ARTIST: PINK MARTINI

TITLE: SPLENDOR IN THE GRASS

DESIGNER: MIKE KING

COMPANY: CRASH DESIGN

CONTACT No.: 503-222-5115

DATE: 09.16.09
A melody that's moving
O'HAYOO OHIO
(HELLO OHIO)
Music by Dan Faehnle
Published by Daniel M. Faehnle Music (BMI)
Gavin Bondy, trumpet; Phil Baker, upright bass; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Timothy Nishimoto, guitar; Derek Reeth, bongo; Brian Davis, congas; Martin Zarzar, timbales and Le Double Six de Portland: Catherine van der Salm, Stephanie Kramer, Margie Bouil, Katherine FitzGibbon, Jo Routh, Amy Russell, Cahlen Taylor, Daniel Burnett, Barton Rippe, Kevin Walsh, Erik Hundtoft & Keenen Kemper Vocal arrangements by Rick Modlin and Thomas M. Lauderdale

SPLENDOR IN THE GRASS
Music and lyrics by Alex Marashian and Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Alex Marashian Music (ASCAP) and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP) Inspired by the melody “Burning Bridges” by Lalo Schifrin
Except from Peter Ilyich Tchaikovsky’s Piano Concerto No. 1 in B-flat minor, Op. 23

China Forbes, vocals; Courtney Taylor-Taylor, electric guitar; Gavin Bondy, cornet; Robert Taylor, trombone; Charles Renau, bass trombone; Phil Baker, acoustic guitar & upright bass; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Martin Zarzar, drums; Maureen Love, harp and members of the Harvey Rosencrantz Orchestra: Julie Coleman, Nicholas Crossa, Gregory Ewer, Joy Fabos, Paloma Griffin, Jon Iwasaki, Inês Voglar, violins; Jennifer Arnold, Joël Belgique, Charles Noble, violas; Heather Blackburn, Justin Kagan, cellos

All these years of living large
Are starting to do us in
I won’t say it wasn’t fun
But now it has to end
Life is moving oh-so-fast
I think we should take it slow
Rest our heads upon the grass
And listen to it grow

Going where the hills are green
And the cars are few and far
Days are full of splendor
At night you can see the stars
Life’s been moving oh-so-fast
I think we should take it slow
Rest our heads upon the grass
And listen to it grow

Oh, why don’t you
You’re the one
And when I look into your eyes
I know you feel the same

I can see you’re thinking, baby
I’ve been thinking too
About the way we used to be
And how to start anew
Maybe I’m a hopeless dreamer
Maybe I’ve got it wrong
But I’m going where the grass is green
If you’d like to come along

Back when I was starting out
I always wanted more
But every time I got it
I still felt just like before
Fortune is a fickle friend
I’m tired of chasing fame
And when I look into your eyes
I know you feel the same
QÜ EST MA TÊTE?

Music and lyrics by Alex Marashian, China Forbes and Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Alex Marashian Music (ASCAP), Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI) and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP)

With special thanks to Julien Clavel and Claudine Lauderdale Music (ASCAP) and Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI) and Thomas M. Lauderdale

Music and lyrics by Alex Marashian, China Forbes and Thomas M. Lauderdale

New Amsterdam was her name
Before she was New York
New Amsterdam is a dame
Published by Roof Music and Managarm

Music and lyrics by Louis Hardin aka Moondog

But now my dancing days with you are through

And then you’re gone
You swear your love
And then you’re gone

But it's becoming clear
Maybe I used to
Each time you disappear

No one tangos quite the way you do

And then you’re gone!
That I’ll always be the only one...

You take me
In your arms and tell me
That I’ll always be the only one...
And then you’re gone!

You come to see me
On a Saturday
Presenting peonies
Knowing just what to say

And then you sailed away
You took me sailing
It was a perfect day
Remember last time
It was a perfect day
You took me sailing
And then you sailed away

Swirling in a sea of stars
Twirling to the strum of guitars
No one tangos quite the way you do
But now my dancing days with you are through

You think I miss you
Each time you disappear
Maybe I used to
But it’s becoming clear

I know your tricks
I’ve heard your song
BUT NOW I'M BACK
After Franz Schubert's Fantasy
in F minor, Op. 103, for piano four-hands
Music and lyrics by Alex Marashian
and Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Alex Marashian Music (ASCAP)
and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP)

My dear Maria
I'm here to see ya
Won't you please, please open the door
I brought ya flowers
Been waitin' hours
Can't stand it anymore

