

DENIM AVENUE

... A ROCK & ROLL & RHYTHM & BLUES INSPIRATION

It's okay to call my 7th album a Gashunters guilty pleasure. Being a kid from the 60s and 70s I grew up in the best musical realms. On *Denim Avenue* I took some inspiration from the world of rock & roll & rhythm & blues. It's about inspiration, not total submission. The Gashunters touch is never far away :)

Like always the lyrics are impregnated by social and personal themes. 7 of them are written by my song writing partner Astrid, 5 by myself. By his artist name *Papa Yabo* he produces his very own sounds and albums but my friend Martijn Hover also participates on 8 songs from this album with additional guitars and backing vocals.

Many people dream of a road trip down the famous Route 66. We invite you to try a walk down *Denim Avenue*. You can take 11 entries that offer you various hints to the past. Come on, let's swing and stroll along with us, and at the end of the boulevard you'll find the exit - a special bonus track, a tempting peek into the world of Gashunters music.

Denim Avenue is Gashunters' 7th album and is written and produced in the best spirit of the R&R&R&B tradition. We hope you'll enjoy and appreciate our efforts. Get your kicks on *Denim Avenue* !

Hans Geurts
January 2018



PLAYLIST

- | | | | |
|-----|-----------------------------|-------|----------|
| 1. | Make Me Happy, Make Me Blue | 03:57 | */*** |
| 2. | Double X | 04:41 | * |
| 3. | Purple Prison Blues | 03:38 | * |
| 4. | She's the lady | 04:27 | */**/*** |
| 5. | Denim Avenue | 03:19 | * |
| 6. | Ten Years After | 04:47 | |
| 7. | Slow Down | 03:23 | *** |
| 8. | My Last Post | 03:18 | * |
| 9. | The Centre | 04:02 | *** |
| 10. | Overload | 05:30 | */*** |
| 11. | What's In Your Eyes | 03:07 | */*** |
| 12. | BONUS TRACK: Willy's Cave | 04:32 | *** |

Total playing time: 48:07 minutes

All musical compositions, vocals and instruments by Hans Geurts, except * additional guitars by Papa Yabo and ** additional backing vocals by Papa Yabo

Lyrics by Hans Geurts except *** by Astrid Rhemrev

MAKE ME HAPPY, MAKE ME BLUE

I need to tell you
the things on my mind
Whether small or big
or just whatever kind
I need to say all of it
while looking in your eyes
But you're not here
so I'm just telling lies

And the walls don't listen
they're just standing tall
I hear the whispering echoes
of my own favourite call
getting louder and louder
every day
Towering walls
obstructing my way

And make me happy make me blue
I just can't stop loving you

Make me happy make me blue
I just can't stop loving you
But what else is new
What else is new

I need you to love me
I need you to care
To be beside me and guide me
but you're over there
Deprive your body and soul
and take out more and more

Don't seem to lack anything
yet you feel sore

And the walls don't listen
they're just standing tall
But the shadows of the stones
are closing in on your hall
getting more and more smaller
with every day
Towering walls
obstructing your way

Make me happy make me blue
I just can't stop loving you

Make me happy make me blue
I just can't stop loving you
But what else is new
What else is new

And the walls don't listen
they're just standing tall
With sounds of echoing calls
they're closing in on the hall
They're just made of stones
we carried every day
Towering walls
obstructing our way

Make me happy make me blue
I just can't stop loving you
But what else is new
What else is new

DOUBLE X

Lying in the sun, musing about the double X
Getting high on thoughts from head to legs
I really love their style,
I like the way they smile
There is no way to make it any better
Dressed up in white lace or red leather
I really dig their groove,
I like the way they move

My oh my, what a mighty world this is
Showing up in shiny clothes or just as is
I like it when they wrap me round their finger
I like it when I'm drowning in beauty

Living on an image, living on a smile
Living on a hope, even if it takes a while
I'll give you all the things you're longing for
Come into my life, what do you want more
You are the one, you are my dream
You are the best that I've ever seen
Make up your mind, you'll never find
A better place to leave your doubts behind

