST.
HOFF, ES GEHT DA GUAT, A OHNE MI.

UND AS GANZE LEM, DES LIEGT VOR MIR,
BLADERWEIS IN SCHERM.
UND DA MOND,
DER SPIEGELT SI A NO DRIN.

TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE

I'M DRIVING THROUGH THE COUNTRY,
THERE'S NO TIME TO SAY HELLO

THERE'S NO TIME TO STAY,
THERE'S JUST TIME TO GO MY WAY.

TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE,
I'M AIMLESS AND CONFUSED.

SO MANY QUESTIONS HERE,
BUT THE WAY SEEMS ALWAYS CLEAR.

TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE,
AND I KNOW YOU'LL BE WAITING HERE.

BLACK STREETS ARE CRAWLING,
LIKE THE SNAKES IN THE SAND.

THE WORLD SEEMS STANDING STILL,
THERE'S NO BEGINNING AND NO END.

THE MOTEL_ROOM IS DARK AND COLD.
THE WINE IS CHEAP AND STALE.

I SMOKE THE DAY'S LAST CIGARETTE,
AND I'M STILL MISSING YOU

TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE...



THINKING OF HER LOVE

THERE'S A BIRD IN A CAGE
A NAKED MAN IN A ROOM
THERE'S A WOMAN THINKING OF JESUS
WHILE SHE'S THINKING OF HER LOVE

THERE'S A ROOM SO SILENT
A PREACHER IN THE STREET
THERE'RE A GARDEN AND A DOG
WHILE SHE'S THINKING OF HER LOVE

THERE'S AN OLD MAN WHO IS JEALOUS
SHE SEES AN EMPTY STREET
AND SHE FEELS THE RAIN ON HER SKIN
WHILE SHE'S THINKING OF HER LOVE

THERE'S A CHURCH SO MASSIVE
A BIRD LOOKING SAD
THERE ARE TEARS IN HER EYES
WHILE SHE'S THINKING OF HER LOVE

KA WEG MEA ZRUCK

SCHMEIB MI AUS DEM LEM
UND SETZ MI IN AN ZUG
I KAUN DES NED VASTEHN,
OHNE DI DO GIBT'S KA ZRUCK

AMOI WOA DES OIS SO SCHEEN,
JETZT HOST DU GSOGT, ES IS VORBEI
I GLAUB SO TIEF UNDN
WOA I NO NIE IN MEIN LEM

SO WOS WIE DI HOB I NIE GHOBT.
JETZT HAUST DI WEG WEGN IAM
UND WAUN I SIACH, WIE IHR ZAUMSEIDS,
DO DRAHT SIE OIS IN MEIN HIAN

WIE WORN WIE PECH UND SCHWEFEL,
VALIEBT WIE JUNGE HUND
LIEBE GSCHWORN FIA IMMA.
BITTE SOG MAN AN GRUND

DU BIST LAUNG SCHO WO AUNDERS
UND I NO IMMA IN DEN ZUG
I FIND KAAAN PLOTZ ZUM AUSSTEIGN,
I FIND KAAAN WEG MEA ZRUCK



AWAKE

**FOGGY WINDOW MADE OF TEARS –
A CHILD IS LOOKING IN MY EYES
SCRATCHING NAILS ON SILVER GLASS
ARE ACHING IN MY EARS
BROKEN WORDS ARE TELLING LIES –
THERE'S NO PLACE FOR THE TRUTH
THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOUR DREAMS,
WHEN YOU SEARCHING
FOR YOUR CHILDHOOD.**

**ROOMS WITHOUT DOORS –
NAKED FEED ON MUDDY FLOORS
SHADOWS ARE ALL AROUND,
'TILL YOU LYING ON THE GROUND
THE SANDMAN COMES EVERY NIGHT;
HE SINGS A SONG, TURNS OFF THE LIGHT
A COLD BREATH IS ON YOUR NECK;
YOU FEEL HIS FINGERS ON YOUR BACK**

**AWAKE – LOOK TO THE OTHER SIDE,
AS LONG AS YOUR HEART IS BEATING
AWAKE – LOOK TO THE OTHER SIDE,
WHEN YOU KNOW, YOUR MIND IS BLEEDING**

**YOUR SOUL IS BROKEN LIKE A TWIG;
YOU FEEL A BLOW, YOU FEEL A KICK
A LIVING NIGHTMARE EVERYDAY;
YOU GET NO CHANCE TO RUN AWAY
YOU DIG YOURSELF A DEEP BLACK HOLE
AND DISAPPEAR TO A STONY MOLE
THE SHIPS ARE SAILING INTO THE SUN
AND YOU ALWAYS ON THE RUN**

AWAKE...

EVIL WAYS

**THE LIGHT IS PALE, CAN'T FIND THE MOON
EVERYDAY I'M WAITING FOR THE SUN
WHERE IS THE WIND
THAT BLOWS IN MY HAIR
WHERE IS MY BABY, MY BABY IS GONE**

**DARK CLOUDS ARE BLEEDING TEARS
BLEEDING TEARS FROM THE PAST
ENDLESS DREAMS ARE TURNING LOVE
TURNING LOVE INTO HATE**

**STONEY WALLS ARE GETTING HIGH
SO HIGH THAT I CAN'T SEE
THEN I KNOW MY BABY IS GONE
THEN I KNOW MY JOB IS DONE**

**I'M RUNNING DOWN AN EMPTY STREET
I'M RUNNING DOWN WITH BLOOD
ON MY FEED
HELLHOUNDS ARE ON MY TRAIL
SEARCHING FOR THAT EVIL WAY**



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