



9 to 3

# Sitting By Your Cradle

Yes the clock on the wall reads nine to three  
Waste the moments of your life too easily  
You're out there on the streets,  
are you having fun?  
Smoking cigarettes drink your coffee on the run  
Fill your belly; read the paper,  
text a message to your son

I'm sitting by your cradle, sitting by your cradle,  
sitting by your cradle but you're already gone

It's Friday night and there's so much left to do  
Win the race, stack the deck, go pay your dues  
You read nothing from the face  
of a gambling man  
Pet the dog, film the children,  
guard your hand  
And the numbers on the ticker screaming  
catch me if you can

I'm sitting at your table, sitting at your table,  
sitting at your table but you're already gone  
I'm sitting by your cradle, sitting by your cradle,  
sitting by your cradle but you're already gone

Have you seen much better days?  
Before you surrendered to the haze

The clock is running faster for the fools  
Lay your bets on the odds against the rules  
Don't waste no tears on fears of a lonely man  
Play it back to the time it all began  
Reset all regrets, lay back and do it all again

I'm sitting by your cradle (gone, gone);  
sitting by your cradle;  
sitting by your cradle; sitting by your cradle;  
sitting by your cradle, sitting by your cradle;  
sitting by your cradle but I'm already gone

*Drums - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass - Richard Hugener*  
*12 string guitars - Christian Winiker*  
*Acoustic and electric guitars - Ajay Mathur*  
*Harmony vocals - Adriana Husy, Patrizia Scarnato*  
*Children's Choir - The School Choir Schwyz\**

# Walking On The Water

I'm walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water,  
walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the sea yeah!  
Walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water  
I'm walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water,  
walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the sea yeah!  
Walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water

Like a desert moving slowly to the sea,  
like a mountain that never turns green,  
Like a painting that's been hanging upside  
down,  
I've been hanging to a dream, yeah

I'm walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water,  
walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the sea yeah!  
Walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water

Like a raindrop that falls upon the sand,  
like a feeling that has no chance  
Like a feather that I tried to hold on to,  
I've been hanging on to your love, it's true

Like the fish is in the clear blue water,  
like a walk through the garden so green  
For a vision of paradise, I have squandered my  
dreams

I'm on a highway that's leading to no end,

there is no message, there is no heaven-sent  
No one's cheating 'cause there aint no play-by-  
rules,  
I looked for wisdom in a world of fools

Like the fish is in the clear blue water,  
like a walk through the garden so green  
For a vision of paradise, I have squandered my  
dreams

I'm walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water,  
walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the sea yeah!  
Walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water  
I'm walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water,  
walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the sea yeah!  
Walkin' an' I'm walkin' on the water

*Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass - Richard Hugener*  
*Lead guitars - Christian Winiker*  
*Pedal Steel guitar - Steve Birrer*  
*Electric and acoustic guitars - Ajay Mathur*  
*Harmony vocals - Adriana Husy, Patrizia Scarnato,*  
*Ajay Mathur*

# Nothing Really Matters

I know that something happened to me,  
a different time in history  
I come, you go, I say hello,  
you pass me by, you don't reply  
Of all the changes you became,  
sometimes I feel that even I am not the same.

You filled the cup, I paid the bills,  
my love for you was never still  
So long my love you had to leave,  
the end of all our make-believe  
Of all the changes I've been through,  
the changes took and ran away with you

Nothing really matters somehow;  
nothing really matters without your love...  
Somehow, nothing really matters without

So listen now carefully,  
I was here and we were family  
so long ago I can't believe,  
just what we gave, what we received  
Of all the stones that we once threw,  
the ones that bounced across the tides were  
few

Nothing really matters somehow;  
nothing really matters without your love...