Looking at glossies, looking at movies
They don't even know what they're doing to me
I really like the picture,
turning the engine on high
Slinky winks and wicked movements
Are throwing me off and draining my brain
I'm getting warm inside and very nervous
I really think they like driving me insane

Is there a way to keep the sirens
stay away from me?
How can I arm myself?
What can I do?
Well, do I want to?
Oh, no I don't!
I'm just a sucker who likes to be seduced

Living on an image, living on a smile
Living on a hope, even if it takes a while
I'll give you all the things you're longing for
Come into my life, what do you want more
You are the one, you are my dream
You are the best that I've ever seen
Make up your mind, you'll never find
A better place to leave your doubts behind

They get me where they want to
They send me straight to hell and back
I am a man without a spine
Weak in the knees and hot blooded all the time

They pull the strings and I'm dancing
They overwhelm me, I will say anything
I can't help it, I don't want it
I don't care that I can't stop the drive

Double X, take me for a dive
Double X, from girl to wife
Double X, I am yours
Double X, of course

PURPLE PRISON BLUES

I feel down,
I'm locked in Purple Prison
They've put me down with my face to the wall
I've got no money, nothing to live on
They're just waiting for me to fall

Wretches of the City,
preaching greed is good
Flashy women and men in shiny chalk suits
The big bother whether stocks should be
bought or sold
Monitors and models, they keep us in a hold

The game is on for some time now,
yeah the game is on
Play it plain and dirty
Come on, you aren't even thirty
Play it the way you want

Few people got it all
Egos are big and morals are small
Many people are off their feet
just trying to make both ends meet

Some have friends in high places
Some were just lucky

And some a bit mucky
Together all the way down
Together all the way up

Young people in the prime of their lives
On the office floor,
the pressure to survive
Cuts and bruises,
where one wins one loses
Divided by ambition,
a gap cut by a blunt knife

Rebellion against Wall Street,
riots in the City,
It's not the whole world
Mammon's got in his hand
No pies in the sky,
no dreams built on quicksand
The time is right to make shifts without pity

The game is off now,
yeah the game is off
Stop the over boiling
Stop filling pockets
Better save the world in the name of love

SHE'S THE LADY

I can walk for hours
when she's in my head
Feeling strong
when I'm thinking of the words she said
And I remember I was longing
for something unknown
When she opened up for me
it was finally shown

She's a beauty
and man she knows it well
When she's walking on the streets I can tell
she knows eyes are staring
and heads are turning
But no one knows how to keep
her fire burning

And I love her, yes I love her
She's the lady of my life
And I love her, yes I love her
She's the lady of my life

I can't find the words
to tell you what I mean
When I say that she's
everything beyond a dream
I wish that I had known her
before I was even born
For every year without her
grew a painful thorn

She gives me all that I want
and more than that
When she warms my soul
and soothes my weary head
Ever since I looked in those
mystery eyes of her
All I do is craving
cause my passion prayers were heard

And I love her, yes I love her
She's the lady of my life
And I love her, yes I love her
She's the lady of my life

I must have done one good deed
but I can't remember
To deserve this kind of love
so warm and so tender
I'm like a child again
laying on his mothers feeding breast
Completely satisfied
and sure this feeling will always last

And I love her, yes I love her
She's the lady of my life
And I love her, yes I love her
She's the lady of my life
And I love her, yes I love her
She's the lady of my life
She's the lady of my life

DENIM AVENUE

Goin' out on a Saturday night
You are blinded by the neon lights
You feel that the vibes are not right
Your lumber jacket's a clash
with dress code white

Your love is dancing four on the floor
While rock and roll knocks at your door

I get your suffering

Brain drainers like house, rave and techno
along with some pills
you have to pump yourself up
You feel the rhythm, you feel the blues
Never mind the bullocks,
control your own cruise

While you are both dancing four on the floor
There's a lot of good music
you could be looking for

If you take one second
I'll tell you what to do

Get your kicks on Denim Avenue
you get quite a shot of rhythm and blues
Rocking the world, smoke and booze
Try to find yourself some blue suede shoes
get in the mood for a mighty groove
It's time to visit Denim Avenue

Your lumber jacket is a clash
with dress code white

You feel tonight's vibes are not right
You feel the rhythm, you feel the blues
Never mind the bullocks,
control your own cruise

