

Caesar Spencer



Get Out Into Yourself





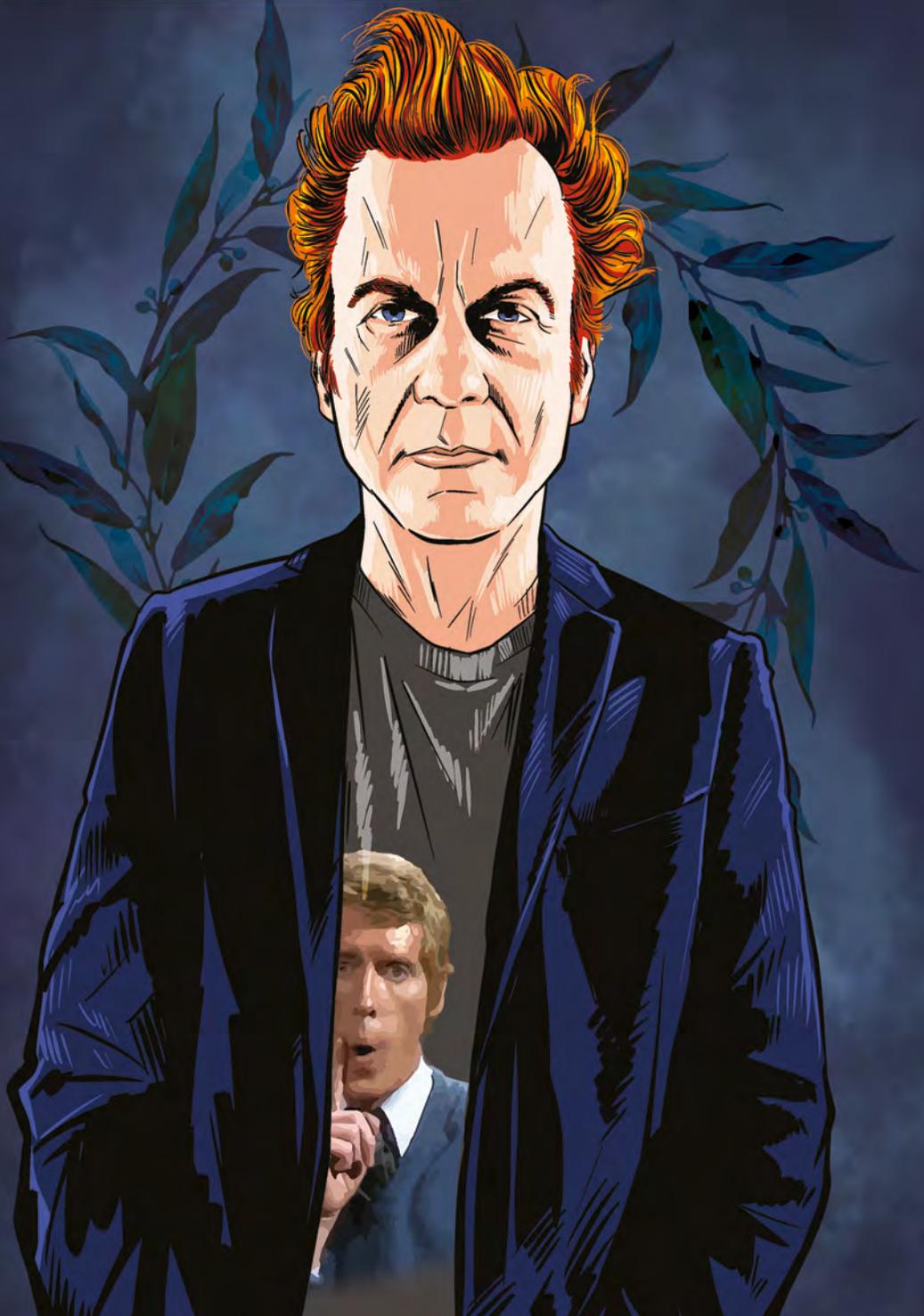
"CAESAR SPENCER",
WHO CAME UP WITH
SUCH A RIDICULOUS NAME!!!
!! ☠ !!

