Arto Lindsay IXXXXIII





Arto Lindsay INVOKE

Produced by Arto Lindsay and Melvin Gibbs with Andres Levin, except tracks 6 & 10 produced by Arto Lindsay and Melvin Gibbs with Kassin and Berna Ceppas.

Recorded by Patrick Dillett; Sohrab Habibion; Berna Ceppas and Kassin; Antoine Midani; Pablo Lopes and Kiko Klaus; Andres Levin; Melvin Gibbs. Assisted by Lucas Marcier at Mono, Duda at Ilha dos Sapos, Dave Boyle at The Boiler Room, Juan Garcia at The Magic Shop, Geoff Sanoff at Stratosphere. Additional digital editing at Mono by Daniel Carvalho and Fabiano.

Mixed by Patrick Dillett at Stratosphere Sound. Assisted by Geoff Sanoff.

Mastered by Paul Angelli at DVD Labs, Cambridge, MA.

1. Illuminated (Lindsay/Levin/Gibbs) 3:39

I'm a student of just one master I'm only afraid of one monster I stand illuminated

All my visions crowd down to one bead of sweat My whole life bears down on one hour I stand illuminated

I know the world holds many words Pearls hang down in necklaces Islands come round in archipelagoes I get all my light from one light bulb I stand illuminated

I'm devoted to a telling detail I'm awash in overall impressions I stand illuminated

I only roll down the one staircase I only have foresight the first time I stand illuminated

Programming, guitar, keys: Andres Levin Bass: Melvin Gibbs

Kevs. guitar: Stephen Barber

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2. **Predigo** (Lindsay/Nação Zumbi/Gibbs) 3:47

Todo brabo, antevejo Minha cabeça num prato Tomara que, tomara que Que não, que não, na escuridão No mato, na sala Boca abre, voz brada Eu vislumbro, eu prevejo Mas não tenho o dom de prevenir Nem o dom de depender Você me espera e eu escrevo

Costuro uma capa Profetizo, não profilaxio Na selvageria Em meio ao crescimento incontido Na abundância de lábios sobre lábios O monte de vênus escalo Alço lá do alto

Predigo

Irate, I foresee
My head on a plate
I hope, I hope
Hope not, hope not in darkness
In the forest, in the room
Mouth opens, voice roars

I glimpse, I forecast
But I don't have the gift of preventing
Nor the gift for depending
You wait for me, and I write

I sew a cape
Prophesy, not prophylactisize
In the wilderness
In the midst of uncurbed growing
The abundance of lips over lips
I scale the mound of Venus
Soar from on high

Guitar: Lucio Maia Bass: Dengue Trap drums: Pupillo Percussion: Toca Percussion and tambor: Marco Tambor: Gilmar, Jorge du Peixe Keys: Stephen Barber, Melvin Gibbs

Guitar: Arto Lindsav

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3. Ultra Privileged (Lindsay/Levin) 4:29

Your ultra privileged pajamas Got me scratching at every door A finger to every lip A blowing horn on every leep

Your ultra privileged phenomena Every door in the world Opens onto your streets Every hand on every hip

Your hidden variables
You're not too good at hiding them
While walking in your sleep
You go into your strobe thing
When the red on your skin starts to sting

All these hidden variables Make my life terrible Dexterity itself yields All those round numbers And if there is one Will you make a smallest motion

The conspicuous and the mighty The holy, the figures of speech Your ultra privileged riddles They hold no mystery for me

Guitar, loops: Andres Levin Keys, horn arrangement: Stephen Barber

Bass: Melvin Gibbs Drums: Skoota Warner Clarinets: Bobby Malach Percussion: Nanny Assis ©2002 Firma Ltd. (BMI); Cool Banana Music/EMI Music (ASCAP)

4. Over/Run (Lindsay/Levin) 4:32

It's over/run, but still promising All that's left is curiosity It's gone awry, but don't let sighs be Sustain and nourishment It's over/run, but still promising Falling just this side of finally

Won't make it and What grows over it Can't pronounce the name for it And what would replace it Will have no place for it All the wind have no air for it

It's taut and true, but still off the mark
Nothing left, unsightly, unseen
Pushed astray, don't go trembling
Remembering
It's over/run, but still promising
Bare except for humidity
It's dark and tart
Puddles reflecting
Cheekbones, fog
Way too flattering

Vambora correndo, vem logo correndo, velocidade

Programming, guitar, keys: Andres Levin Bass, guitar: Melvin Gibbs Organ: Stephen Barber

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5. Invoke (Lindsay/Gibbs) 4:26

I call your image to mind Call and recall

Tactile and olfactory signs I list your numerable

And innumerable parts

All your limbs Together in a single motion

Feast after feast goes bad Many many winds hold their heads There's no rest to be had

Linvoke, Linvoke, Linvoke

I summon your side effects Your side kicks, a side stick Summon and apply Resonance and slapback I summon illusions Especially the flimsy underpinnings Of temporary things

Linvoke, Linvoke, Linvoke

On my knees in a new memory Wrapped up, set up Being visualized Panting and life-size I call out to you Up to my waist In a howling wind

And all the trash it brings Linvoke, Linvoke, Linvoke

Bass: Melvin Gibbs Drums: Skoota Warner Kevs: Mark Batson

Violin: Sandy Park

Violin arrangement: Stephen Barber Percussion: Nanny Assis

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6. You Decide (Lindsay/Moraes/Kassin/Ceppas) 4:25

Voice on my shoulder Voice in your wet chest Where is that place you go Before you feel your best We gather in the hollows Somewhere we can condense We gather at the gathers Where events get dense

Somebody better get up Give that place to rest a rest

You decide, you decide Let the weather decide Want to hide, want to hide Need to scream to confide You decide, you decide

When you are most cruel Most autocratic, most most Where is that place you go Where you make goodness good?

