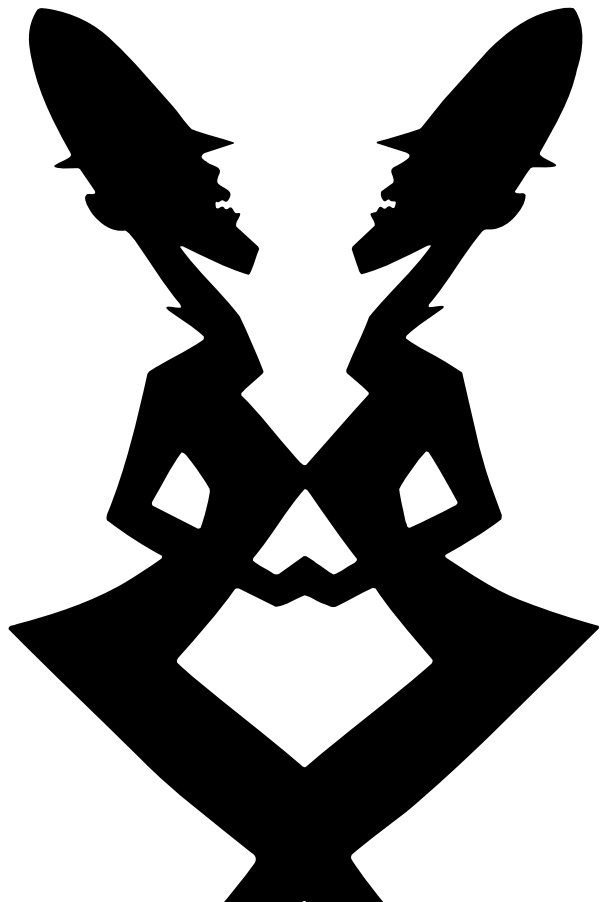


Arto Lindsay **salt**





Arto Lindsay **salt**

Produced by Melvin Gibbs, Kassin & Berna for Monoaural and Arto Lindsay
except track #1 produced by Melvin Gibbs and Arto Lindsay

Mixed by Pat Dillett at Kampo except #4 & #6 by Scotty Hard at Bob James

Mastered by Ue Nastasi at Sterling Sound

Recorded by Sohrab Habibion at Bulinando Sounds, Berna Ceppas and Kassin at
Monoaural, assisted by Estevão Casé, Flavio de Souza at Ilha dos Sapos, assisted by
Guma, Ganja at YBrasil Studios and Daniel Reis at Groove, assisted by Cal Rios

1. HABITE EM MIM (*lindsay/gibbs*)

Habite em mim
Para sempre e por inteiro
(forever and entirely)
Inhabit me
Como flor no seu canteiro
(Like a flower in it's bed)
Chuva vai cair (rain will fall)
Put your hands on me
Take your hands off me
Inhabit me
A casa é sempre sua
(the house is always yours)
Habite em mim
Hang around a little while
They say it's cold outside
You don't need to tell
You don't need to know
Habite em mim
Leave them anywhere you want to
Inhabit me
Me faça berço e cobertor
(Make me your bed and blanket)
Light under the door
Place your finger tip
Let your fingers slip
Loosen your iron grip
Habite em mim
Lapse into me entirely
Inhabit me
Tranque a porta por dentro
(Lock the door from the inside)

You don't need to tell
You don't need to know
Place your fingertip
Let your fingers slip
Put your hands on me
Take your hands off me

programming, bass, keys: Melvin Gibbs
piano, keys: Peter Scherer
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); Archetext Music (BMI)

2. KAMO (DARK STRIPE) (*lindsay/gibbs*)

As if we were hidden
And they found us
Down by the water
In some steam
Are we lost on you?
So what can you call this?
Alert and steady in the haze
To leave for good with whatever we have on
Two's as good as one
Like a dark stripe down the center of the night
Two's as good as one
As if the reeds grew there
To reveal us
Bicycles and headlights
High and away
Not on the run not unready
Definitely on foot
We have to decide if we are brave

programming, bass: Melvin Gibbs
keys and strings: Peter Scherer
guitar: Pedro Sá; congas: Marcos Matias
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); Archetext Music (BMI)

3. PERSONAGEM (*lindsay/kassin/gibbs*) *for Paula*

Ela faz o personagem
Mão enfiada no bolso
Chega ameaçando
E semi-malemolente
E nós conhecemos bem
Todos seus lindos desmaios
Seus colapsos de paixão
Quedas de sofrimento
Ela é mestre da arte de ser atriz
Dona do jogo
Da verdade do fingimento
Ela é soberana
Dos tecidos transparentes
Reina sobre os descendentes
Daqueles povos mais decentes
Ela pensa e dispensa
Solta e improvisada
Séria e compenetrada
Chora entre gargalhadas
Ela é mestre
Do meu andamento
Sehora do tempo
Dona das cadências
Única e linda
Devassa e gloriosa
O avesso da modéstia
Entrega-se aos ventos
(Se entrega aos comentários)

