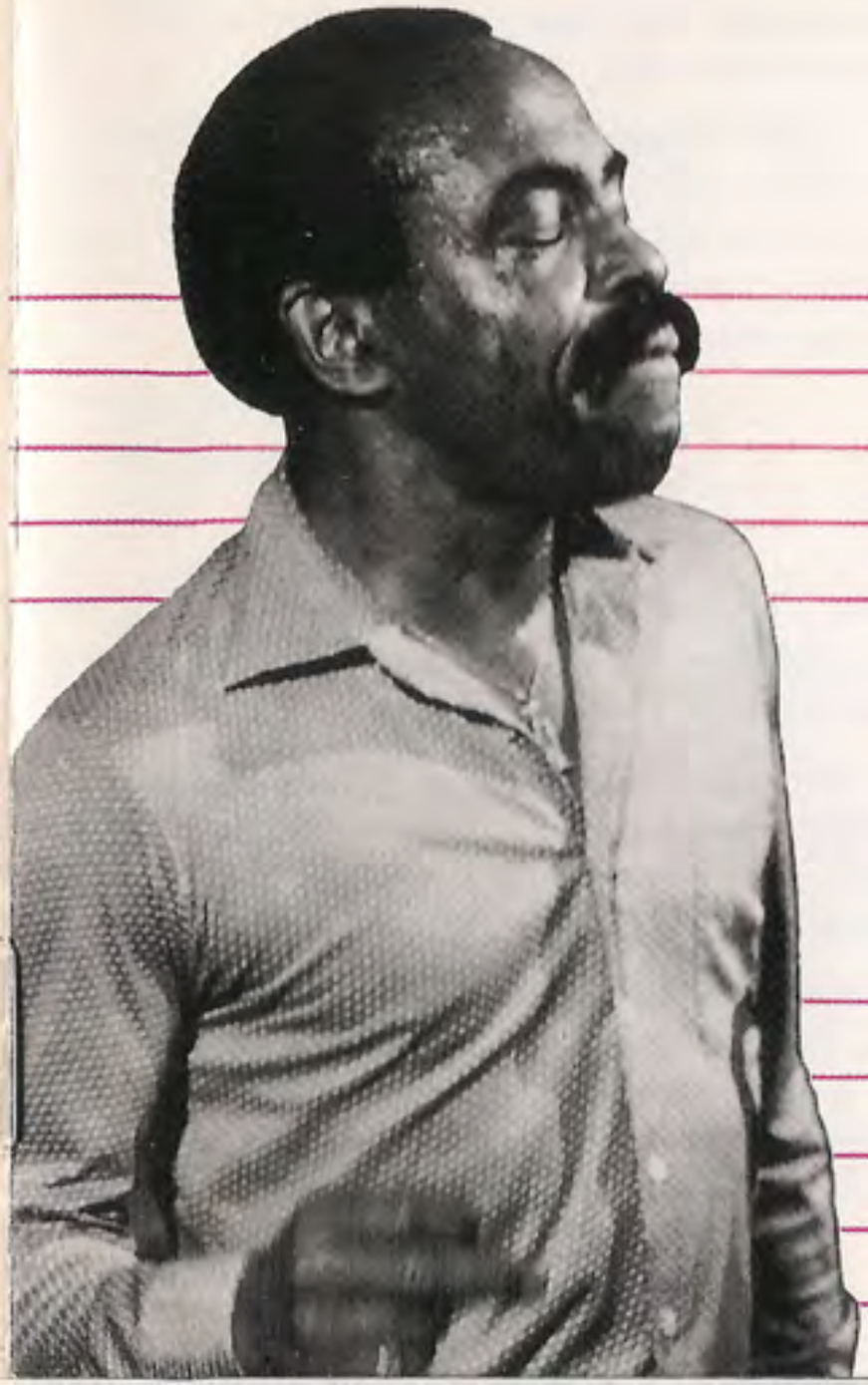
LA LOCOMOTORA NEGRA & GENE CONNORS

hey, Mr. Landlord!



HEY, MR. LANDLORD!

Aquesta exclamació traduïble per: "Ep, Mestre!", que hem extret del primer tema d'aquest disc, expressa la relació que hi ha entre Gene Connors i nosaltres. En efecte, Gene ha jugat un paper força important en la nostra intenció d'apropar-nos vivencialment a la música jazz.

Ja des de l'inici, quan, ara fa set anys, gràcies a una proposta d'en Jordi Suñol, vàrem acompanyar aquest gran trombonista i cantant d'Alabama, començàrem a aprendre d'ell, i per via directa -com tradicionalment s'ha fet en el jazz- un bon tros del que ara sabem (com aconseguir una major solidesa rítmica, formes d'empastar el so dels diversos instruments, com improvisar eficaços riffs, etc.)