Somehow, nothing really matters without  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Listen now carefully!  
Nothing really matters somehow;  
nothing really matters without your love...  
Somehow, nothing really matters without  
nothing really matters...yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Of all the stones that we once threw,  
the bounce was high, the tide was new  
But all we did was make believe,  
just what we gave, what we received  
The time for fun, now we just run  
in self defence, hiding from the sun

I know that something happened to me,  
at a point in time of our history

*Drums - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass - Richard Hugener*  
*Tablas - Rupak Pandit*  
*Lead and space guitars - Christian Winiker*  
*All vocals and guitars - Ajay Mathur*

## Latin Lover

An easy stride of confidence so debonaire,  
a trail of polo drifting off behind  
A suit of silk in midnight blue a thin white tie,  
he catches eyes, makes faces turn around  
Cool perception weighs the evening's mood,  
Latin lover's on the town tonight

Success is at his fingertips he rolls the dice,  
the chips are down and lady luck just smiles  
It's all passion any happy hour  
Latin lover's on the prowl tonight  
He's living it up, like fun is going out of fashion,  
he's got nothing left to lose  
The girl on his side is a valley girl  
with nothing to hide  
It's all passion any happy hour  
Latin lover's on the prowl tonight

Around about bewitching hour  
he takes his leave,  
the valley girl with Stola close beside  
It's all passion any happy hour  
Latin lover's on the town tonight

*Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass - Richard Hugener*  
*Jazz and lead guitars - Christian Winiker*  
*Pedal Steel guitar - Steve Birrer*  
*Tablas - Rupak Pandit*  
*E-piano - Adrian Wiss*  
*Electric guitars and vocals - Ajay Mathur*

## Oh Angel

Oh, angel - did you have to say,  
that nothing ever lasts forever  
Ah, you tempted, you tempted providence,  
now I gaze in silence - it's all over  
Take it while you can, is what you used to say  
Take life as a joke and you took  
and I hoped and prayed - don't go too far

Oh, angel - I hope you made your cloud,  
and that you're up there  
somewhere and still laughing. Can you see me,  
it's kinda lonely down here now,  
though I know ends mean  
brand new beginnings  
Take it while you can, is what you used to say  
Take life as a joke and you took  
and I hoped and prayed - don't go too far

Oh angel - I know you knew too well,  
your final curtain call already called you  
You bowed out,  
the only way that you knew how,  
as long as you could still look in your mirror

*Classical guitar - Christian Winiker*  
*Sitar - Kalyanjit Das*  
*Concert harp - Lindsay Buffington*  
*Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass - Richard Hugener*  
*All vocals - Ajay Mathur*

## My World (SOS to the universe)

My situation seems so insecure,  
time is tickin' on.  
Crimes breeding in the heat of the sun, yeah  
Desperate hours of insanity,  
its broken glass is on the streets.  
Still I wonder who is on the run?  
My world – SOS to the universe  
My world – tell me what will become of us  
My world – SOS to the universe  
My world...

Electric city, live wire, disconnecting all the ties  
Short circuit and the panic takes a hold of you  
There is somebody looking over you shoulder,  
Paranoia, that's my name.  
Isolation under cover of a million lies  
My world – SOS to the universe  
My world – tell me what will become of us  
My world – SOS to the universe  
My world, SOS!

Erotic, exotic world,  
not only when the sun goes down.  
Exiting! Inviting us to a merry go round,  
merry go round, merry go round,  
merry go round, merry go round,  
merry go round, merry go round,  
merry go round

My world – SOS to the universe  
My world – tell me what will become of us  
My world – SOS to the universe  
My world – tell me what will become of us  
My world – SOS to the universe  
My world – tell me what will become of us  
My world – SOS to the universe  
My world.... SOS, SOS, SOS.....

Our lives are dictated by tiny screens,  
we're drowning in debt way beyond our means  
...universe, SOS (time is tickin' on)  
Manipulated, scrutinized, unheard.  
Money is abstract, it's become absurd.  
Phones in hand, headphones in.  
Blind and deaf to the shape we're in  
...universe, SOS (time is tickin' on)  
Swallow pills to kill your fears,  
to make you brave (time is tickin' on)  
to hide your tears.

