

NEW ADVENTURES IN LO-FI – Indigo

(19 OTTOBRE 2018)



Indigo è il secondo LP dei **New Adventures in Lo-Fi**, progetto nato nel 2011 e attualmente localizzato tra Torino e Verona. I testi sono quasi tutti di **Enrico Viarengo**, che canta e suona la chitarra. **Michele Sarda** suona il basso, **Ettore Dara** la batteria. Le canzoni le scrivono insieme, da un paio di anni, nel quartier generale di Dotto, a Torino. “Indigo” è stato prodotto, registrato, mixato e masterizzato da **Michele Zamboni** all’interno dello studio Dotto e in due piccole case nella provincia di Verona. Michele ha anche suonato qualche chitarra e synth nascosti qua e là.

Indigo è prodotto dalla stessa **Dotto** insieme a **DreaminGorilla**, **È un brutto posto dove vivere** e **Floppy Dischi**. Esce il 19 ottobre 2018. Contiene nove canzoni. **Indigo** è un colore, tra il blu e il viola, e una parola che suona bene. L’artwork dell’album è stato realizzato da **Marco Fasoli**.

TRACKLIST:

1. Fault
2. Breakdown
3. Blonde *
4. Catch-22
5. Jellyfish
6. Collide #
7. Anarchist Canine
8. Pitcairn Blues
9. Neglected

* testo di Lucio Bellomo

testo di Michele Sarda

CONTACTS:

Facebook - <https://www.facebook.com/newadventuresinlofi>

Instagram - <https://www.instagram.com/newadventuresinlofi/>

Spotify - <https://open.spotify.com/artist/1ADz2BEMpe4TxxxgV1SE5Z>

Dotto - <https://wearedotto.com>

DreaminGorilla - <http://dreamingorillarecords.is/>

EUBPDV - <https://eunbruttostodovevivere.wordpress.com/>

Floppy Dischi - <http://www.floppydischi.it/>

Info / Press / Booking: mail@wearedotto.com

LYRICS:

Fault

Cynical eyes
it's easy to crouch
don't ask yourself too much now
don't travel in time

Don't be mesmerized by
the trust not repaid
some kind words unsaid

It's not your fault

It's not your fault my dear it's not your fault at all
you're too far down to wait to raise to read the signs
it's not your fault but look at us it's hard to tell that distressing souls
are taking you by the throat
it's not your fault

pretend nothing
so many times
to get wiped out
it's not your fault my dear it's not your fault at all

Breakdown

Hey you it's been a while
since elegant thoughts were beaten by fools
hey you it's been a while
since the last time you tried to play off the rules
one day I will catalogue by colors
my records and stories I skipped for you
there's a lack of red in this noisy city
and plenty of green on my lazy morning
but I still miss the blue
and black is the tragic screen in front of me
in front of everybody's friends instead of iron paper plastic toys and beers, I hate it.

Hey you it's been a while since the last time you tried to play off the rules
all we need is a breakdown, a breakdown...

Blonde

We'd been living by the sea
for ages, now
when the slowest wave
hit my bow
I remember your Thai dress
and I how finally had the guts
so I boldly approached
"Such a nice piece of cloth", I kinda said
Such a nice piece of cloth

Out of the blue, much later,
you said "You taste like the sun"
I was so lost in your breasts
to tell, "You make my head just spin"

From the window I played Rapture
by a band you didn't know,
then I caressed and kissed your silky neck
you were the wildest loving cat
the wildest loving cat

Now that you've grown blonde hair
and I've grown blonde hair
does this take us anywhere?
does this make it more real?

We gave ourselves lust in the sun
I thought "I'll never fall in love again"
but like the ocean you are so free
that your wave is already past my stern

Now that you've grown blonde hair
and I've grown blonde hair
does this take us anywhere?
does this make it more real?

I wanna take a picture of you
make you bloom, leave a trace
drink from our magic a little longer
but tell me: "Is our freedom stronger than our embrace?"

And though you just cut your hair
and I cut my hair
we can always pretend
but we'll never turn the page.

Catch-22

They 'got beautiful voices
and freckles in the summer under dresses smelling lavender
beautiful voices
tiny feet on the ground seem more steady over there

In the spotlight
gently whispering songs
on their fair skin
lit by the look
of unfamiliar eyes

they 'got beautiful voices
and branches like trees playing loud like you and me

On the right side
of this cobbled lane of tears
is it the wrong time?
for guitar picking and rhymes

Cause I want more I want more I want more but I can't
It's my catch-22
I won't choose what to do

Then they vanish in one day
To keep you still floating away
they linger but it's late

drive safe I used to say.

Jellyfish

Am i alive?
lucky as i am
theeth on the move
I'm dropping back

If you keep smiling
i will bury my head
into the wood chips
of your tall tale

If I could wait
If I could stand
behind the door
it would be a war
like Ted Kaczynski did
till 1993
far from this town you disappeared

Once you said we can't be better than this
but all the details
all the details are dropping over my head
I'm the blaze in your backyard that never counts to fuckin' 10
and all the details, all the details are fading

COLLIDE

Left in disarray
come what may come
we might lose some
leverage, dismay

Stuck and severed
terrorized by angst liquifying
your liquory eyes

Steer clear
of all these people
you never mentioned before
and the tapestry
you traded whispers with
and gave your secrets to hide

While trying

we collide

Truth lingers
slides through our fingers
let's just say
it has a wicked way
of choosing sides in the great divide

While trying
we collide

ANARCHIST CANINE

Talking 'bout the movies
we're both afraid to see again
talking 'bout the weather
and the rain between your fingers
talking 'bout the books
and the novels we have left
talking about the feelings
we're not feeling anymore

Talking 'bout astrology
and your Neptune funny mug
talking 'bout some crying
well hidden in the past
talking 'bout your anarchist canine
talking 'bout talking too much
but it's never enough
never enough...

What if i could take you out tonight
when the hour is turning blue
I'd like you to tell me slowly all the names of the flowers
you keep in your mind

And what if you could take me away from these neon lights
and my sleepless nights
What if? What if? What if? What if you smile?

PITCAIRN BLUES

I'm in control
now I'm moving on
I was running
out of time

These fever dreams

of integrity
are more dangerous
than this salty ground

The silhouette
of a promise ring
now I can see
it was worth it

So wield your oars
away from hell
I'll wait for you
to curse my end

Now I am not
the readers choice
I'm a villain
with broken bones

Then you come back
with open sails
and bayonets
what a memory

Hush hush
said the moon
don't fear
the vessel tune
it's over, it's over

Since I lost my mind, silence made it right
since I held my breath, the century has passed
since I set aside the neverending fights
counting the days of sun
we are too few to give up

So wield your oars
away from hell
there's nothing here
no soldiers left
I'm someone else
I'm someone new
my half-blood realm
will stand forever.

NEGLECTED

I can't stand anyone here and there and noises in my room
you look so serious when i make mistakes and then I wait for eyebrows to move

i wanna talk with my furniture and buy a meadowland for us
but you, you're working all day in your RPG

I got a lot of french kisses in my dreams
and dreams are always mean when you get up
and get on with simple plans to let things go
I got nowhere to go and I'm here on my own
and it's very cold, and it's dark
and my brunch is a memory
late at night you come back with your friend I miss his name
what's wrong with him? He's in love with my hair and i'm sick of it

Now I'm 12 years old I'm too old for this shit
take me out for a walk
and be quiet this time
take me out for a walk
cause I can't stand anyone
No I can't stand anyone

Talking about me
talking about you
talking about us
talking about them
and what about me?
what about you?
what about us?
what about them?

Can you shut the fuck up?
can you shut up?