

Arto Lindsay

Noon Chill







## *Noon Chill*

Produced by Andres Levin and Arto Lindsay  
with Melvin Gibbs. Recorded at Kampo Studios,  
New York; Marisa's House, Rio; and AR studios,  
Rio. Mixed at Kampo Studios, New York.  
Recorded by Dave Robbins, Andres Levin and  
Pat Dillett. Mixed by Pat Dillett except *Anything*,  
*Take My Place* mixed by Dave Robbins. Assisted  
by Richard Abbondante and Jim McNamara.  
Mastered by UE Nastasi at Sterling Sound.

1	Noon Chill	3:35
2	Whirlwind	4:40
3	Simply Are	3:40
4	Blue Eye Shadow	3:28
5	Mulata Fuzarqueira	3:06
6	Anything	4:25
7	Gods Are Weak	2:36
8	Take My Place	4:14
9	Daily Life	1:31
10	Light Moves Away	3:24
11	Why Compare	3:34
12	Auguri	2:06

## 1. Noon Chill

Stand over there one at a time  
Weight on both feet, look me in the eye  
Cold from the stream, plywood in vines  
Cutouts, clowns, all fours on the lawn

Noon chill  
Dawn all the time

Smoke drifts across wood chips in lines  
The camera's damp, forgiving, kind  
Dog far away. Underwear line  
Blade by blade green survives all that shade

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Andres Levin, Melvin Gibbs  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)

## 2. Whirlwind

I give a gift  
I'd rather not  
Somehow what is  
Is way past lost  
Blood rushes in, uselessly strong

I hear a sound, the sound drops out  
Words buzz like flies becoming facts

Whirlwind whirlwind

How round is down  
Balanced on slippery acts?  
Touching they call  
The root of tact  
Distance bestows  
Then takes night back  
Looks like the dark  
It's you but yet not too brunette

Words don't cede to unbecoming fact

It's danger we long for or at least some rain  
Self-portraits, crowds bathing, are hardly proof at all

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Andres Levin, Melvin Gibbs  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)

## 3. Simply Are

I do love your lack of all expression  
Find it not at all distressing  
Life was tailor made for our refreshment  
While life is rarely lacking dust  
Covered with details and fuss  
You are one of those creatures who simply are  
Simply beyond why  
Simple as okay

Let me provide whatever bravery's required  
Whatever necessary fraction  
But nothing more than it takes to provoke a reaction  
Daydream your way around the room  
Through intersections and aggressions  
You are one of those creatures who simply are  
Simply beyond why  
Simple as okay

Pay enough attention to be fair  
No need to get up from your chair  
Shower me with evidence of pleasant disposition  
Daydream your way around the room  
Walk right past frowns and gloom  
You are one of those creatures that simply are

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Marisa Monte, Davi Moraes, Andres Levin  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Monte Songs Edições Musicais Ltda.  
(Admin. by EMI)

## 4. Blue Eye Shadow

Blue eye shadow, all smudged and red  
Beauty, all changeable, rustling, tussling red

In my rendering  
I may have made you  
Too young or too old  
Let me draw attention to  
Those riddles in your pose  
Go on, stun me please  
With your lovely puzzling ease  
How do you absorb  
Moonlight you restore to the air?  
It's logical

So now we've moved beyond  
The mirror stage of love  
The bits we're relishing  
Are abundant and unkempt  
Well I prefer the sunlight  
That you collect  
Keep it for me in a color  
Right next to your chest

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Andres Levin, Melvin Gibbs  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)

## 5. Mulata Fuzarqueira

Mulata fuzarqueira  
Artigo raro  
Que samba e dá rasteira  
Que passa a noite inteira em claro  
Não quer mais saber  
De preparar as gordura  
Nem cuidar mais das costura

O bom exemplo já te dei  
Mudei a minha conduta  
Mas agora me aprumei

Mulata fuzarqueira da Gamboa  
Só anda com tipo à toa  
Embarca em qualquer canoa!

Mulata vou contar  
As minhas mágoa  
Meu amô não tem erre  
Mas é amô debaixo d'água!

Não gosto de te ver  
Sempre a fazer tristes papé  
A se passar pros coroné  
Nascestes com uma boa sina  
E se hoje andas bem no luxo  
É passando a beíçolina!

Mulata tu tens que te preparar  
Pra receber o azar  
Que algum dia há de chegar  
Aceita o meu braço  
E vem entrar nas comida  
Pra começar outra vida  
Comigo tu podes viver bem  
Pois aonde um passa fome  
Dois podem passar também

By Noel Rosa  
© Mangione, Filhos E Cia Ltda.