So here's what happened
When you were nappin'
I just went out for a snack
I was feelin' famished
And then I vanished...
But now I'm back

Now he's back
Had a snack
Now he's back

My heart is burning
For that love of ours
Yearning
For that sea of stars
Let me in so I can prove to you
That no one else
Can love you, girl
The way that I do

Oh how I miss ya
I wanna kiss ya
And hold you close
From dusk until dawn
So let's just make up
And when you wake up
I promise not to be gone

You know I love ya
Dream only of ya
So please,
Please cut me some slack
I went away
Just a couple of days...
But now I'm back

Now he's back
Cut him slack
Now he's back

Maria, baby,
I guess that maybe
You're still a little angry with me
But it's gettin' late and
The boys are waitin'

Gotta get something to eat
I better go now
I hope you know now
I love you, that is a fact
Gotta hurry
But don't you worry, babe...
'Cause I'll be back

He'll be back
It's a fact
He'll be back
Don't attack
Etc...

SUNDAY TABLE
Music and lyrics by China Forbes
and Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI)
and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP)

China Forbes, vocals; Gavin Bondy, trumpet;
Robert Taylor, trombone; Phil Baker, upright bass;
Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano, Martin Zarzar, drums
and members of the Harvey Rosenthal Orchestra:
Julie Coleman, Nicholas Crossa, Gregory Ewer, Joy Fabos, Paloma Griffin, Jun Iwasaki, Inés Voglar, violins; Jennifer Arnold, Joel Belgique, Charles Noble, violas; Heather Blackbum, Pansy Chang, Paul Crossa, Justin Kagan, cellos

She is walking quickly
Like there's some place she must be
In her eyes, there's no one
There is no one she needs

He sits with his paper
At a Sunday table
Just another morning
She steps into his gaze
He looks at her
She looks at him
For a moment there is nowhere she is going
He looks at her
She looks at him
For a moment they could almost fall in love

Not a word is spoken
No touch, no heart broken
Just another morning
Of a beautiful day
He looks at her
She looks at him
For a moment there is nowhere she is going
He looks at her
She looks at him
For a moment they could truly fall in love

He looks at her
She looks at him
For a moment there is nowhere she is going
He looks at her
She looks at him
For a moment there is stillness in the world turning
World turning... 'round
OVER THE VALLEY
Music and lyrics by China Forbes and Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI) and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP)

Over the valley
I saw a silver cloud
With a pink lining
I said it right out loud
There’s no denying
You are my one and only love
And we’ll see over the valley
The moon rise above

Over the valley
This house among the trees
Where we’ve been hiding
Making our memories
And I’m deciding
You are my one and only love
And we’ll see over the valley
As the moon shines above

The autumn breezes carry all the bluebirds
Down to where the sun still shines
If we could hold this day
In our hearts someway
We would never roam
Ever far from home

Over the valley
Just above the fray
The sun is setting
And when we’re old and grey
I’ll still be betting
You are my one and only love
And we’ll live over the valley
You’ll always be with me
As the moon shines above

China Forbes, vocals; Nicholas Crosa, violin; Dave Genow, mandolin; Dan Faehnle, guitar; Phil Baker, upright bass; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Martin Zarzar, drums

Over the valley

TUCA TUCA
Music and lyrics by Gianni Boncompagni and Franco Pisano
Published by RCA Edizioni Musicali

Mi piaci, ah-ah!
Mi piaci, ah-ah-ah!
Mi piaci tanto, tanto, ah!
Sembra incredibile ma sono cotta di te

Mi piaci, ah-ah!
Mi piaci, ah-ah-ah!
Mi piace tanto, tanto, ah!
Questo stranissimo ballo che faccio con te

Si chiama: ooh! Tuca Tuca, Tuca
L’ho inventato io
Per poterti dire:
“Mi piaci, mi piaci, mi piaci, mi piaci, mi piaci!”

Ti voglio, ah-ah!
Ti voglio, ah-ah-ah!
È tanto bello star con te
E quando ti guardo,
Io sai cosa voglio da te

Tuca Tuca ... Tuca Tuca ... Tuca Tuca

Si chiama: ooh! Tuca Tuca, Tuca
L’ho inventato io
Per poterti dire:
“Mi piaci, mi piaci, mi piaci, mi piaci, mi piaci!”

