

1. Laura

(L. Nipper)

Somewhere between the sky and the sea
Laura is leaving
She's not happy or sad
She's not sorry or mad
'Cause her speed is faster than feelings

Laura, travel the world to find yourself
Did you find yourself?
Laura, straight to the sun and back
Did you find yourself?
Laura, the backdoor is open for escape
Laura, you're still the same

Somewhere between the
birds and the bees
There's a new beginning
A beginning without a past
But a repeat of the last
Story she told

Drums: Sebastian Trolle
Bass: Jonas Starcke
Guitars: Daniel Davidsen
Add. Guitars: Kim Zorbe
Keys: Thomas Møller
Violin: Anna Gwozdz
Vocals and synth bass: Louise Nipper

2. Explode

(L. Nipper)

Who do you want to be?
The bunny in the playboy magazine
Every door is open
Now that we've seen you on TV

Do you want to be a star?
Make loads of money and drive a fast car
Every road is open
Now that we've seen you on TV

The paparazzi follow you
They count how many drugs you use
And who you used to fuck in high school
But where does all your money go
Do you pump them in your
breasts to show
That you're the biggest star
We've ever known

Watch out or they'll explode

Drums: Sebastian Trolle
Bass: Jonas Starcke
Guitars: Daniel Davidsen
Add. Guitars: Kim Zorbe
Acoustic guitars: Poul Jacek Knudsen
Vocals and keys: Louise Nipper

3. Charismatic Saviour Cap

(L. Nipper)

In my picture of you you're laughing
You're shy like a young girl on her first date
You're a naked child on a gold plate
Between drag queens and dancers
You seem so misplaced

Your honey jar is on full display
Set out to attract some attention
You're a mouse caught in the rat race
An innocent mermaid in leather and lace

But you laugh at me
And my naivety
It's like fighting gravity you say

I teach you to negotiate
Like business women do
With birth control and human rights
I teach you to live in a world I don't know

And all my good intentions are useless here
We watch the charismatic saviour cap disappear

Drums: Sebastian Trolle
Bass: Jonas Starcke
Guitars: Daniel Davidsen
Keys: Thomas Møller
Vocals: Louise Nipper

4. When you sing:

(L. Nipper)

I love it when you sing
It's such a powerful but fragile thing
When you tune your guitar to melancholy blue
Ladida makes sense when it's sung by you

I love it when you drum
The unpretentious beat to your song
And it all goes together like honey, tea and lemon
Bittersweet symphony is your speciality

You can be my heroin my rush of pure adrenalin
The stream for my white-water rafting
Like Joni Mitchell's frying pan wide enough
to make you sad your songs are ever lasting

I love it when you uhh
The thin string choir to your tune
And the bass line stands like the solid rock where you
Choose to build your tunes up
With paper walls and windows to see thru

Play for me hum for me sing my favourite song for me

Drums: Sebastian Trolle
Bass: Jonas Starcke
Guitars: Daniel Davidsen
Acoustic guitars: Poul Jacek Knudsen
Clarinet: Claus Mathiesen
Vocals and keys: Louise Nipper
Add. Vocals: Niels Brandt

5. Didn't I tell you

(L. Nipper)

Little brother always takes the blame
He ruined my house I'll say
And our parents shake their heads in dismay
And confiscate his toy plane
Oh, I'm a saint on my crusade
It's not revenge I'm just trying to keep my toys safe

I send my dolls of to war I'll teach that brat a lesson
I'd tell it to his face if I thought
There was a chance that he would listen
But now, I'm a saint on my crusade
It's not revenge I'm just trying to keep my toys safe

We don't want to hurt them, don't wanna make them cry
But someone must take control
It's like when you drink to much
The hangovers are bound to come
crashing down on you
And you know you stayed out to late last night
and Big Daddy will say: Didn't I tell you - don't drink and drive

What happened to diplomacy?
The grown-ups ask my brother and me
That's the only way you'll both succeed
In war there is no victory

Drums: Sebastian Trolle
Bass: Jonas Starcke
Guitars: Daniel Davidsen
Add. Guitars: Sune Fey
Acoustic guitars: Poul Knudsen
Vocals and keys: Louise Nipper

6. Saving up memories

(L. Nipper)

We've run out of wine
No more parties on a Tuesday night
And the words flew away they fled to a warmer place

I'll look you in the eyes
I hope you see my good intentions
I'd massage you, but my hands have turned to knives
So I can't release the tension

I freeze the picture of your smile
I freeze the picture of your hand in mine
I'm saving up memories
You can't take with you when you leave

I wonder where you are
As we lie here back against back
Are you hiding in the past like me
Or are you longing to be free?