## 6. Anything

Hey you're kind of far  
Far fetched if at all



Now we're harnessed to these aquatic thrills  
That's why I live in the sand

Confusing wavelength with phrase length  
Only seeming to recoil from the confessional

Look at it while you're doing it  
It's a short fall, a free for all

I know all about anything at all

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Andres Levin, Melvin Gibbs, Sussan Deyhim  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)/De-Construct Publishing (BMI)

## 7. Gods Are Weak

A rising hand  
Reaches for, toward  
A word when read  
Your hand up  
Held, pushing air  
You get  
Closer by a degree  
Closer to my decree  
All formlessness

As gods are weak  
You part for me  
Greet yourself there  
Each step takes  
Sides, pairs there  
You get  
Closer by a degree  
Closer to my decree  
All formlessness

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Melvin Gibbs, Andres Levin  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)

## 8. Take My Place

Take my place at the table  
The table in the sky  
My words take place  
Take my hand and go under  
It's a struggle if blowing bubbles is  
Why are we only half taken  
To the other place?  
What elsewhere have you been circulating in?

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Melvin Gibbs, Andres Levin  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)

## 9. Daily Life

So you'll do this for me, even this she says  
Speaking in your little sister's voice  
You put daily life at a disadvantage  
Bring me to tears. Tears can't be forced

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Melvin Gibbs, Andres Levin  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)

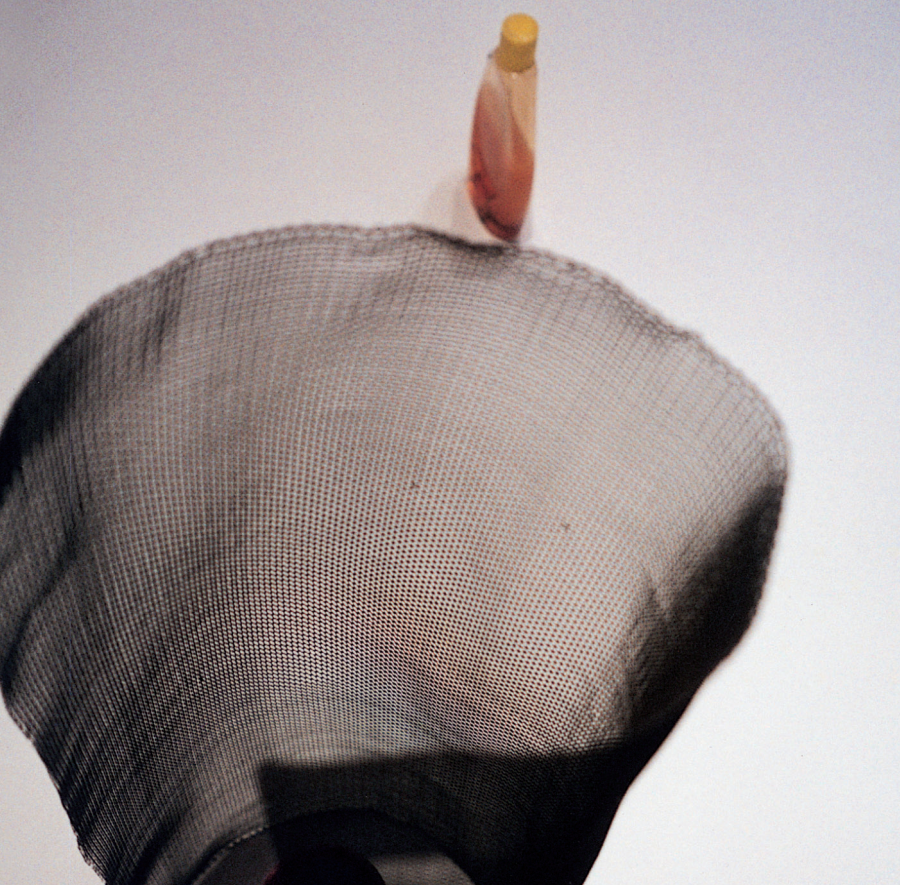
## 10. Light Moves Away

Your color's a wall, a ball, a scrawl  
I know you have a camera in your hair  
Light moves away  
A clearing in the smoke for your back

Your eyes are just all there is to see  
I'm lost in your candor continent  
Flash paper, sweat  
I'm seized by it, fee taken in skin

Essa linha não caiu não 'tou afim não 'tou afim  
Essa linha não caiu não 'tou afim





Seus olhos deixando se olhar  
Vamo subir? Tou com sono

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Melvin Gibbs, Andres Levin  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)

### 11. Why Compare

Why compare  
The rare to the unheard,  
Dissonant to alien?  
Why compare  
One love to the next,  
Animals to oranges?

In point of fact we shouldn't do this  
There must be higher ground from where it all makes sense  
We can't help ourselves  
Skin here, skin there  
One mouth, another...