Encara més, durant aquest temps de sovintejats contactes, Gene Connors, també conegut com "Mighty Flea" (Puça potent), ha intentat "inocular-nos" una bona dosi de swing, cosa que li sobra amb escreix. "Hey, Mr. Landlord!", el disc que teniu a les mans, com podreu escoltar, és ben diferent del nostre anterior. Els blues i els rock and roll, els stàndard i les balades, sonen amb un accent tal, que hom diria que el llarg camí entre Catalunya i Alabama s'ha fet una mica més curt.

La Locomotora Negra
Barcelona, novembre del 1983

Esta exclamación, que podría ser traducida como: "Eh, Jefe!", está tomada del primer tema de este disco y quiere expresar la relación existente entre Gene Connors y nosotros. En efecto, Gene ha jugado un papel muy importante en nuestra intención de acercarnos vivencialmente a la música de jazz.

Hace siete años, en nuestros comienzos, acompañamos a este gran trombonista y cantante de Alabama, gracias a una propuesta de Jordi Suñol, De Gene aprendimos por vía directa, como tradicionalmente ocurre en el jazz, una buena parte de lo que hoy sabemos: cómo conseguir una mayor solidez rítmica, diversas formas de empastar el sonido de varios instrumentos, la manera de improvisar riffs eficaces, etc.

Durante este tiempo de frecuentes contactos, Gene Connors, también conocido como "Mighty Flea" (Pulga poderosa), ha intentado "inocularnos" una buena dosis de swing, lo que le sobra con creces. Nuestro disco anterior, "La Locomotora Negra Nº 1", es muy distinto al que ahora os ofrecemos como podréis observar. Los blues, y los rock and roll, los standards y las baladas suenan con un acento tal que se diría que el largo camino entre Cataluña y Alabama se ha hecho un poco más corto.

La Locomotora Negra
Barcelona, noviembre 1983

That exclamation form the first subject of that record, shows the relationship between us and Gene Connors. Indeed, Gene has played a quite important roll in our purpose of approaching essentially to the jazz music.

From the very beginning, when, seven years ago, because of the fact of a Jordi Suñol's proposal, we accompanied that great trombonist and singer from Alabama, we began to learn from him and as it has traditionally being in jazz, a great deal of what we now know (how to get a greater rhytmical solidity, ways of pasting the sounds of the different instruments, how to improvise efficient riffs, etc.).

But there is more than that, during this period of very frequent contacts, Gene Connors called "Mighty Flea", has intended "to inoculate" us with a good dose of swing, which he possess exceedingly. "Hey Mr. Landlord!", the record you have in your hands now, as you'll be able to listen to, is quite different from the previous one. The blues and the rock and roll, the standard and the ballads sound with such a feeling that could be said that the way between Catalonia and Alabama has become a bit shorter.

La Locomotora Negra
Barcelona, november 1983

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

Hey, everybody, let's have som fun
ain't gonna live but one time
and when you're dead it's done
let the good times roll
let's get together, let the good times roll.

Hey all you cats, talkin'trash
you all wanna have some fun in here
you gonna spend some cash
let the good times roll
let's get together, let the good times roll.

Hey all you women, have you heard the news?
The Flea is in town, he wants to mess around
don't none of you chicks play him cheap
he's got fifty cents more... that he's gonna keep.
Let the good times roll
let's get together, let the good times roll.

Hey Mr. Landlord, lock up the door
when the police comes, say the joint is closed
let the good times roll,
let's get together, let the good times roll.

Hey all you cats, still talkin' trash
if you wanna have some fun
you all gonna spend some cash
let the good times roll
let's get together, let the good times roll.

SEE SEE RIDER

See See Rider,
see what you've done,
See See rider,
see what you've done,
well, you made me love you, baby,
now you say your man has come.

I say bye, bye, baby.
I say I won't be back till four.
Bye, bye, baby,
girl, I won't be back till four
but if I find me another good woman
I won't be back at all.

CALDONIA

Yeah, walkin'with my baby
she's got great big feet
she's long, lean and lanky
ain't had much to eat
but I love her
I love her just the same.
Yes, I'm crazy 'bout the girl
'cause Caldonia is her name.

Caldonia, Caldonia!,
what makes your big heart so hard?
I love her, I love her just the same;
you know I'm crazy 'bout that girl
'cause Caldonia is her name.