Mi piaci, ah-ah!
Mi piaci, ah-ah-ah!
È quando ti guardo,
Io sai cosa voglio da te, ah-ah!
È quando ti guardo,
Io sai cosa voglio da te, ah-ah!
È quando mi guardi
Io so cosa tu vuoi da me

I like you, ah-ah!
I like you, ah-ah-ah!
I like you so much, so much, ah!
It seems incredible but I have a crush on you

I like you, ah-ah!
I like you, ah-ah-ah!
I like it so much, so much, ah!
This very strange dance I’m doing with you

It’s called: ooh! Tuca Tuca, Tuca
I made it up myself
To be able to tell you:
“Like you, I like you, I like you, I like you, my darling”

I want you, ah-ah!
I want you, ah-ah-ah!
It’s so nice to be with you
And when I look at you
You know what I want from you

Tuca Tuca ... Tuca Tuca ... Tuca Tuca

It’s called: ooh! Tuca Tuca, Tuca
I made it up myself
To be able to tell you:
“Like you, I like you, I like you, I like you, my darling”

I like you, ah-ah!
I like you, ah-ah-ah!
And when I look at you
You know what I want from you
And when I look at you
You know what I want from you
And when I look at me
I know what you want from me

China Forbes, vocals; Timothy Nishimoto, backup vocals; Phil Baker, sitar & upright bass; Robert Taylor, trombone; Dan Faehnle, guitar; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Derek Rieth, tambourine & timpani drum; Martin Zarzar, drums

The sitar originally played by Peter Sellers in the movie The Party courtesy of Rochelle Smithline

OVER THE VALLEY
Music and lyrics by China Forbes and Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI) and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP)

Over the valley
I saw a silver cloud
With a pink lining
I said it right out loud
There’s no denying
You are my one and only love
And we’ll see over the valley
The moon rise above

Over the valley
This house among the trees
Where we’ve been hiding
Making our memories
And I’m deciding
You are my one and only love
And we’ll see over the valley
As the moon shines above

The autumn breezes carry all the bluebirds
Down to where the sun still shines
If we could hold this day
In our hearts someway
We would never roam
Ever far from home

Over the valley
Just above the fray
The sun is setting
And when we’re old and grey
I’ll still be betting
You are my one and only love
And we’ll live over the valley
You’ll always be with me
As the moon shines above

China Forbes, vocals; Nicholas Crosa, violin; Dave Genow, mandolin; Dan Faehnle, guitar; Phil Baker, upright bass; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Martin Zarzar, drums

Bitty Boppy Betty
Music and lyrics by Alex Marashian
Published by Alex Marashian Music (ASCAP)

Bitty, boppy Betty
Bitty, boppy Betty
Bitty, boppy Betty, boo boo
On weekends she’s your honey
Then comes Monday
And that’ll be “Sir” to you

Bitty boppy Betty
Better known as Billy
He’s the up’n’coming local D.A.
A fearless crime fighter
Political insider
Sure to be mayor one day
But after work on Fridays
Off comes his necktie
And on come her diamonds and pearls
You better get ready
‘Cause now Billy’s Betty
Everybody’s favorite girl!
The underbelly of the city
That’s where you’ll find Betty
Friday to Sunday night
Is she working undercover
Or just a fun-lover?
Either way, that’s alright!

Bitty boppy Betty
What a bouncy beauty
So sophisticated and refined
She’s a boy who doesn’t show it
And though the guys all know it
None of them seems to mind

When Betty starts a-boppin’
The joint starts a hoppin’
She can twist and bend
The whole night through
You really can’t ignore her
And if you don’t adore her
There might be something
Wrong with you

On Mondays bright and early
Betty’s back to Billy
Working hard on behalf of our town
Upholding law and order
Talking to reporters
And keeping us safe and sound
If there’s a moral to this ditty
It’s not to judge Betty
Billy or anyone
‘Cause life’s a lot richer
With a healthy mixture
Not to mention lots more fun!