*Drums - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass – Richard Hugener*  
*Tablas – Rupak Pandit*  
*Acoustic & electric guitars, Wurlitzer piano – Ajay Mathur*  
*Harmony vocals – Adriana Husy, Patrizia Scarnato,*  
*Ajay Mathur*  
*Slam poetry – Mary Lou von Wyl*  
*Children's Choir - The School Choir Schwyz\**

# View From The Top

Drone planes are coming,  
will you run for cover?  
Police trucks are rolling,  
can you hear their thunder?  
There's way too much at stake right now,  
fakes are on the stage, facing people's rage  
There is just so much at stake right now;  
we've got to break the golden chains

And it's all right now!  
You better leave your trust behind  
It's a losing game; they still have got left to play,  
'cause the view from the top has got to change

Masters of deception,  
don't see the tide is turning,  
in the peoples' resurrection,  
there is hope and burning  
We don't get fooled by corporations,  
deceiving with their lies,  
we don't get to criticize  
Yes we see through coalitions,  
we know who's in cahoots

And it's all right now!  
You better leave your trust behind  
It's a losing game; they still have got left to play,  
'cause the view from the top is always the same

We can wait for changes till the end of time,  
will not happen if we can't decide  
To stand up and look into their eyes  
and see how the darkness falls,  
lightning strikes!

And it's all right now!  
You better leave your trust behind  
It's a losing game; they still have got left to play  
and the view from the top has got to change  
'cause the view from the top is always the same  
Yes the view from the top has got to change

*Drums - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass - Richard Hugener*  
*Lead wah-wah guitar - Christian Winiker*  
*Electric guitars - Ajay Mathur*  
*Harmony vocals - Adriana Husy, Patrizia Scarnato,*  
*Ajay Mathur*

# Tell Me Why Do I Still Love You

All has been said and done, the rest is silence  
For so many plans and dreams and wishes,  
it's the end.

You have to make your last commitment,  
then it's all over  
I want to feel you in my arms, come closer  
You've taken time and now you're taking toll

Tell me why do I do I do,  
tell me why do I do I do, why I still love you

There have been tears of joy and sorrow,  
and there was laughter.  
Promise of love and lasting happiness,  
what more can you ask for?  
Why you had to leave me,  
I don't think I'll make it  
You are my life, my dream,  
my everything, I can't fake it  
You've taken time and now you're taking toll

Tell me why,  
a part is crying, a part is lying,  
I feel inside I'm sure a part of me is dying  
There's no remorse no sympathy at all

So tell me why do I do I do,  
tell me why do I do I do, why I still love you

do, I do, I do, I do..... why!

Tell me why do I do I do,  
tell me why do I do I do  
Tell me why do I still love you

*Drums - Fausto Medici*  
*Lead guitars - Richard Koechli*  
*Pedal Steel guitar - Steve Birrer*  
*Electric and acoustic guitars, bass, Rhodes e-piano,*  
*Hammond organ, all vocals - Ajay Mathur*



# I Song

I want it all ... I want it all....  
I want it all and I won't let go and I want it now.  
I want it all and I won't let go and I want it now  
Just me, myself and I is what I mean.  
Only me, myself and I is all I care

I want it all and I won't let go and I want it now  
I want it all and I won't let go and I want it now

Just me, myself and I is what I mean.  
Only me, myself and I is all I care

I'm the title page, I own my centre stage  
and no one else can occupy my space, yeah  
I'm the cover I'm the prize,  
I design my own disguise,  
as I wear my crown of thorns in disgrace, yeah

I want it all ... I want it all....  
I want it all and I won't let go and I want it now,  
I want it now. I want it all and I won't let go and  
I want it now, I want it now

Only me, myself and I, only me, myself and I,  
Only me, myself and I is all I care..