OOOOH BETTY!!!

get out into yourself:

- i. hail caesar (feat. gilles tandy & jean felzine)
- ii. get out into the pigs
- iii. isn't that what jimi said (feat. jean felzine & jo wedin)
- iv. when i whisper in your ear (feat. mareva galanter)
- v. jane loves the highway (feat. gilles tandy & jo wedin)
- vi. requiem
- vii. cult of personality
- viii. broken by the song
- ix. waiting for sorrow (feat. jacqueline taïeb)
- x. get out into yourself
- xi. knew that one day (feat. jean felzine & jo wedin)

HI. MY NAME IS CAESAR SPENCER.
WELCOME TO MY LIFE AND TIMES...



i - hail caesar
(feat. gilles tandy & jean felzine)

hail caesar, ha ha ha ha

SCHOOL DAYS WERE A REAL DRAG.

SHABRIRI - BRIRI - RIRI - RI

OCHNOTINOS - OTINOS - OS



ii - get out into the pigs

i've walked these streets a thousand times
always wandering alone
and wondering what i am doing here
i believed there was something more
more than these dirty, sodden roads
and i thought that you'd take me there

son of anders: make him rise up & be strong
shabriri - briri - riri and ri
son of margaret: you gotta help him overcome
ochnotinos - otinos and os

i feel this darkness beside me
and i am just drifting away
the only voice i hear is my own
there's too many things i never said
and too many things i never should have said

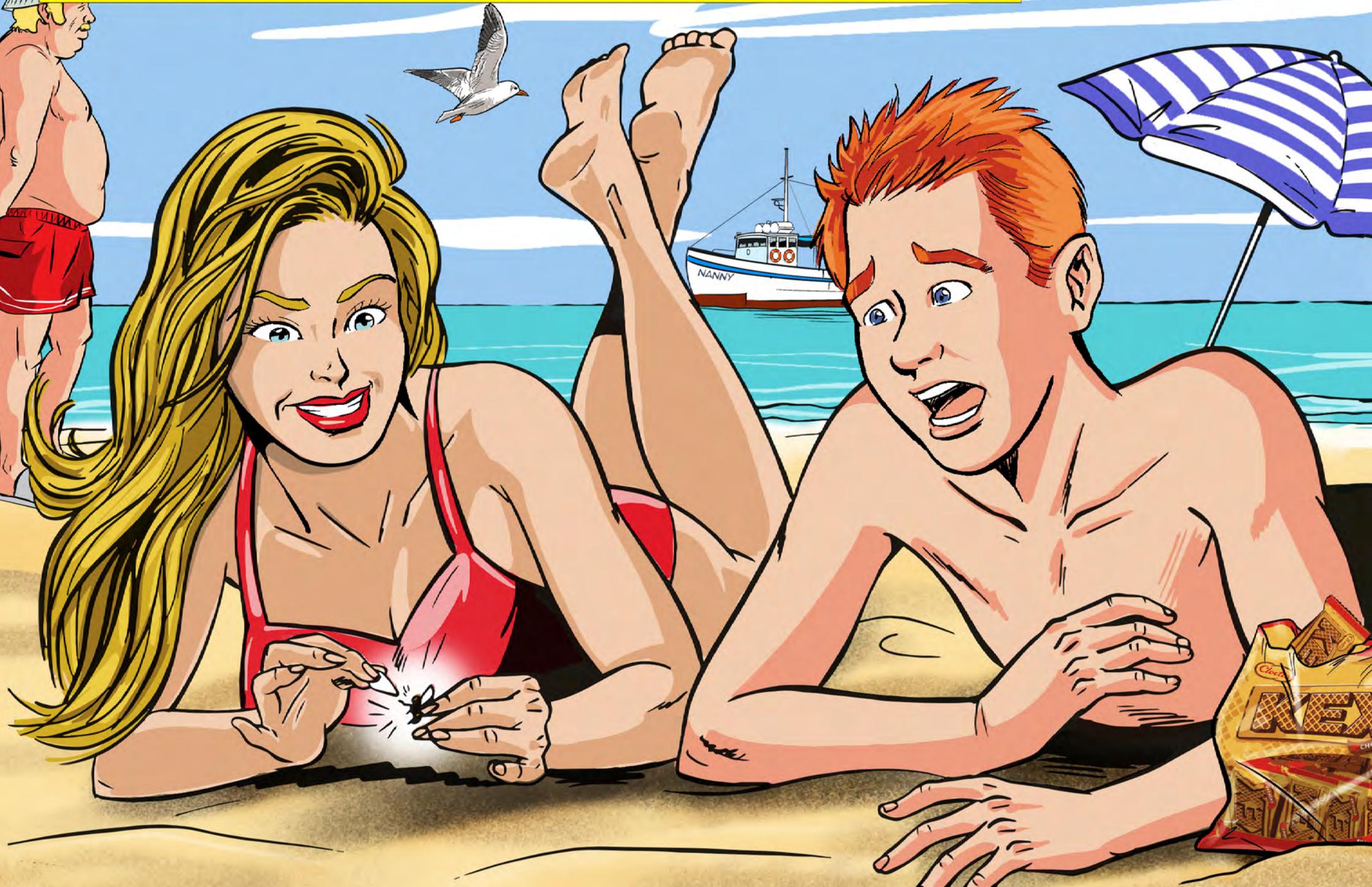
son of anders: make him rise up & be strong
shabriri - briri - riri and ri
son of margaret: you gotta help him overcome
ochnotinos - otinos and os