Bitty, boppy Betty
Bitty, boppy Betty
Bitty, boppy Betty, boo boo
On weekends she’s your honey
Then comes Monday
And that’ll be “Sir” to you

SING
Music and lyrics by Joe Raposo
Published by Jonico Music (BMI)

China Forbes and Emilio Delgado, vocals;
Robert Taylor, trombone; Dan Faehnle, guitar;
Phil Baker, upright bass; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano;
Karen Brooks, toy piano;
Derek Rieth, triangle & congas; Martin Zarzar, shaker & drums
chorus: Lenore Nash, Peter Murray, Timothy Nishimoto, William Tennant
and The Royal Blues of Grant High School
under the direction of Doree Jarboe & Kathy Wagner-West:
Hannah Anderson-Dana (and Louise Anderson-Dana, too), Caitlin Arias, Katie Chickadonz, Lisa Chickadonz, Erika Clark, Joanna Craig, Brandon Cruz, Lee Drewink, Lydia Folwell, Madison Genovese, Rosa Haaston, Cleo Hehn, Suzanne Jaszzault, Gavin Knitite, Rosemary Olsen, Sean Riley, Dini Stickle, Nigel Swehla, Laney Warren & Tony Zilka
and the staff and friends of Portland Mayor

Sing – sing a song
Sing out loud
Sing out strong
Sing of good things not bad
Sing of happy not sad
Sing – sing a song
Make it simple
To last your whole life long
Don’t worry that
It’s not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing – sing a song

Canta – canta tu canción
Canta en voz alta
Canta fuerte
Canta de cosas buenas, no malas
Canta alegre, no triste
Sing – sing a song
Make it simple
To last your whole life long
Don’t worry that
It’s not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing – sing a song
PIENSA EN MÍ
Music and lyrics by María Teresa Lara and Agustín Lara
Published by Edward B. Marks Music Company (BMI)

Si tienes un hondo penar, piensa en mí
Si tienes ganas de llorar, piensa en mí
Ya ves que venero tu imagen divina
Tu párvula boca, que siendo tan niña
Me enseñó a pescar

Piensa en mí cuando sufras
Cuando llores... también... piensa en mí
Cuando quieras guíarle la vida
No la quiero, para nada
Para nada me sirve sin ti

Chavela Vargas, vocals; Nicholas Crosa, violin; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano
Vocals recorded by Salvador Tercero in Mexico City, Mexico on June 15, 2009

NEW AMSTERDAM
Music and lyrics by Louis Hardin aka Moondog
Published by Roof Music and Managarm

New Amsterdam was her name
Before she was New York
New Amsterdam is a dame
The heart and soul of Big Apple city
No matter what name she goes under
I dig her deeply and no wonder
For she's been lovely to me
And I'm the better for having met her

China Forbes, vocals; Timothy Jensen, soprano, alts, tenor & baritone saxophones; Gavin Bondy, piccolo trumpet, cornet & alto horn; Robert Taylor, trombone & euphonium; Jaltik Clark, tuba; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Martin Zarzar, snare drum; Nate Overmeyer, concert bass drum
and members of the Pacific Youth Choir under the direction of Cole Blume: Neil Anderson, John Bartley, Christopher Benjamin, Kevin Boehnlein, Ryan Compton, Aviash Cramer, Micaiah Dalzell, Daniel Dempsey, Chris Forrest, Riley Fortier, Jeranie Gajan, Forrest Gamba, William Godforth, Joel Gonzalez, Dan Hunter, Ben Keisling, James Mungin, Peter Ollivant, Vincent Perkins, Gabe Petegorsky, Ausín Powe, Zach Reinhart, Sean Sele, Alex Shindyapin, Reed Sturtevant, Duncan Tuomi & Jensen Tuomi