Yeeaaaah!

I'm the author of my life;  
I'm a man who lives in strife,  
as I wear my crown of thorns in disgrace, yeah  
Yes I wear my crown of thorns in disgrace,  
yeah. Yes I wear my crown of thorns in  
disgrace, yeah

*Electric guitar, guitar effects - Christian Winiker*  
*Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass – Richard Hugener*  
*Sitar – Kalyanjit Das*  
*Tablas – Sandip Ghosh*  
*Leslie guitar, all vocals – Ajay Mathur*

# All Up To Vanity

All up to vanity, rags for your bones,  
yes it's fashion that's dictating you,

Changing faster than weather or underwear,  
it doesn't exist what you wouldn't wear,  
like haute couture holes that reveal, it's all real

Your life's all up to vanity, down to your shoes,  
see the price an' never mind the size,

No the feet killing blisters cause no surprise,  
I shed tears from crocodile's leather eyes,  
you're tuned in to skirts showing high thighs

It's a bare fact you don't care  
that your obsession is going too far,  
wear it today, pay away, you're wearing me out

your love's all up to vanity,  
gunpowder your nose,  
no, the Jones' never stood a chance,

Villa, car, yacht an' some in the south of France,  
my banker thinks I'm a comedian,  
your head shrinker's some kind of Freudian

...Wear it today, pay away, you're wearing me  
out. You're wearing me out! (all up to vanity)

All up to vanity, rags and hormones,  
yes it's fashion that's been killing you,

Changing faster than weather or underwear,  
it doesn't exist what you wouldn't wear,  
like haute couture holes that reveal,  
it's so unreal. Your life's all up to vanity

*All guitars – Richard Koechli*  
*Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass – Richard Hugener*  
*All vocals – Ajay Mathur*

# Love Madness

I'd love to hold you,  
but iron bars are standing in my way  
My wall has notches,  
that's how I count the passing of the days  
You're on the outside;  
you're the only one who can set me free  
Come on closer baby,  
hand me over that golden key

You got me flying right up to that silver moon  
No air up there,  
I'm gonna come down hard real soon  
Maybe I need to be, the prisoner of your love  
Bring me back, bring it back,

Bring me that love madness... Love madness...

My head is spinning it don't make no sense,  
I don't have no clue  
I'll be you love soldier,  
I'm gonna end all the wars for you  
Could I be so lucky,  
or a victim of your crazy spell of love?.  
Bring me the antidote, I'll buy it all,  
can't get enough

It's so contagious honey your lovin' bitter sweet  
My body's shakin' and

my heart goes double beat  
Won't take much longer and  
I'm gonna lose my mind  
Bring it back, bring it back,

Bring me that love madness... Love madness...

*Lead guitars – Richard Koechli*  
*Double Drums - Fausto Medici, Mike Malloth*  
*Body percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass – Richard Hugener*  
*Electric guitars – Ajay Mathur*  
*Harmony vocals – Adriana Husy, Patrizia Scarnato,*  
*Ajay Mathur*

# Sleepy Moments

Ooh, I love - sleepy moments,  
Sunday morning in July  
Still got some last night on the back of my mind  
Ooh, I love sleepy moments,  
savor this feeling every time

Missing you in sleepy moments,  
I just turn over again

Enjoying sleepy moments,  
daydream about you without end  
Oh, baby, sleepy moments,  
outside I hear that summer rain  
Tapping a rhythm gently soothing my brain

Missing you in sleepy moments, I just turn over  
Missing you in sleepy moments,  
I just turn over again

Sleepy moments, sleepy moments,  
wishing, ah, you were here beside me again  
To share my sleepy moments,  
sleepy moments without end

Missing you in sleepy moments, I just turn over  
Missing you in sleepy moments,  
I just turn over again

Can't wait to have you here beside me to feel  
And to kiss your tender body and  
know it's for real  
Never let you go, never let you go,  
never let you go, oh no  
Hold me tight, hold me tight, hold me tight

