

HEY GUYS, HOW IS IT GOING?
I'M EAGER TO GET HOME TO ENJOY A GLASS OF WINE.
YOU KNOW... I CAN'T IMAGINE MY LIFE WITHOUT MUSIC.
I KNOW YOU CAN'T HEAR IT, BUT THE MUSIC IS STARTING...



D.O. CATALUNYA PRESENTS VINOMICS

'Round about Midwine

SAGAR

IT BEGINS TO TELL 'ROUND MIDNIGHT, MIDNIGHT
I DO PRETTY WELL TILL AFTER SUNDOWN
SUPPERTIME I'M FEELIN' SAD
BUT IT REALLY GETS BAD 'ROUND MIDNIGHT
MEMORIES ALWAYS START 'ROUND MIDNIGHT
HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART TO STAND THOSE MEMORIES
WHEN MY HEART IS STILL WITH YOU
AND OLD MIDNIGHT KNOWS IT TOO

(ROUND MIDNIGHT, ELLA FITZGERALD)







THE FALLING LEAVES DRIFT BY THE WINDOW
THE AUTUMN LEAVES OF RED AND GOLD
I SEE YOUR LIPS, THE SUMMER KISSES
THE SUN-BURNED HANDS I USED TO HOLD

SINCE YOU WENT AWAY THE DAYS GROW LONG
AND SOON I'LL HEAR OLD WINTER'S SONG
BUT I MISS YOU MOST OF ALL MY DARLING
WHEN AUTUMN LEAVES START TO FALL

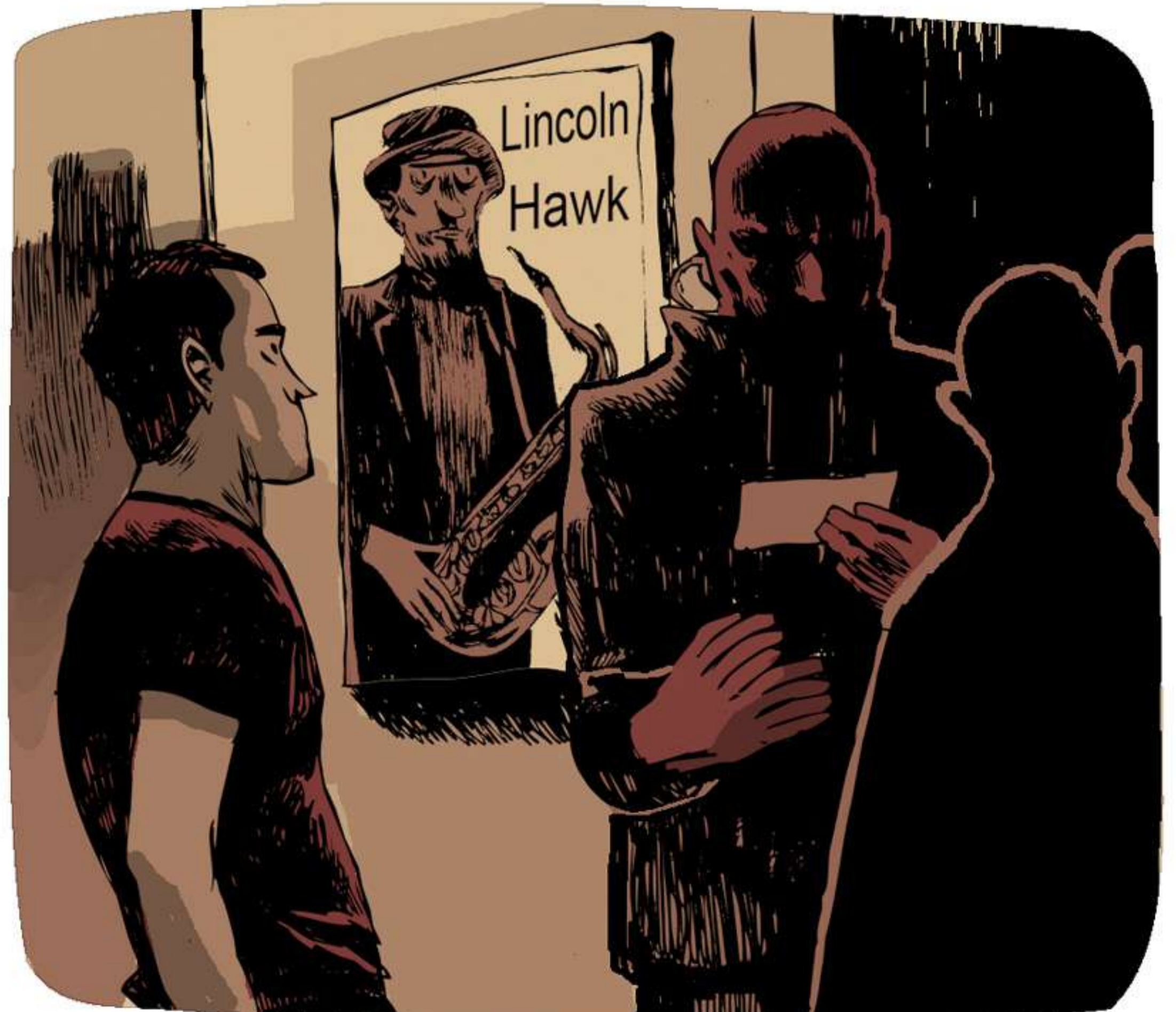
(AUTUMN LEAVES, NAT KING COLE)





