

Bernd Rinser ist eine Persönlichkeit. Der leidenschaftliche Eishockeyspieler könnte mit seiner eckigen Art genauso im Süden der USA zuhause sein wie im Süden Deutschlands. Irgendwie scheint der Süden immer seine spezielle Auswirkung auf die Menschen zu haben. Bernd Rinser packt seine gesamte Persönlichkeit mit allen Kanten, aber auch mit aller versteckten Weichheit in seine Musik. Das ist Blues, das sind SingerSongWriter angehauchte Balladen, das ist Swamp-Country, das ist grenzüberschreitend vielseitig, aber immer "Roots", originär und tief authentisch. Bernd Rinser erlaubt sich in seiner Musik Ungewöhnliches. Da wird der Kontrabass nicht nur gezupft, sondern auch gestrichen, bekommen Klangfarben Chancen, die Dogmatiker die Stirne runzeln lassen. Aber gerade das hebt Bernd Rinser und seine kongenialen Mitstreiter weit aus der Masse der der Rootsmusik zugewandten Musiker hervor. Genießen Sie die Einfälle dieses merkwürdigen und bemerkenswerten "Südstaatlers". Setzen Sie die Kopfhörer auf und gehen Sie auf eine musikalische Reise, die es in sich hat!

Thomas Ritter, Inhaber Stumble Records und freier Mitarbeiter bei bluesnews

Ich möchte mich hier nochmals ganz herzlich bei allen bedanken, die mit vollem Einsatz vor und hinter der Kulisse stützend, ratgebend oder tatkräftig zum Gelingen dieser CD beigetragen haben.

Bernd Rinser

*Love is the real thing.
It makes you*

*modest,
humble,
innocent.*

1. Cross Tie Jump 2:57
2. 320 Miles 3:38
3. It Ain't Me 1:19
4. In The Everglade Of My Heart 7:08
5. Shape Up 5:29
6. Missin' One 4:05
7. That's No Way To Say Goodbye 5:49
8. Gonna Knock On Your Door Again 4:54
9. Peace Of Mind 8:42
10. Almost Silent 0:38
11. A Tear In My Beer 1:20
12. Gonna Have A Hard Time 3:13

Uwe Knüppel: upright bass
Sebastian Schwarzenberger: electric guitars, dobro, acc. guitar soli
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acc. guitars, harmonicas, percussions 7;
production, composition, arrangements
Mike Kullack: percussions, drums, kettledrums 1-9; recording, mix, mastering
Uli Oechsner: mandoline 1,4; lap-steel guitar 2; pedal steel guitar 4,7,9; banjo 6

Band-Photos: Christoph Rublack
CD-Design: www.c-rosendorfer.de
Cover-Photo: Max Müller/Constantia Rosendorfer
Bernd Rinser plays **HOHNER** harmonicas exclusively.

Bernd Rinser
Peace of Mind



320 Miles

I pick an apple blossom and put it in your hair
Caress your skin, tastin' of lavender
I don't say a word, in my dreams
Cause there're 320 miles between you and me

Your dark eyes are seeking something
You can't get from me
Words can't overcome the stars
Which are rulin' you and me

Your sea's lappin' at my shore
It wanna flood me more and more
That's what I feel but it ain't real
Cause there're 320 miles between you and me

With a bottle of red wine I write you these few lines
You know I was always honest to you
I'm still your mirror and you're the same to me
But my high tide of passion has moved out to sea

In The Everglade Of My Heart

In the everglade of my heart you're stuck
All I feel I revealed to you
But you back off and say
The everglade of your heart's too dark for me

Sometimes when I'm alone
And the fifth beer has gone
I sit there and cry for you
But I know
The everglade of my heart is too deep for you

I jumped into your river
And got washed away
I'm staggerin' through my time some say
And I know so well
The everglade of my heart is
sometimes too deep for me

Shape Up

Shape up or ship out
You better put a stop to your messin' round

Up to now your life seemed easy to you
You got a head full of nothing oh that's true

I'm a another broken piece in the junkyard of your love.
First you try to flush it now the bottle gonna let you down
Respect yourself or you gonna hit the ground
Respect yourself or the bottle gonna let you down

Missin' One

I better quit you now
Before things look bleak for me
What I got from you
Wasn't enough for me

Yearning for you
Almost drained me dry
I was a shipwrecked sailor
Driftin' in your heart

Now it's time
To get back my keys
The key to my heart
Please do me a favor
I'm still missin' one
Look under your pillow
I'm sure you find the missin' one

I'm outta your arms
Oh' that's true
Old bonds keep you down
I don't blame you

Won't let my feelings
Turn to hate
Better keep memories of happy days

That's No Way To Say Goodbye

I've seen your eyes, you're tellin' me lies
You can't help blushin' from the truth
There's something wrong with me and you

You want me to be honest in the frist place
Now look at yourself
Please, don't shrug it off

To make excuses never was your trait
Why do you hesitate to say
My love for you has vanished into air

Our happy days shouldn't end
With borin' lies
That's no way to say goodbye

Gonna Knock On Your Door Again

I'm on my way back home to you
Soon I'm gonna knock on your door again

For many nights and many days
I've been all alone
For many nights and many days

For a long time now
There were two trains runnin'
One for me one for you

I'm on my way back to you
Soon I'm gonna knock on your door again

Peace Of Mind

I'm drivin' south at random
No sense of purpose on my mind
Blind searching makes me stuck
With a messed up mind

My thoughts are elusive
I'm a slave to my feelings
When my sun clashes with my moon
My life is spinnin' so fast

And I'm always hoping
That time will grant me
My peace of mind

I don't know where I'm going
Through days tinged with pain
But I won't stop fightin'
Till I'm back on my feet again

To view pictures put the CD in your PC/Mac