I want you in sleepy moments, I just turn over  
Missing you in sleepy moments  
I just turn over again

Ooh, sleepy moments, yeah, yeah,  
I love you, sleepy moments

*Wah-Wah slide guitar – Richard Koechli*  
*Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass – Richard Hugener*  
*Rhythm guitars, Hammond organ – Ajay Mathur*  
*Harmony vocals – Adriana Husy, Patrizia Scarnato,*  
*Ajay Mathur*

# Password Love

I could drive you in my brand new car,  
show-off playing the lead guitar  
Bring you home, we kiss at the door,  
answer's no when I ask for more  
You smile as you say goodbye,  
I hear a sigh but I don't know why

You're so hot you're playing it cool,  
many a boy you've made a fool  
Something 'bout that look in your eyes,  
everything's gonna be alright  
I've told you how i feel for you,  
but a thousand fancy words won't do

Sometimes you look to far,  
say the word, say the word  
Password love is the key to your heart.  
Password love will open up the doors  
Password love

Diamonds, pearls are pretty things,  
make you dance like a puppet on a string  
Listen to the rhythm of our hearts;  
they say that's how the loving starts  
Hard times take and the good times bring,  
love is more than a physical thing  
Sometimes we look too far say the word,  
say the word, say the word

Password love is the key to your heart;  
password love will open up the doors  
Password love is the key to your heart,  
only love is gonna open up the doors

*Lead guitars - Christian Winiker  
Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici  
Bass - Richard Hugener  
Electric and acoustic guitars - Ajay Mathur  
Harmony vocals - Adriana Husy, Patrizia Scarnato,  
Ajay Mathur*

## Surfing Girl «Cyber Monday Mix»

She gets her kicks on the internet flirting,  
at night she goes surfing the World Wide Web  
She's got a list of all her friends she can poke,  
but it's all just for fun and that's all that they get  
Surfing girl, surfing girl, surfing girl,  
she's surfing out in cyberspace  
on Facebook - on MySpace

She wears dresses that fit like a sharkskin,  
she knows what she's posting,  
before she logs in

We play to lose and it's only strip-poker  
and all of us jokers have not much to bet  
Surfing girl, surfing girl, surfing girl,  
comes surfing in on cyberspace  
on Facebook - on MySpace

I'll Share a YouTube song to set the stage  
and hope you like my comment on your Page  
Surfing girl, I hope you read my blog  
Gonna tell you I love your pretty ....uh ...face!

I know she's cool and I feel she's the right kind  
of girl for me, we could Skype all night  
Or even set-up a homepage together,  
I just got to Tweet her that I'm alright  
Surfing girl, surfing girl, surfing girl,  
She's surfing in the cyberspace, she's far from

here, she's worlds away, some day I'll come  
and get you.... surfing out in cyberspace  
on Facebook - on MySpace  
you look good – on my Page

*Lead guitar, slide guitar – Richard Koechli*  
*Drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass – Richard Hugener*  
*Electric and acoustic guitars, effects, all vocals*  
*– Ajay Mathur*

## I Mantra

*Sitar – Kalyanjit Das*  
*Tablas – Sandip Ghosh*  
*Concert harp – Lindsay Buffington*  
*E-drums and percussion - Fausto Medici*  
*Bass – Richard Hugener*  
*Electric guitar, guitar effects - Christian Winiker*  
*Leslie guitar, all vocals – Ajay Mathur*  
*Rap – Pablo Voegtli*

Recorded and mixed by Ajay Mathur at The Lounge, Stans  
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Design by Ajay Mathur

All songs written by Ajay Mathur, except «Sitting By Your Cradle» and «Love Madness» music by Ajay Mathur and lyrics by Mary Lou von Wyl and Ajay Mathur.

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SURFING GIRL (CYBER MONDAY MIX)  
I MANTRA



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