Why compare  
The rose shaped to the pear,  
The mute to the unstated?  
Why compare  
Having you to not,  
The lazy to the graceful?  
Don't lose your footing, there is a difference  
How can we get the distance to take it all in?  
We can't help ourselves  
Wine red, blood red  
One mouth, another...

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Andres Levin, Melvin Gibbs, Lucas Santana  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Archetext Music (BMI)/Terra Enterprises (BMI)

### 12. Auguri

A touch of play in the waist  
Your successful mistakes  
Are all camouflage  
That flint's just an act  
Staged in your eyes  
Misplace to the right, misplace to the left  
We pace and we slide

Find me a place in your unruliness  
This hunger for drift and duress  
Find me a place for this unruliness  
A pathway, auguri, yourself

One word for how islands rise  
High up from the sea  
All round seeds collect  
Life spreads over them  
By pollination  
Alienation, whatever it takes  
Roots out of the ground

© 1997 Arto Lindsay, Marisa Monte, Davi Moraes  
Global Rights Inc (BMI)/Monte Songs Edições Musicais Ltda.  
(Admin. by EMI)







**Musicians:**

Melvin Gibbs: bass, surdo, B-3, acoustic guitars and programming

Andres Levin: programming, acoustic guitars, B-3 and keys

Davi Moraes: acoustic guitars, surdo

Peter Scherer: sampler and piano (tracks 1,2,3,8,9,12)

Naná Vasconcelos: repique, pandeiro, conga, shakers,

Turkish drum, surdo, stand up kit, cymbals and sticks

Gustavo de Dalva: atabaque, agogo and shakers (track 10)

Ryuichi Sakamoto: prepared piano, keys, piano (tracks 3,4,5,6,11)

Sussan Deyhim: vocals (tracks 6,11)

Fernanda Torres: voice (track 10)

Mitchell Froom: Claviola (track 5)

Vincent Chancey: french horn

Marty Ehrlich: bass clarinet

Josh Roseman: trombone

Ravi Best: Cornet, trumpet

Horns arranged by: Andres, Melvin and John Dryden

Art Direction: Diego Cortez

Design: Tony Morgan/Step Graphics

All photographs by Diego Cortez, 1994-96, except:

*Arto Lindsay, NYC, 1997 (diptych) (booklet) by Collier Schorr.*

Cover photograph: *Arto Lindsay, Li Galli, 1996.*

Other photographs: *Francesco Clemente, "Semana Santa IX"*

(detail), 1994-95, pastel on paper, 26 x 19 in.; *"Gampopa"*

(detail) (Central Regions, Tibet), 18th century, Tangka, gouache

on cotton, 24 x 20 in., the Zimmerman Family Collection;

*Marcel Broodthaers, Announcement for exhibition at Galerie*

*Saint-Laurent, Brussels, 10-25 April 1964 (detail); Chiara*

*Clemente, Capri; Arto Lindsay, Nerano; Baia de Guanabara,*

*Niteroi; Helio Oiticica, "Topological ready-made landscape"*

(detail), 1978 found materials; *Josefina (Juju) Moreau, Salvador, Bahia; jardim da Dona Clarita, Salvador, Bahia.*

Executive Producer: Yutaka Goto (For Life)

Creative Producer: Diego Cortez

Chief A&R: for Güt Label: Ken Sugaya (For Life)

A&R: Masakazu Hirata (For Life)

Public Relations: Naoya Haga (For Life)

Special Thanks: Alex Abrash, Ana Luisa Anjos,

Raymond Applebee, Carlinhos Brown, Gretchen Carlson,

Allen Chanzis, Steve Cohen, Diego Cortez, Claire DeGraw,

Everyone at Bar None, Rykodisc UK and Gramavision,

Mitchell Froom, Masakazu Hirata, Natsumi Itoh, Jilson, Jorge,

Kito, Andrew Leighton-Pope, Duncan Lindsay, Keizo Maeda,

Paul D. Miller, Léa Millon, Marisa Monte, Davi Moraes,

Gisela Moreau, Nazaré, Gabriel Orozco, Maria Orozco,

George Regis, Ritinha and Léo, Rodrigo, Pedro Sá,

Ryuichi Sakamoto, Lucas Santana, Collier Schorr, Zeb Schorr,

Ken Seki, Norika Sora, Philip Taaffe, David Tockman,

Adrian Truet, Moreno Veloso, Greg Weeks.

I wish Dougie Bowne had played on this record.

[artolindsay.com](http://artolindsay.com)

©&© 1997 FOR LIFE RECORDS, INC.









Noon Chill  
Whirlwind  
Simply Are  
Blue Eye Shadow  
Mulata Fuzarqueira  
Anything  
Gods Are Weak  
Take My Place  
Daily Life  
Light Moves Away  
Why Compare  
Auguri