and now these shadows surround me
they throw shapes against these walls
and rub their hands, tasting victory
like they've a stake in my misery
is my fate to forever be forgotten?
or will you come down and save me?

son of anders: make him rise up & be strong
shabriri - briri - riri and ri
son of margaret: you gotta help him overcome
ochnotinos - otinos and os

ochnotinos - otinos and os
shabriri - briri - riri and ri
ochnotinos - otinos and os

ON THE OTHER HAND, SUMMER HOLIDAYS IN SWEDEN WERE SUCH A GAS!!!



iii - isn't that what jimi said

(feat. jean felzine & jo wedin)

i was hoping that you'd come and see us
we've got plenty of time for you
slipping out your window go see your friends
and we were always laughing like the new boys
a testament to all the things we'd do?
a milestone round my neck because of you

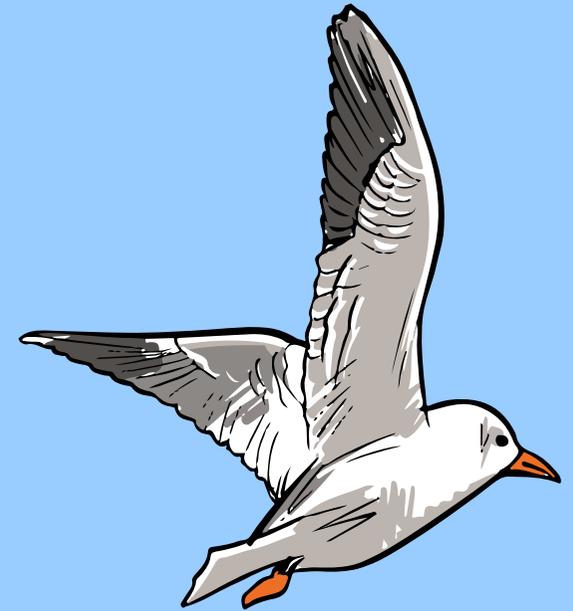
sometimes the breadth of my emotion's not covered
and isn't that what jimi said
sometimes the breadth of my emotion's not covered
and isn't that what jimi said

you said you'd like to catch the summer breeze
threw all of our clothes into the sea
and lay down in the shade beneath the trees
and we were always laughing like the new boys
yeah you liked to puuuull the wings off a fly
a shadow always seemed to follow you

sometimes the breadth of my emotion's not covered
and isn't that what jimi said
sometimes the breadth of my emotion's not covered
and isn't that what jimi said

the rain made tracks across my windowpane
saw you hanging around outside
i was black and blue and licking my wounds
and we were always laughing like the new boys
is this what you'd call my untimely demise?
or just a summer loving sick amour?

sometimes the breadth of my emotion's not covered
and isn't that what jimi said
i think i heard you say the breadth of my emotion's not covered
and isn't that what jimi said
jimi said, i heard you say, jimi said



I DECIDED TO MOVE TO SERGE GAINSBOURG-LAND
AND TO LIVE LIKE MY HERO.