YOUR MY FUNNY VALENTINE,
SWEET COMIC VALENTINE,
YOU MAKE ME SMILE WITH MY HEART,
YOUR LOOKS ARE LAUGHABLE,
UN-PHOTOGRAPHICAL,
YET YOU'RE MY FAVORITE WORK OF ART

(MY FUNNY VALENTINE, CHET BAKER)









THE SHADOWS FALL
AND SPREAD THEIR MYSTIC CHARMS
IN THE HUSH OF NIGHT
WHILE YOU'RE IN MY ARMS
I FEEL YOUR LIPS SO WARM AND TENDER

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE,
JOHN COLTRANE & JOHNNY HARTMAN



YOUR GOODBYE LEFT ME WITH EYES THAT CRY
TELL ME HOW CAN I GO ON, DEAR, WITHOUT YOU?
YOU TOOK THE PART THAT ONCE WAS MY HEART
SO WHY NOT TAKE ALL OF ME?

ALL OF ME, WHY NOT TAKE ALL OF ME?
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M NO GOOD WITHOUT YOU?
TAKE MY LIPS, I WANT TO LOSE 'EM
TAKE MY ARMS, I'LL NEVER USE THEM

(ALL OF ME, ELLA FITZGERALD)







I LOST MYSELF ON A COOL DAMP NIGHT
GAVE MYSELF IN THAT MISTY LIGHT
WAS HYPNOTIZED BY A STRANGE DELIGHT
UNDER A LILAC TREE
I MADE WINE FROM THE LILAC TREE
PUT MY HEART IN ITS RECIPE
IT MAKES ME SEE WHAT I WANT TO SEE...
AND BE WHAT I WANT TO BE
WHEN I THINK MORE THAN I WANT TO THINK
DO THINGS I NEVER SHOULD DO
I DRINK MUCH MORE THAT I OUGHT TO DRINK
BECAUSE I BRINGS ME BACK YOU...

(LILAC WINE, NINA SIMONE)

IT'S BEEN A VERY SPECIAL GIG FOR ME,
IF ONLY THERE WERE MORE PEOPLE TO LISTEN TO IT...

LILAC WINE IS SWEET AND HEADY, LIKE MY LOVE
LILAC WINE, I FEEL UNSTEADY, LIKE MY LOVE
LISTEN TO ME... I CANNOT SEE CLEARLY
ISN'T THAT SHE COMING TO ME NEARLY HERE?