I freeze the picture of your face
So beautiful and calm when sleep takes you away
I'm saving up memories
You can't take with you when you leave

Keys and string arrangement: Thomas Møller
Guitars: Sune Fey
Violin: Anna Gwozdz
Cello: Nina Reintoft
Vocal: Louise Nipper

7. Pictures in my head

(L. Nipper)

A shadow's dancing on my wall
Don't seem to notice me at all
And I wonder where it came from
Maybe it can feel my eyes
Starring at it from behind
`Cause it turns around to face me
I see it's madly looking smile
Wish I could run away and hide
But the door is disappearing out of sight
The shadow dives into my heart
It wants to tear my soul apart
Wish I could lock it out of my life

But even when I close my eyes
All these pictures in my mind they are still alive
It seems my head always insist
On making me think that they exist
It won't realize that it's not right

It doesn't matter where I go
`Cause it always seems to know
And it follows right behind me
I wish that I could get some sleep
But it keeps playing hide and seek
And I'm hoping that it won't find me

Drums: Sebastian Trolle
Bass: Christian Tjalve
Guitars: Kim Zorde
Keys: Thomas Møller
Vocals, beats and arp: Louise Nipper
Add. Vocals: Tanja Nipper

8. Tears don't suit you

(L. Nipper)

You look like a rat that just stood up from its grave
You've decorated your flat
with bad vibes and pizza trays
Your mouth is a gun top tuned and loaded
Ready to blow me away if my words aren't sugar-coated

But tears don't suit you
And neither does revenge
You're starrng at the wall for days on end
And you ask me to carry you
So I can take the blame
The next time it doesn't work out your way

Your parents got divorced couldn't figure it out
And now you blame them for everything
That went wrong in your life
And you don't want my pity
And you don't want my advice
You don't want me to push you into the light

And now I'm cold-blooded and heartless,
stone-faced and brainless
Because I don't want to share misery with you

Drums: Sebastian Trolle
Bass: Sune Lyster
Guitars: Kim Zorde
Keys: Thomas Møller
Vocals and add. Keys: Louise Nipper

9. Food for thought

(L. Nipper and S. Itenov/L. Nipper)

I think that I think too much
I've got more than enough for both dinner and lunch
I wish that I was so small
I didn't have room for thoughts at all
If my brain shot down, would my body survive?
As a blonde with a mind less life
Maybe then I'd be living with ease stupid but free

I turn it inside out till I don't know wrong from right
Turn it upside down
I spin my head around till it ends up back to front
So when I think forward my thoughts rewind

There's a positive level of thought
Where you think things thru and then start to talk
But I tend to think too long, so I hardly speak at all
It's not that I've got nothing to say
I just choose my words with care
So no one gets hurt on the way
When my thoughts need air

And my colours change with my perspective
It's neither grey nor black or white
And the effect of every cause is
a pendulum swinging in my mind

Cajón: Anders Pedersen
Bass: Sune Lyster
Guitars and add. vocals: Kim Zorde
Keys: Thomas Møller
Vocals: Louise Nipper

10. The suitcase

(L. Nipper)

There's an unclaimed suitcase sitting in the lost and found
It used to be deep red now it's turning to brown
The nametag is all washed away
To see what's inside you've got to have a key
But the laser scan showed that it's filled with memories
And someone somewhere must be missing their identity

You'll get a bullet in your blowhole
When you come out of the water
It's a man made bomb made especially for you
And the fuse is getting shorter

The suitcase seems to grow each day
As though someone sneaks in
To stash more memories away
And someone somewhere
must be missing their childhood dreams

There's love-days
There's sick days and holidays
and birthdays
There's good and bad
and boring days
Failures and miracles to embrace

Cajón: Anders Pedersen
Bass: Sune Lyster
Guitars: Kim Zorde
Keys: Thomas Møller
Accordion: Czesław Mozil
Acoustic guitars: Poul Jacek Knudsen
Vocals and add. keys: Louise Nipper
Add. Vocals: Tanja Nipper

11. Explode (Radio version)

(L. Nipper)

All songs recorded and produced by Louise Nipper at
Soundscape Studio.

Track 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 9 and 13 mixed by Aage Nipper
Track 7, 11 and 12 mixed by Louise Nipper
Track 5 and 10 mixed by Aage and Louise Nipper
Mastered at Medley Mastering by Nikolaj Vinten