OOOOH CAESAR, DO IT ALL AGAIN.....



iv - when i whisper in your ear

(feat. mareva galanter)

when i whisper in your ear
i make you want to come
there's very little i can do
to stop myself from hurting you
when i am inside
i feel love's pulse alive
i hear you come and sigh, oh do it all again, again

oh play it again (bastinado), don't pull yourself apart (kinbaku)
oh play it again but (shibari) don't pull yourself apart (nawashi)
oh play it again beautiful angel, just play it again

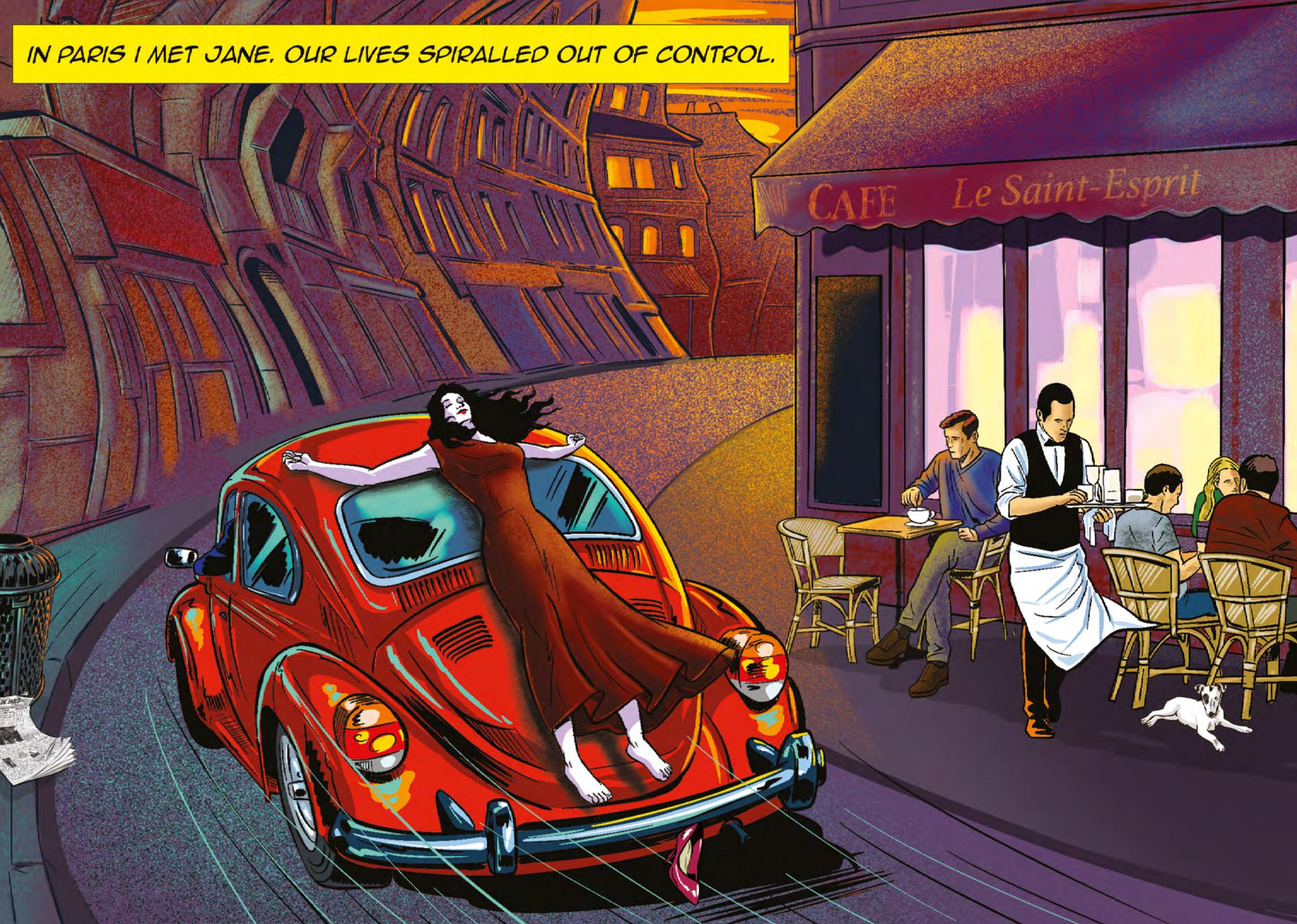
when i whisper in your ear
i make you want to come
and certain things i like to do
have always seemed to trouble you
don't be ashamed
there's nothing we can change
we've nothing left to lose, except our innocence