Saxophone & brass arrangements by Timothy Jensen & Gavin Bondy

NINNA NANNA (reprise)
Music and lyrics by Alba Clemente and Massimo Audilullo

China Forbes, vocals; Dan Faehnle, guitar
Special thanks to: Massimo Audello; Jeanna + Nick Baker; Phil Bard + Cirrus Digital Imaging; Stephen Marc Beaudoin; Howie Bierbohm Baggs; Brian + Gwyneth Gamble Booth; David Bragdon + Andrea Vannelli; John Brodie + Blair Saxon-Hill; Karen Brooks; Elaine Calder + Bill Bennett; George Calvo; Bruce Carey + Joe Rogers; Julien Clavel; Alba Clemente; Chiara Clemente; Sarah Colt; Jimi Bron + Mike Walker + The Crystal Ballroom; Emilio + Carol Delgado; Sarah Dougher + Nate Overmeyer; Edward Drost; Chi Chi Valente + Johnny Dyennel; Bill + Karen Early; Claudine Fischer, the Honorary Consul of France for Portland; Maya Forbes + Wally, Clementine, Imogene + Hackley Wolodarsky; Peggy Forbes + Harry Bremond; Dave Friedlander + Amy Levy + Clementine; Charles Fuller + Rebecca Mikeselect; Teri + Christopher Gelber; Krissy Gilhooly; Carl Halvorson; Emily Hass; Kim Hastreiter + David Hershkovits + Paper Magazine; Eliza Howard; Marty Hughley; Kay Hutchinson; Philip John losca + Annie Duden; Chris Israel + Jason Bell; Doree Jarboe + Katy Wagner-West + the Royal Blues of Grant High School; Malia Jensen; Nicole Johnson; Guadalupe Jolicoeur; Vicki Keller + Mary’s Club; Donald Kenney + the Ace Hotel; Sylvia Killman; Mike King; Fred Kleiner II + the Nines Hotel; Camille Landau + Bruce Stoffmacher; Athena + Anthony Lauderdale; Kerby Lauderdale; Linda Lauderdale + Ken Myers; Aaron LaVere; Adam Levey + Cameron Forbes-Levey + Foxy; Barbara Levey; Steve Macklam, Sam Feldman, Darrell Gilmour, Michelle Findlay, Jane Muckle + Shaw Saltzburg of Macklam Feldman Management; Sadie + Lulau Marashian; Ernest McCall; Tim McCormic; Ramsey McPhissors; Jason Mitchell; Chris Monlux + Monqui Presents; Peter Murray; Terry Curnier + Music Millennium; the Honorable Tadashi Nagai; Gilles Paire, Patrick Zelnik, Boris Vedel, Marion Gaudart, Florian Abessira + Thomas Lorain of Naive Records; Susan Nielsen; Sinan Nergis + Pasion Turca; Todd O’Connor; Ryan Offutt; Pete Pylypton + Lynda Sloye; Paige Powell; Corina Repp; Will Reichman; Christine Roland + Jason Dodge; Sandy + Gerard Rowe; Andy Ricker; Mimi Savage + Ruth Finn + Cole Blume + the Pacific Youth Choir; Luisa Quiñó; Carla Sacks + Mary Moyer + Asha Goodman + Sacks & Co.; Kate Schelter; Ari Shapiro + Michael Gottlieb; Jacob Storms; Sammy Schwarz + Adam Murray; Renata Secco; Damon Sgobbo; Rupert Smyth; Zach Hanoun, Jean-Luc Denis et Guillaume de Studio de la Grande Armée in Paris; Isaac Taylor; Courtney Taylor-Taylor; William Tennant; Pam VanAusdle; Chavela Vargas; Leslie Tuomi; Olivier Gluzman of Les Visiteurs du Soir; Tom Windish + Amy Davidman of the Windish Agency; Jo + Ian Ashbridge of Wrasse Records; Mary Woodford; Jennifer Yokom in the Portland Mayor’s office; and Bobby Zarem.

And especially Philip Charles losca + Vida Marashian

Personnel:
China Forbes, vocals
Gavin Bondy, trumpet
Robert Taylor, trombone
Nicholas Crosa, violin
Pansy Chang, cello
Dan Faehnle, guitar
Phil Baker, upright bass
Maureen Love, harp

Timothy Nishimoto, vocals & percussion
Brian Davis, congas & percussion
Derek Rieth, congas & percussion
Martin Zarzar, drums & percussion
Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano

Featuring the Harvey Rosencrantz Orchestra

Produced by Thomas M. Lauderdale & Alex Marashian

Recorded at Dave Friedlander at Kung Fu Bakery in Portland, Oregon, September 2008 – July 2009

Mixed by Dave Friedlander with Guillaume Lejault (2nd engineer) at Studio de la Grande Armée in Paris, France, July 2009

Mastered by Bernie Grundman with Joe Bozzi (2nd engineer) at Bernie Grundman Mastering in Los Angeles, August 2009

Design & layout by Mike King at Crash Design in Portland, Oregon

Booklet cover photo by João Canziani

Photographs by Thomas M. Lauderdale & Peter Murray
MANDATORY FIELDS!

CATALOGUE No.: HNZ005

DISC NO (Multisets): 00000000000000

NUMBER OF PAGES: 1 & 16

REVISION No.: ORIGINAL / 1 / 2 / 3 / 4 / 5

ARTIST: PINK MARTINI

TITLE: SPLENDOR IN THE GRASS

DESIGNER: MIKE KING

COMPANY: CRASH DESIGN

CONTACT No.: 503-222-5115

DATE: 09.16.09