You know, my mama told me, says "son..."
(my mama calls me son... and she calls me some other things too),
she said, "look-a-here, son", she said, "put Caldonia down,
she don't fix your meals on time, she stays out all night,
she does every thing wrong".
I know that, but I can't put Caldonia down.
First of all, the girl weighs four hundred pounds...
I can't pick her up, how in the world can I put her down.
Then, I love that girl, I love Caldonia, 's right.
She drinks too much,
she drinks whisky like water, and gin like lemonade,
but I love her, crazy 'bout her!
She eats too much, too... fifteen or twenty hamburgers,
four or five chickens, two cases of Budweiser..
's right...
so, I'm goin'to the girl's house just one mo' time,
I'm gonna walk to her front door and I'm gonna say, look-a-here!

Caldonia!, Caldonia!,
what makes your big heart so hard?

SENT FOR YOU YESTERDAY

Don't the moon look loneu
shining through the trees } bis

don't four home feel empty
when your baby packs up and leaves.

I sent for you yesterday

and here you come today.
Tell me pretty vavy } bis

why do you treat me this way.

CARELESS LOVE

Love, oh love, oh careless love
you fly through my head just like wine
you wrecked the life of many fine men
now you almost wrecked this life of mine.

Love, oh love, oh careless love
in your clutches of desire
you made me breack a many many vows
then you set my soul on fire.

Love, oh love, oh careless love
all my hapiness is less
you filled my heart
with that weary, weary blues
and I'm walkin'and I'm talkin'to myself.

ROCKIN' TONIGHT

I looked at the clock and the clock said "one"
come on, baby, let's have some fun
let's rock, rock around the clock,
we're gonna rock, pretty baby,
we're gonna rock all around the clock.

I looked at the clock, and the clock said "two"
wait a minute baby, hoy know to do,
let's rock...

Well girl, it's gonna be some rockin' tonight
it's gonna be some rockin' tonight
everything's right
it's gonna be some rockin' tonight
they're gonna rock pretty mama,
they're gonna rock all around the clock.

I looked at the clock, and the clock said "three"
wait a minute, baby, I gotta go wee-wee
let's rock...

I looked at the clock and the clock said "four"
wait a minute baby, I want some more
let's rock...

Well girl, it's gonna be some rockin' tonight
it's gonna be some rockin' tonight...

Everybody, let's rock,
everybody, let's rock,
come on baby, let's rock,
all around the clock,
We're gonna rock, pretty mama,
rock all around the clock.

I looked at the clock and the clock said "five"
come on, baby, let's quit this jive
let's rock...

I looked at the clock, ant the clock said "six"
wait a minute, mama, I'm in a helluva fix
let's rock...

Everybody, let's rock...

Well, girl, let's rock
come on, baby, let's roll
we're gonna rock, pretty mama
all around the clock.

1- **Let The Good Times Roll** (Spo-De-Ode/Fleecie Moore/Sam Theard)	4'28"
2- **See See Rider** (Ma Rainey)	4'06"
3- **Marc & Gene** (Ricard Gili)	4'00"
4- **That's All** (Brandt/Haynes)	4'00"
5- **Caldonia** (Fleecie Moore)	4'26"
6- **Sent For You Yesterday** (and here you come today) (Basie/Durham/Rushing)	5' 10"
7- **Careless Love** (W.C. Handy)	5' 51"
8- **Sweet Georgia Brown** (Pinkard/Casey/Bernie)	3' 10"
9- **Over The Rainbow** (H. Arlen/E.Y. Harburg)	4' 13"
10-**Rockin' Tonight** (R. Gili/G. Connors)	4'00"

LA LOCOMOTORA NEGRA:

Gene "Mighty Flea" Connors (tb,vcl), Ricard Gili (tp), Ferran Cailà (tp), Marc Trepat (tb), Lluís Trepat (cl,as,ts), Oriol Romaní (cl,ts), Tomás González (as,ts), Toni Gili (ts), Cristòfol Trepat (p), Jordi Casanovas (b), Carles Gili (d)

ARRANJAMENTS I SOLOS:

1- Arranjament: G. Connors - Solos: R. Gili (tp), G. Connors (tb), T. González (ts).
2- Arranjament: T. Gili - Solos: C. Trepat (p), G. Connors (tb).
3- Arranjament: R. Gili - Solos: M. Trepat (tb), G. Connors (tb). El diàleg 4x4 segueix el mateix ordre.
4- Arranjament: T. Gili - Solo: G. Connors (tb)
5- Arranjament: R. Gili - Solos: T. Gili (ts), O. Romaní (cl), G. Connors (tb), C. Trepat (p).
6- Arranjament: R. Gili - solos: T. Gili (ts), G. Connors (tb).
7- Arranjament: R. Gili - Solos: R. Gili (tp), O. Romaní (cl), G. Connors (tb).
8- Arranjament: R. Gili - Solos: G. Connors (tb).
9- Arranjament: R. Gili - Solo: G. Connors (tb).
10- Arranjament: R. Gili - Solos: T. González (ts), G. Connors (tb).