

G R O U N D

JANNOTTA KLENTZE **PROJECT**

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GROUND

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NOT SUPERMAN

R.J. - "Not Superman" was composed in 2025 after considering numerous comments expressed by politicians from various countries. I was reminded of a dream I had as a boy. I dreamt I could fly like Superman whom I watched every week on a TV series. I awoke to find that I couldn't fly at all! What a disappointment! No, I wasn't a superhero! The song is divided by solos for trumpet, flute and guitar.

*I guess you're not Superman
I guess you're not Superman
You might be silly, man, but
I guess you're not Superman*

*You don't have to change your clothes
In a phone booth
And you can't fly
And someday you're gonna die!
But I guess you're not Superman
I guess you're not Superman
You might be silly, man, but
I guess you're not Superman*

*You're as fast as a speeding turtle
You can almost jump over a beer bottle
And your vision is less than X-ray, with or
without your glasses
And let's not talk about Lois Lane,
She won't give you the time of day
You can do or say what you may!
I guess you're not Superman
I guess you're not Superman
You might be stupid man, but
I guess you're not Superman!*

MUSIC & LYRICS: ROGER JANNOTTA





GROUND

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HELLO PHILIP

T.K. - November. It had been raining all week and it was miserable outside. We sat in the "Onkel Pö" and waited for the band. We heard it was a European band. A Dutch keyboardist, a Belgian guitarist, a French rhythm section (bass and drums), and American saxophonist Charlie Mariano, whom we knew from the Charles Mingus albums MINGUS MINGUS MINGUS MINGUS MINGUS and BLACK SAINT AND THE SINNER LADY.

Then the musicians entered the stage ...

*Seventy-four -
I saw you the first time,
So impressed by (the)
Intensity for
You played your guitar
So beautifully like a
Remedy for,*

*For my searching soul
Decontrolled
To find a goal
Like a pole
In my whole
life, I want this too*

MUSIC & LYRICS: THORSTEN KLENTZE

GROUND

R.J. - "Ground" features some good advice, I think: "Please don't make a sound! Keep your feet on the ground and your head in the sky". There's a bluesy guitar solo from Thorsten and the song ends with a lovely scat solo improvised by Natalie.

*Keep your feet on the ground
And your head in the sky
Look at where you stand
Look at where you want to go
Don't worry about where you've been
What you've done
Or whom you've known*

*Oh yes! Look around you
It will astound you, but
Keep your feet on the ground
And your head in the sky
You know it might be a dream*

*Just a screen of where you've been
Keep your feet on the ground
And your head in the sky
Your feet on the ground gives you support
Your head in the sky gives you vision
(I can tell you)
Please don't make a sound!
Keep your feet on the ground
And your head in the sky
Keep your feet on the ground
And your head in the sky*

MUSIC & LYRICS: ROGER JANNOTTA

PAUL TIETZE

BASS



BLUES ON REGRETS

T.K. - Sometimes life demands decisions that are difficult for us. Poor communication can then lead to hurt feelings. This blues song says, "I'm sorry." I really enjoy playing these double solos with Roger. It's like a journey in dialogue where you don't know where it will lead.

*Here again,
In front of me a heap of shards
I left behind a broken heart
Now I regret and learned
That we all can't live this life
Without hurt or being hurt*

*There's that crossroad
You know, you have to make a choice
Make a decision that annoys someone
You never meant to hurt
And now you can't go back
And undo anything*

You are on my mind

ALREADY 80 – INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT?

T.K. - Everyone reaches a point where they start thinking about age, and everyone is surprised because they've always felt young. Happy birthday, dear Roger. Roger wrote the lyrics.

*I hope this song is not too long
I wrote it in a rush, too fast to think too much
I want it to be a big hit, but won't it be a miss, too bad, it's just a little long.
I tried to write some lyrics, too.
But now I've got some new ideas,
They'll never fit
It seems that I'm over eighty
Incredible
Isn't it?
Seems like
Yesterday when you left.*

MUSIC: THORSTEN KLENTZE LYRICS: ROGER JANNOTTA

**THOMAS
ELWENSPOEK**
DRUMS



WHEN I LOOK INTO YOUR HEART

M.E. - This song was inspired by and written for my second born son Phineas. He is truly one of a kind and simply does what I tried to learn all my life. Great, when things work out with your kids.

*When I see you
And when I hear you,
I see your heart.*

*Listen to me closely
And find what you need,
Just make a start.*

*You're enigmatic
Mysteries rise
For it is easy not to see.
All the depth inside
Hiding underneath.*

*When I look inside
Your heart,
I feel the warmth
Hiding behind the walls of strength
And your liquid mind.
There is none alike!*

*You can reach me
Certainly teach me
With heart and soul.*

*One day I discovered
You're somebody else
One of a kind.*

*Now that you're walking
All by yourself
Searching the paths that you may see.*

*All is good as long
You just can be free.*

*When I touch your soul
I can see
How you may start
Soaring to shores you just discovered,
Far and apart.
Cause I can see your heart.*

MUSIC & LYRICS: MATHIAS ENGL

GROUND

JANNOTTA KLENTZE PROJECT

INFORMATION AND LYRICS:



www.klentze.de

GROUND
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**THORSTEN
KLENTZE**
GUITAR



BUT, WHO PAYS ME

T.K. - A song about history's biggest art theft.

The brilliant idea of making music accessible to everyone through global streaming has been perverted by piracy of the streaming portals, which charge their customers between € 10.00 and € 20.00 to ease their conscience, without sharing the profits with the musicians.