oh play it again (bastinado), don't pull yourself apart (kinbaku)
oh play it again but don't (shibari) pull yourself apart (nawashi)
oh play it again beautiful baby, just play it again

when i whisper in your ear
i make you want to come
and through the years i find that you
have come to like, the things i do
so we pray that god
might save our souls
and free us of our chains, and end these bitter pains

oh play it again (bastinado), don't pull yourself apart (kinbaku)
oh play it again but (shibari) don't pull yourself apart (nawashi)
oh play it again beautiful angel, just play it again, play it again, again
don't pull yourself apart
play it again, but don't pull yourself apart
oh play it again, play it again, just play it again
play it again

IN PARIS I MET JANE. OUR LIVES SPIRALLED OUT OF CONTROL.



v – jane loves the highway

(feat. gilles tandy & jo wedin)

jane loves the highway
and jane saw me driving my car
she looked as if to say
i am gonna go that way
jane's touched by my scars
i got them from riding so fast
she nails herself to my car says
i am gonna go that way

and i am in the backseat trying to stay calm
and my friend's punching holes in his arm
see my whole life flash by
see life's not dignified
saaaaaaave me, praaaaaaay for me

jane stuck the peddle
onto the floor of my car
the world passes us by
we're gonna go that way
but jane's got a habit
of watching me swallow my pills
she laughs and kneels down to pray says
i am gonna go that way

and i am in the backseat trying to stay calm
and my friend's punching holes in his arm
see my whole life flash by
see life's not dignified
saaaaaaave me, praaaaaaay for me

driving my car
swallow my pills
world passes us by
touched by my scars



I PRAYED FOR SALVATION....

OOH CAESAR, WON'T YOU PLEASE STOP BOTHERING ME!! CAN'T YOU SEE I AM BUSY!!!



LORD, PLEASE SAVE MY SORRY ASS

vi - requiem

lord, i sing the gift of love
should have told you love is never straight
cos when i did all those crazy things
nobody loved enough to laugh
and that's sad
cos nothing i ever did was bad

libera me (cos nothing i ever did was bad)
o domine (lord please save my sorry ass)
sanctum (i only tried to get a rise)
kyrie eleison (nothing i diiiiiid was baaaaaad)

lord, i pray for better days
should have told you nothing's heaven sent
cos when, when, i told all those crazy lies
nobody loved enough to cry
and that's sad
cos everything i ever did was bad

libera me (everything i ever did was bad)
o domine (lord you gotta save my sorry ass)
sanctum (i only tried to get a rise)
kyrie eleison (everything i ever did was bad)

lord, you fucked with all my dreams
see i am sinking like a stone
and as a boy, i always knelt before you
as i kneel before you now
and these words, do they even reach you?
do they touch you? or they're just falling down, down?

i'd like to reach you, i'd like to see you, i'd like to feel, to feel to feel to
feeeeeeeel

i want to hold you, i want to touch you, i'd like to feeeeeeeel
your arms around me, your arms around me, your arms around me.
your arms around me, your arms around me, your arms around me.