Hands in white gloves, going bareback Muttering, brushing back Windows blue at the top Slowing it down to a rush

Acoustic quitar, electric quitars, drums; Davi Moraes Programming, bass, electribe; Kassin Programming, MSIO synth: Berna Ceppas

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7. In The City That Reads

(Lindsay/Tare/Geologist/Bear/Deaken) 3:31

In the city that reads There's never enough Never enough enoughs Ever spilling ever pouring As if the world was Made of tiles Not quite to the top

Piano, guitar, chorus: Avey Tare Drums voice: Panda Bear Keys, voice: Deaken Keys: Geologist Guitar: Arto Lindsav

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8. Delegada (Lindsay/Marisa Monte/Mendes) 3:06

É linda a delegada Fla é minha namorada E. gata, veste marrom e preto Como se fossem uma cor só Quanda os vigias do Rio Todos iá dormem A gata espia sozinha A noite a passar

É linda e alegre Sem deixar de ser dengosa Na madrugada quando não chove Dá suas voltas por aí Deixando claro pra todos Que seguem dormindo Que ela é quem manda

Nos sonhos que estão a sonhar

Delegada

The deputy is fine She is a girlfriend of mine And, feline, dons the brown and the black

As if they were the same shade When all the night watchmen of Rio

Are fast asleen

This solitary cat watches The night pass by

She's beautiful and happy

But still slightly spoiled At dawn if it's not raining She strolls her rounds And makes it clear to those Who keep on sleeping That she is in charge

Of the dreams they're dreaming

Guitar: Cesar Mendes Kevs, clarinet arrangement: Stephen Barber Clarinets: Bobby Malach

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9. Uma (Lindsav/Lucas Santana) 3:24

Crianca, crianca tu

Só criaram uma Criaram uma só Esse ser particular Único no olhar Único no andar Nu, puro singular Onde não tinha, há

Só existe uma Uma de uma vez Cada sol no seu céu Um galho no ar Um solo a brilhar Luz serena total Luz em tudo o que há

Uma

Child, child, you

They only made one Made just one This particular being Unique in gaze Unique in stride Naked, pure, singular Where nothing was, is

There's only one One at a time Every sun in its sky One branch in the air One soil ashine Light, serene total Light on all there is

Regente, surdo: Marivaldo Paim Surdos: Patinho, Marcio Peeter, Pato Rouco, Mario Pam

Programming: Andres Levin Keys: Mark Batson

Programming, bass: Melvin Gibbs

Guitar: Arto Lindsay

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10. Clemency (Lindsay/Moraes/Gibbs) 3:40

Clemency, clemency, clemency

Forgive me What you do to me You can hold onto my Responsibility

Forgive me What words do to me And whatever lash you use Use sparingly Oh. forgivingly

Do and do and do But don't relent Don't relent

Just wink at it Go into a blinking fit Go intermittent See dots for eyes

Forgive me My inexhaustibility It can afford you It could spoil you

Forgive me I need absolution Go on, absolve me

Clemency, clemency, clemency

Just wink at it Go into a blinking fit Go intermittent See dots for eyes

Guitars, drums: Davi Moraes Programming, bass: Melvin Gibbs Electribe: Leo Monteiro Programming: Berna Ceppas, Kassin

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11. Unseen (Lindsay/Cantuária) 3:58

What was just a voice
Is no voice at all
Nothing to hum, to echo or distort
All the while storms gather
Underneath the leaves
My voice runs out of grief

Why did you take your eyes away from me? And all they've seen And all they keep unseen

Away from me?

What's across the sea Is cross with me now My sadness runs wild and greedy There's not enough meaning around To mean all this to me

Guitars, cardboard box: Vinicius Cantuária Programming: Melvin Gibbs Violins: Sandy Park Violin arrangement: Stephen Barber

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12. Beija-me (Roberto Martins/Mario Rossi) 2:19

Beija-me
Deixa o teu rosto coladinho ao meu
Beija-me
Eu dou a vida pelo beijo teu
Beija-me
Quero sentir o teu perfume
Beija-me com todo o teu amor
Senão eu morro de ciúme

Ai ai ai que coisa boa
O beijnho do meu bem
Dito assim parece 'a toa
O feitiço que ele tem
Ai ai ai que coisa boa
Que gostinho divinal
Quando eu ponho a minha boca
Nesses Jáhjos de coral

Beija-me

Kiss me
Rest your face right next to mine
Kiss me
I'd give up my life for a kiss from you
Kiss me
I want to inhale your perfume
Kiss me with all your loving
Or I will die of jealousy

Ai, ai, ai what a good thing
My honey's little kiss is
If put that way, it seems a careless thing
The witchcraft that it brings
Ai, ai, ai what a good thing
What flavor divine
When I put my mouth
Onto those lips of coral

Guitar: Vinicius Cantuária Bass: Skoota Warner Keys: Peter Scherer

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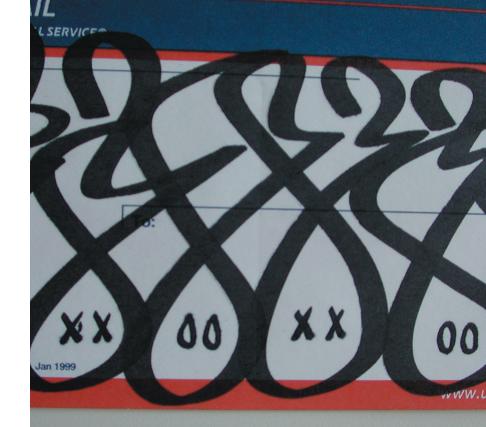
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