CHARACTER

She plays the character
Hand stuck in her pocket
Shows up with menace
In a threatening stroll
And we are familiar with
All her lovely fainting fits
Her collapses of passion
Her falls of suffering
She is master of the art of being an actress
She owns the game
Of the truth of pretending
She is sovereign
Of transparent textiles
And rules the descendants
Of more decent peoples
She thinks, and dispenses with
Loose and improvised
Serious and within herself
Weeps between peals of laughter
She is master
Of my tempo
Mistress of time
Owner of the cadences
Unique and beautiful
Shameless and glorious
The opposite of modesty
She gives herself to the winds
(She gives herself up to commentary)
programming, bass, keys: Melvin Gibbs; guitar:
Davi Moraes; surdo, caixa: Marivaldo Paim

programming: Kassin; horn arrangement: Marcelo Camelo, Felipe Pinaud; horns: Bidu Cordeiro, Mauro Zacharias, Jeferson Victor
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); ZB Produções; Archetext Music (BMI)

4. TWINS (*lindsay/gibbs/kassin/ceppas*)

Like the dark side of something silver
The other place that cat might be
Like the deep roots of some slender tree
Wherever the rest of this proverb may lead
The cold I feel after I step inside
The song in my head after the lion goes by

You are twin to me
Twin hands on twin hips
I am twin to you
Getting close to your twin twin lips

I don't need to burn my twin alive
So that this half of things may thrive
I don't have to cut off my right hand
So you don't notice the new guy in the band
I'll play my instrument till dawn
Then I'll hand it to my twin

Gemelli Futago Ibeji
Gemelli Futago Ibeji
Cosme e Dâmiao Ibeji
Simone Amedeo
Daniel Danny

The kind of word you can spell any old way
The technical term for our little game

programming: Kassin, Berna, Melvin Gibbs

guitars: Pedro Sá, Arto Lindsay; drums: Pupillo surdo: Marivaldo Paim; congas: Marcos Matias keys: Peter Scherer
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); Archetext Music (BMI); ZB Produções

5. INTO SHADE (*lindsay/santana*)

Kiss on the corner of the mouth
While plants grow strong behind the glass
Proximity is what it is
And curves repeat to disarray
The roots could grow right through the glass
But distance also has a ring
Glimpses when we turn away
The elemental can't hold sway
Moisture in and moisture out
Nestled in down and beads of sweat
Every hour has its day

You shut your eyes to keep me out
But I don't need
To see
You stand directly in the light
Flush with the door
Then shade

Two scenes that cut together well
Reflecting things they never say
Like stripes that gather at the waist
These streets meet only once a day
These rooms have witnessed brash display
Now they impress themselves in turn
Descending from the highest note
Taking long and easy strides
All the shivers left outside

Astringency has a rich past
Now get out of my sight

programming, bass: Melvin Gibbs; guitar: Vernon Reid; string arrangement: Stephen Barber; violins: Sandra Park; viola da gamba: Paul Norwinski
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); BMG Publishing

6. JARDIM DA ALMA (*lindsay/santana/gibbs*)

Abra a cortina dos seus olhos
Vou pular no palco do seu colo
Vou cair no seu belo reflexo
Quero regar o jardim da alma
Me faça súdito do seu glamour
E dono de quem não tem dono
Me faça uma face do seu ser chique
Me faça traço da sua graça
Faça sociedade com minha vontade
Se junte com meu lado mulher
Me faça íntimo do seu mistério
Destinatário do seu destino

Me rima com caia por cima de mim
E facilite tudo o que é bom em mim

Butai ni agaru
Iki utsu shi ni
Oreno kotoba ni X
Kokoro no niwani

GARDEN OF THE SOUL

*Open the curtain of your eyes
I'm going to jump on the stage of your lap
I'm going to fall into your beautiful reflection*

I want to water the garden of the soul

*Make me a subject of your glamour
And owner of what no one owns
Make me a cheek of your chic being
Make me a trace of your grace
Make up a society with my will
Join my female side
Make me an intimate of your mystery
Destination of your destiny*

*Rhyme me with fall on top of me
And facilitate everything good in me*

*I'm going to get on stage
Like a vivid reflection
Put an X in my words
In the garden of soul*

*programming, bass: Melvin Gibbs; guitar: Pedro Sá cavaquinho, synth tag: Lucas Santana; djembe: Marivaldo Paim; guitar: Vernon Reid; alfaia: Marcos Matias; guest vocal: Hiroshi Sunairi.
Thanks to DJ Marlboro and Hermano Vianna*
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); BMG Publishing; Archetext Music (BMI)

7. DE LAMA LÂMINA (*lindsay/gaugh/kassin/ceppas*)

De lama lâmina
De chuva aço
De tronco trovão
De folha ferro
De ferro raiz

De ouro olhar
De prata vermelho

De peixe perna
Do peito bico
De cobre dedos
De prego farinha
De cabeça ar

FROM MUD BLADES

From mud blades
From rain steel
From trunk thunder
From leaf iron
From iron root

From gold sight
From silver red

From fish leg
From breast nipple
From copper fingers
From nail flour
From head air