I HOPED AN ANGEL WOULD SAVE ME...

vii – cult of personality

*oh the sun shines low upon a weary eye
and the wind blows cold upon your heavy sighs
we might glimpse a golden sky but till then
we'll just sing along through the darkness of the hour*

*oh the mouth you kiss me with is like a cage
for the empty years of silent bitter rage
we could build ourselves a home but till then
we'll just sing along through the darkness of the hour*

*and the life seemed to slip right through you
and your eyes just blinked and disappeared
the nights you cried but swallow your pride
there's an angel passing over you
an angel passing over you
passing over you
an angel passing over you*

*oh the ocean spool lies blown over your chest
washes over you weighs down its mighty crest
but your shadow plays a tune so tell them
just to sing along through the darkness of the hour*

*how can i forget that we've been torn apart?
every street's a map of our two broken hearts
i could will myself a chance but till then
i'll just sing along through the darkness of the hour*

*and the life seemed to slip right through you
and your eyes just blinked and disappeared
the nights you cried but swallow your pride
there's an angel passing over you
an angel passing over you
passing over you
there is an angel passing over you*

JANE AND I HAD SPLIT. WE'D BEEN TEARING EACH OTHER APART....



viii - broken by the song

still broken by the song
to see us through all of our misgivings
still broken by the song
and they can give us joy through all of our woes
still broken by the song
and for all of those who've been forgotten
put your troubled mind at ease with them
the gentle words that bring us calm

when there is nothing to surprise us
when your world falls apart
break over me, break over me
songs that fill
the goodness of your heart
the goodness of your heart
the goodness of your heart

...

HOW WAS I TO MEND MY BROKEN HEART?
WITH THE HELP OF MY FRIENDS OF COURSE...



...
time broken by the chimes of song
an open sky rests on our shoulder
call your carriage to your side and ride
through all your sorrows and your trials
songs driving out the rage we feel
we sing ourselves a celebration
for the fabric of my life's been torn
by the aimless throes of all my fears

when there's nothing to surprise us
when your world just falls apart
break over me, break over me
songs that fill
the goodness of your heart
the goodness of your heart
the goodness of your heart
the goodness of your heart

you can be beautiful
there is something more
you can be beautiful
there will come a day

STILL JANE PLAGUED MY MIND...



ix – waiting for sorrow

(feat. jacqueline taïeb)

est-ce qu'un jour tu m'oublieras
mon bel amour ?
est-ce qu'un jour viendra le temps
d'un ciel devenu moins lourd ?
la réponse mon ami, repose en ton esprit,
caesar, are you waiting for sorrow ?

walked on through the park
go start my day
i tried so hard to rid you from my mind
i know i should
but that's hard to do
when you're drifting through the mires of my heart

made myself a wish
that i be saved
from all my thoughts
you stood outside my door
i prayed some more
but that's hard to do
when you are drifting through the mires of my heart

and through the night we pushed ourselves to sleep
and vowed ourselves a love to keep
we clawed ourselves into a hole
god rest our souls and lead us not astray
lead and guide us still

told me how you felt
you loved me more
for all my faults
i never let you down
wish i could be good
but that's hard to do
when you're drifting through the mires of my heart

i know that i was wrong through all those years
i know that i can't just wipe away the tears
we clawed ourselves into a hole
god rest our souls and lead us not astray
lead and guide us still

SOMEHOW, I MANAGED TO SEE THE LIGHT.
FRIENDS, WATCH OUT WHAT YOU'RE THINKING OF...



x - get out into yourself

will this wondering ever end
all the way from the city of the kings
to this so-called albion
and from the land of the franks
to god knows where

yeah i am no stranger to these isles
i came here when i was just 5
still this england has me by the balls
and is hanging me out to dry

yeah you cut me down in my prime
stuck the knife in, you twisted it
round and round and round and round
oh yeah you brought me down
with your bile
the sound of the baying crowds bringing us
down and down and down,
i'll fuck you out of my mind

and on this open road, you'll find yourself a home
doesn't matter what the others say
you will never walk alone
*watch out what you're thinking of
cos you will find what you're thinking of*
with the good intentions thereof
you'll find the true measure of a man

*this will be the way
you will find the way
you will find your way
this will be the way
you will find the way*

i'll die in the north

I KNEW THAT ONE DAY...



