


Bernd Rinser Got You



The question, whether he is a man of the blues with a preference for poetry or rather a singer/songwriter with a preference for blues, doesn't really matter.

Karl Leitner – Bluesnews

Altogether you could put Rinser amongst Bob Dylan, Townes van Zandt, Johnny Cash, Willy DeVille and Ry Cooder... The songs are excellent and convincing, because they are authentic.

Uwe Meyer – Blue Rhythm

Bernd Rinser, this blues, country and soul man, lets the listener feel swamp, sand and sun. He shines with his original songs, which breathe century old traditions but nevertheless sound absolutely modern. One is fulfilled with the rugged warmth of his noticeable and experienced voice. Rinser's songs breathe a depth and maturity that astonishes you.

Christoph Anders – www.glitterhouse.com

Bernd sings »Always searching for the one« in his title song »Got You«. Even though Bernd sings about love, he is very close to something else he has been searching for quite some time now, the perfect album.

Klaus Lipa – www.schallplattenmann.de





If

If you give me the chance
To get close to your soul
My tender feelings for you
Can start to flow
You're the one
Who makes me feel
That my soul is whole

Sometimes when you're hurt and sad
Fear and pain covers you
with its black veil
Your heart and soul is filled with tears
I'll be there to hold you
I'll be by your side

If you give me the chance
To get close to your soul
The gates of eternal love are wide open
For us both
Know, you're always on my mind
Anywhere I go

Got You

I went fishin' for so long
Always searchin' for the one
But there's no more need
for me to get the fishin' blues
Cause I got you
Cause I'm so deep in love with you

Everybody's fishin' for somebody
In this crazy mixed up world
Fishin' blues time
For some poor folks it never ends

I fish for you, do you fish for me
Let's try a brandnew recipe
That the old fishin' blues melody

The Chapel

for all sainted sinners & fallen angels

He was a traveller for many years
roaming the bars from town to town
Singin' about his dream
He never thought it would be
real for him
Now he's standin' in this chapel
Cryin' bitter tears
Cause now he sees the damage
He's done to himself

On many nights he drank too much
And no other lonely heart could
take his pain away
His mind stayed blind and blurred
Cause his soul was hurt so badly
in the past

Now he's standin' in this chapel
Cryin' bitter tears
Cause now he sees the damage
He's done to himself

He's on his knees in this chapel
Built for mother Mary and all good
spirits too
Hopin' that they hear his pleas
That they will pray for him

Now he's standin' in this chapel
Cryin' bitter tears
Cause now he sees the damage
He's done to himself

Luck

If you place your luck on one card
you can only lose
Take one more that's what you got to do

Travellin' twenty years in rustbuckets
Almost wrecked my back
Just got me a new car
Now I'm ridin' smooth and fast

If you hold 20 don't wait for 21
Outta 52 cards don't expect an ace

Bible Belt

T(w)ango

Raised up in the bible belt
As a country boy or girl
Grownups taught us the
rules of their game
Do what we say
Not what you see
Raised up in the bible belt
The preacherman told us:

Don't touch yourself
The shy ones put the bilbe
between their legs
Now their minds are halfside dead

Raised up in the bible belt
A tug of war inside your head
A tug of war inside your heart
It's gonna tear your soul apart

Eyes Cold as Ice

When he was a young man
he walked the hard way
Didn't learn much better in my
childhood days
He kept up with anyone
Bad blues were his companion
for so long
He made himself a promise
No one's gonna mistreat
him anymore
So a part of his soul
turned to stone

His blue eyes got so cold,
he got eyes cold as ice

Sometimes when dark night was
fallin' and he was all alone
At the bottom of a bottle he found
The other part of his worried soul
Longin' for it to free him
of the ice around his heart

Guardian Angel

It seems my guardian
angel's so far away from me
The mirror shows me the
sad eyes of a lonely man
I feel the earth shakin'
under my feet
and patches of my past
are comin' down on me

My personal devil's got a
wicked smile
When we are so close eye to eye
He shows me the contract,

I've once signed
Way back then, when I was so blind

I feel chained up, can't move my limbs
When patches of my past
are comin' down on me
But there's a whisper in my
hummin' ears
Trust in me and you'll see brighter days

When I go home one day
Give my ashes back to the wind
From the top of the moutain I'll be
washed into the sea
While my guardian angel will lead me
To the gates of eternity.





Bernd Rinser *Got You*

1. Luck 4:21
2. Bible Belt 2:44
3. Got You 4:02
4. Guardian Angel 4:21
5. If 6:04
6. Blue around Midnight 4:00
7. Eyes Cold as Ice 5:21
8. The Chapel 6:31
9. Goodbye Drab Days 3:23

Sebastian Schwarzenberger: spanish guitar; electric guitar; electric slide guitars

Bernd Rinser: vocals; acoustic guitars; dobro, harmonicas,
production, composition, arrangements

Guests: Mike Kullack: percussions, drums, recording, mix, mastering

Uwe Knüppel: upright bass; electric bass 2, 7 and bowed bass 5

Band Photos: Birgit Streich www.bs-photoart.de

Graphic Design: www.c-rosendorfer.de

Cover Photo: Laura Rosendorfer/Constantia Rosendorfer

Bernd Rinser plays **HOHNER**  harmonicas exclusively.

Further informations on www.berndrinser.de

Search bernd rinser on YouTube to view concert videos