Your love is dancing four on the floor
While rock and roll knocks at your door

If you take one second
I'll tell you what to do

Get your kicks on Denim Avenue
you get quite a shot of rhythm and blues
Rocking the world, smoke and booze
Try to find yourself some blue suede shoes
get in the mood for a mighty groove
It's time to visit Denim Avenue

TEN YEARS AFTER

It was a sunny day in June
but clouds and thunder filled the sky
A long time living in tune
changing in discord through a lie
Our ways were different,
our future was not in line
The soulmates from the past
were killed by time

More parents than lovers,
roles made a sneaky change
The passion was gone
past and present fade away
The day our lives stood still
will never leave my mind
The day our past was killed
keeps my memory alive

Fate brought us together
Fate drove a deep wedge

Oh, ten years after
The world is changed and so have I
Nothing is the same anymore
Lookin' over my shoulders with a sigh
The cast is replaced, the storyline's changed
Will it be the end we are waiting for

Day after day, year after year
after the day we went separate ways
Never asked for but times just went bad
The talking was dead, leaving me in a haze
There's so much worth fighting for
but we missed a share of views
No understanding, no agreements anymore
Loved ones torn apart, it's the divorce blues

Kids in a rollercoaster,
families in confusion
It's quite clear to me,
I don't have any illusion
Now the times are passing by
I'm hoping for a peace of mind

Fate drove us apart
Fate should mend some broken heart

Oh, ten years after
The world is changed and so have I
Nothing is the same anymore
Lookin' over my shoulders with a sigh
The cast is replaced, the storyline's changed
Will it be the end we are waiting for

SLOW DOWN

I don't recognise myself
when I look in the mirror
Not the eyes, not the lines
or the imperfections

The broken glass distorts
the image that I see
manipulates and plays light refraction

Slow down and let me out
Let me walk on my own
Slow down and let me swirl
into the unknown
Slow down and let me out
Let me walk on my own
Slow down and let me swirl
into the unknown

Oooh, cynical and harsh
Oooh, evolution farce

I can hardly feel the beat
of my heart anymore
Am I muted am I dead
did I live before

The broken glass distorts
the image that I see
manipulates and plays light refraction

Slow down and let me out
Let me walk on my own
Slow down and let me swirl
into the unknown
Slow down and let me out
Let me walk on my own
Slow down and let me swirl
into the unknown

Oooh, cynical and harsh
Oooh, evolution farce
So disgusting, your dismay
makes me even wanna pray
in a moment of despair

Slow down and let me out
Let me walk on my own
Slow down and let me swirl
into the unknown
Slow down and let me out
Let me walk on my own
Slow down and let me swirl
into the unknown

Slow down
Slow down

MY LAST POST

I am writing my last post
never to be read,
never to be spread,
just a note for myself

Modern times, I don't quite fit in
New built chimes,
tolling every second of the day
I don't wanna hear them,
I don't like the sounds
I want to quit the fake world

I don't wanna be the junkie
hooked on shallow headlines
I don't wanna see,
I don't wanna hear,
I don't wanna feel the bad vibes
Please be lenient with me
I'll keep my peace and shut my eyes

I am writing my last post
never to be read,
never to be spread,
just a note for myself

People are anxious,
people are scared
Lots about terror,
not much about love
I have been there,
seen it all,
just enough

What about the Romans,
what about the Greeks?
The new and brave new world
is filled with geeks
How can we level again,
put an end to the scam,
so I can be who I am

I don't wanna be the junkie
hooked on shallow headlines
I don't wanna see,
I don't wanna hear,
I don't wanna feel the bad vibes
Please be lenient with me
I'll keep my peace and shut my eyes

I am writing my last post
never to be read,
never to be spread,
just a note for myself
People are anxious,
people are scared
Lots about terror,
not much about love
I have been there,
seen it all,
just enough

THE CENTRE

Inch by inch
slowly spread
For something that you've never had
It's not so hard I promise you
I'll be gentle when I go to
the centre

Slowly open
one by one
Till today you've never done
No need to be afraid not with me
Open up and let me see
your centre