$P(a,c) - P(b,a) \leq P(b,c) \leq 1$

xi - knew that one day

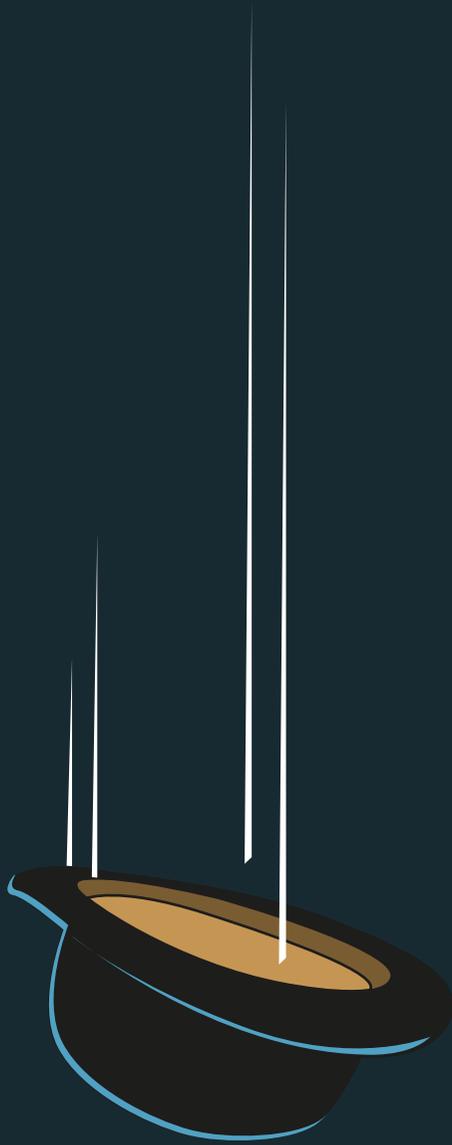
(feat. jean felzine & jo wedin)

knew that one day i'd find love again
knew that i could find the strength to smile
knew that a kiss could taste sweet again
knew it was gonna take time
knew that our love would come back to us
knew that our love would race back to us
otherwise i'd never see you smile
i'd never see you smile

knew that we'd find our way through the night
i knew that we could see the brighter dawn
knew that we'd lie byyyyyy an open fire
and knew that we could keep away the cold
knew that our hearts could be full again
knew that our hearts could be one again
otherwise i'd never see you smile
i'd never see you smile

knew that we'd see the sun shine again
knew that we'd find our way through the storm
knew that we'd whisper good things again
and i knew that we could never be ashamed
knew that we'd make our way home again
knew that we'd find our way home again
otherwise i'd never see you smile
i'd never see you smile

knew one day i'd find love
kärleken



get out into yourself:

recorded at la fugitive studio in paris

sound engineer: gaétan boudy

producer: gaétan boudy and caesar spencer

guitars, bass, keyboards... and more: fred lafage

drums: frantxoa erreçarret

backing vocals: jean felzine, jo wedin, ben paolettoni, anne soulié

super high pitched singing on when i whisper in your ear: aurélie ligerot

orchestra on when i whisper in your ear & get out into the pigs: fame's
orchestra in macedonia

thank you alexis mabille for mareva's dress in the video for when i whisper
in your ear and also for the one on the cover of this album.

thanks to all featured artists: jacqueline taïeb, mareva galanter, gilles
tandy, jean felzine, jo wedin

thank you noam assayag for helping with the translation of when i
whisper in year ear into le meilleur du pire

all illustrations by thierry beaudenon (l'un&l'autre)

this booket was put together by keith macdonald