*programming: Kassin; synth, synth bass: Micah
Gaugb; guitar: Arto Lindsay; programming:
Sobrab Habibion; congas: Marcos Matias
djembe: Marivaldo Paim; keys: Berna*
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); Ut Nosti Pub. (ASCAP);
ZB Produções

8. COMBUSTÍVEL (*lindsay/gibbs/santana*)

Cortejo afro chegando
É a rua em combustão
Me acaba
Me corteja
Me arrasta pra conflagração

Combustível
Tá escasso
Combustível
Generosa
Me corteja
Me arrasta
Cortejo afro chegando

Tudo que lambe
É madeira
Açúcar
Papel crepom
É língua afiada
Muito pôr-do-sol

Tudo que arde
É chicote
Decote
Metais ao sol
E a gasolina
Não beba não

Tudo que queima
É pimenta
Água-viva
É atere
Isqueiro no vento
Sol sem protetor

Tudo feroso
É amante
Cavalo
Asfalto no pé
Lume à vontade
Preto e azul

COMBUSTIBLE

Cortejo afro coming
It's the street in combustion
Wear me out
Court me
Drag me to the conflagration
Combustibles
Are scarce
Combustible
Generous
Court me
Drag me
Cortejo afro coming

Everything that laps
Is wood
Sugar
Crepe paper
A sharp tongue
Many sunsets

Everything ardent
Is whip
Cleavage
Metals in the sun
And gasoline
Don't you drink it

Everything that burns
Is pepper
Jellyfish
Exu's food
Lighter in the wind
Sun without sun screen

Everything fiery

Is a lover
A horse
Asphalt under foot
Flames at their ease
Black and blue

*programming, keys: Melvin Gibbs; surdo, djembe:
Marivaldo Paim; guitar: Arto Lindsay*
*background vocals: Webster Santos, Lucas Santana,
Arto Lindsay*
©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); Archetext Music (BMI);
BMG Publishing

9. MAKE THAT SOUND (*lindsay/kassin/gibbs*)

Right foot cross left
Drop hip
Left hand back at chest height
Hold your head up
Too high
Turn around before you fall

Bend back on me
Your spine on me
Put your weight right there

Push off at your
First rib
Drape heavy slowly give
Twist left before
You fall
Twist right before you fall

Kick one foot
Throw your shoulders back
Switch feet
When you make that sound

Make your knees weak
Squint soft
Recline and push off, glide
Try to reverse
Lunge
Smile right before you fall

programming, clavinet, keyboard bass: Kassin
violin arrangement, keys: Stephen Barber
violin: Sandra Park

©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); ZB Produções;
Archetext Music (BMI)

10. ALL THE SALT THAT'S LEFT
(lindsay/scherer/kassin)

The salt that's left around your mouth
The doors along this block
Countless wires make up the dark
Ink on all the ink
She covers herself in honey
Stretches but won't succumb
I will provide my own punishment
Exposure and exile
All the salt that's left
All the salt that's left around
All the salt that's left around your mouth
They covered the ground with salt

programming: Kassin; keys: Peter Scherer
effects: Melvin Gibbs

©2004 Firma Ltd. (BMI); Klang Inc.; ZB Produções

Art Direction: Diego Cortez
Design: Tony Morgan, Step Graphics

Artwork derived from: *Endless Conundrum, an African Anonymous Adventuress* by Kara Walker, 2001; Cut paper and adhesive on wall; 16 x 37.5 feet; Collection of the Walker Art Center, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Thanks to Paula Hiroe, Gisela Moreau, Albeto Pitta, Seth Tillet, Kara Walker, Sikkema Jenkins & Co., Carlinhos Brown, Jim Flynn, Vovô and Ilê Aiyê, Matthew Barney, Instituto, Marcelo Camelo, William Moses, Moreno Veloso, Hiromi Konishi, Pat Dillett, Melvin Gibbs, Scot Fisher, Manfred Meyer and Mary Begley at Righteous Babe

Visit www.artolindsay.com
contact us through the web site...

For more information, contact:
Righteous Babe Records
P.O. Box 95, Ellicott Station
Buffalo, NY 14205
1-800-ON-HER-OWN
www.righteousbabe.com



© & © 2004 Firma Ltd. under exclusive license
to Righteous Babe Records, Inc.
All rights reserved. Made in the U.S.A.







Habite Em Mim

Kamo (Dark Stripe)

Personagem

Twins

Into Shade

Jardim Da Alma

De Lama Lâmina

Combustível

Make That Sound

All the Salt That's Left



© & ® 2004 Firma Ltd. under exclusive license to Righteous Babe Records, Inc.

P.O. Box 95, Ellicott Station, Buffalo, NY 14205

All rights reserved. Made in the U.S.A.

Unauthorized duplication, while sometimes necessary, is never as good as the real thing.