Imagine paying a monthly fee of € 10.00 and being able to eat as much and as often as you want in any restaurant in the world. No business could afford that.

MUSIC & LYRICS: THORSTEN KLENTZE

It's not easy to write a song
With lyrics written clear and strong
Sophisticated, time related
And a message, well created
A lot of work, which you don't see
A lot of time, we spend for free

But we're looking forward with glee

You got to find a melody
It has to fit the harmony
Arrange it for a working band
Rehearsed, recorded excellent
It all takes time and lots of money
With no return, - it's not so funny

And is this fair please tell me honey?

The times that companies would buy the tapes
Are long been past, they harvest grapes
They promise us money, success and fame
And publish our music under their name
And when it's done, - you pay your fee
To streaming pirates, - who won't pay me

They keep the money, our music is free

Your conscience, eased by paying a fee
To streaming pirates, who won't pay me
As long as we all accept their dirty games
Of unlimited profits made with our names
The genius idea of worldwide streams
Leaves a bitter taste of theft, to your dreams

And my sense of injustice screams

NATALIE ELWOOD VOCALS



LIEBE

R.J. - The composition „Liebe“ was written for a TV series in 1989. Originally a saxophone solo, Thorsten wrote some insightful German lyrics just last year (2025) and re-arranged the song for our project. “We float euphorically in lightness.”

*Wo Liebe, wo Liebe hinfällt,
Sprüht die Energie.
Euphorisch, euphorisch schweben wir
In Leichtigkeit, denn zu zweit, denn zu zweit
Wird man heroisch.
Wen Liebe, wen Liebe überwältigt
Wird hilflos
Verwundbar, verwundbar durch des Lebens Forderung'n.
Bedingungslos, bedingungslos kann keine Liebe sein.
Doch zu zwei'n
Lässt man sich, hoffnungsvoll,
Auf das Spiel der Liebe ein.*

MUSIC: ROGER JANNOTTA, LYRICS: THORSTEN KLENTZE

LOVE

Our friend Sue Bollans translated the lyrics for us.

*Where love alights,
Energy sparkles.
We are euphoric, floating lightly: for together we become heroic.
Whoever is overcome by love
Is set adrift.
At the mercy of life's demands.
Love can't be unconditional.
But together we abandon ourselves in a spirit of hope
To the game of love.*

**ROGER
JANNOTTA**
WOODWINDS



DJ

R.J. - Most jazz groups need a good drummer, and here is a chance for our drummer, Thomas Elwenspoek, to show off. The work is dedicated to my son, Dorin Jannotta who is a photographer and a part-time drummer. Dorin also provided us with the photo which we used for the cover of this CD.

MUSIC: ROGER JANNOTTA

THIS ONE'S FOR YOU MY LOVE

T.K. - It's certainly not easy being the partner of a musician. He's constantly buzzing around in his own world, completely absent-minded and you can consider yourself lucky when you finally get hold of him - but sometimes you get a love song in return.

*My love, you know
I'm searching for my melody all the time
Intending to invent something unknown
And if you try to understand this is a voyage to my soul
And when I return and have found this melody
Oh this one's for you my love.*

MUSIC & LYRICS: THORSTEN KLENTZE

**MATHIAS
ENGL**

**TRUMPET/
FLUEGELHORN**



RED PATENT LEATHER SHOES

T.K. - This is a blues song full of little and big nastinesses from this couple's everyday life.

Natalie said, "They must hate each other."

*My baby is my greatest Muse
But on my funeral day there'll be no news
He'll dance on my grave with my red patent leather shoes*

*This morning he told me right off the hand
Darling please don't mess around with my friend
Don't want to be told, with whom I've to contend*

*I adore him, when he reveals his views
But on my funeral day there'll be no news
He'll dance on my grave with my red patent leather shoes*

*I spend all my time with him anyway
He wonders, if I miss him and that he wants me to say
But how can I miss him, if he don't go away*

*He loves me, when it stirs my moods
But on my funeral day there'll be no news
He'll dance on my grave with my red patent leather shoes*

*Today I spilled my lunch on my dress
I looked at myself and said, that I look a mess
He remarked and you also splattered your dress*

*It thrills him, when it blows my fuse
But on my funeral day there'll be no news
He'll dance on my grave with my red patent leather shoes*

MUSIC & LYRICS: THORSTEN KLENTZE





GRAVITATIONAL PULL

R.J. - "Gravitational Pull" encapsulates a joke my father, Angelo Jannotta (1914-1958) enjoyed relating about a horse ordering a drink in a bar. The song also tells of a law that you can't refuse: gravity! And "a joke has its own laws to make you cry 'that's it!'"

A horse walks into a bar and orders a mixed drink with two onions in it. An astounded customer goes to the bartender and says: "Did you see that! - Did you see that?"

*It's Gravitational Pull that tells you which side is up,
Keeps your feet on the ground.
Imagine where we'd be if up were maybe down!
It's Gravitational Pull that keeps your feet on the ground,
Keeping your middle where it ought to be.
Gravity, oh, gravity was never meant for me,
Was never meant to be a law that you can't refuse.
A law that you can't refuse is like a meal you just can't eat.
Some things are hard to swallow,
Some things are hard to swallow and worse to digest.
But a bend around rules is a good bend for some.
It's Gravitational Pull that tells you which side is up,
Keeps your feet on the ground.*

An astounded customer goes to the bartender and says: "Did you see that! - Did you see that? The bartender says: "That' s nothing. That guy always orders his drinks with two onions." „That's it!"

MUSIC & LYRICS: ROGER JANNOTTA

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