And I will love you oh so much
When I climb until I touch
I love to walk the desert that's yours
I love to open up all your doors
Dwell in every cave
that's been hidden so well
Just to find your quenching well

Just relax,
surrender to me
Let me teach you how to feel free
I'm gonna take you on a sky high ride
Don't stop
till you'll see the light
of your centre

And I will love you oh so much
When I climb until I touch
I love to walk the desert that's yours
I love to open up all your doors
Dwell in every cave
that's been hidden so well
Just to find your quenching well

I'll be gentle when I go to your centre
Don't stop
till you'll see the light of your centre,
your center

OVERLOAD

Were on this road
travelling to nowhere land
You asked me to join
and I took your hand
When we said goodbye
the dogs were barking
And the car broke down
so now we're walking

I don't think I can take it any longer
I don't believe I'm getting any stronger
I think I'm about to explode
I'm afraid this is this is this is ...
This is overload

Stuck in the desert
with just a few drops of water
Sometimes we're desperate
sometimes we don't bother
Every morning
we watch the rising of the boiling sun
And we keep dragging on
and on and on

I don't think I can take it any longer
I don't believe I'm getting any stronger
I think I'm about to explode
I'm afraid this is this is this is ...
this is overload

I used to believe
that love would always win
Now it's so damned hard
not to give in
All that is is cosmic whispers
from the ancient sky
And we're hanging in the balance
living a lie

I don't think I can take it any longer
I don't believe I'm getting any stronger
I think I'm about to explode
I'm afraid this is this is this is ...
this is overload

WHAT'S IN YOUR EYES

I don't know what's going on
I used to think that we were strong
Never give in or hesitate
Used to accept whatever fate

Now I'm feeling numb and small
I'm out of courage I'm not so tall
I even lost the strength to fight
When you look at me I want to hide

What's in your eyes babe
I just don't see
What's in your eyes now
I wanna flee

What's behind
these doors of yours
What's in your eyes babe
Am I still yours

Appearance may confuse your mind
If you dig deeper you will find
The way I was the way I am
Something outside has changed my plan

We were so close so many years
Why do I think you hide your tears
It makes me feel so sad and small
And you don't hear my desperate call

What's in your eyes babe
I just don't see
What's in your eyes now
I wanna flee

What's behind
these doors of yours
What's in your eyes babe
Am I still yours

What's in your eyes babe
I just don't see
What's in your eyes now
I wanna flee

What's behind
these doors of yours
What's in your eyes babe
Am I still yours

What's in your eyes babe
I just don't see
What's in your eyes now
I wanna flee

What's behind
these doors of yours
What's in your eyes babe
Am I still yours

BONUS TRACK: WILLY'S CAVE

Willy's feeling oh so sad
It's getting strong it's getting bad
Hangs his head and hides away
Wonders why he couldn't stay
In his dark and secret cave,
that's where he wants to be
Away from the world, that's where he feels free

Willy's feeling not so well
Look at his features can't you tell
He needs urgently to get up
Maybe today he might get some luck
In his dark and secret cave,
where he can turn on the heat
Wish he could run, on his own two feet

But he's all tight up
he's kept in chains
Boiling blood
runs through his veins

But he's all tight up
he's kept in chains
Boiling blood
runs through his veins

Willy lifts his head with begging eyes
Can't you hear his desperate cries
Someone please break him free
So he can go to where he wants to be
His dark and secret cave,
that's all he's longing for
It's the only place he's longing for
His dark and secret cave, that's all he needs
It's the only place it's all he needs

But he's all tight up
he's kept in chains
Boiling blood
runs through his veins

- Recorded between May and December 2017.
- Mixed and mastered in January 2018 by Hans Geurts at Tzoomusic Studio.
- Artwork, audio and video productions by Tzoomusic.
- Lyrics booklet available at the Gashunters website.
- Album & songs are available at CD Baby and most online providers like iTunes/Apple Music, Tidal, Spotify, Google Play, Amazon, etc.

www.gashunters.com

Youtube, Facebook and Twitter: @gashunters

Denim Avenue

All rights reserved

© January 2018 - Tzoomusic

Helmond - The Netherlands

T +31(0)492512648

E info@gashunters.com



191924820488