

# THE FIVE FACES



Modernariato

*Dear Reader,*

*welcome in this booklet in electronic format which, initially, was supposed to be just a fanzine made out of a few pages with basic info on the album...*

*And, in case you're wondering, our own "Tempi Modesti" is the exact equivalent of dear old Clash' "Armagideon Times". It is never wise to leave a good idea unused, right? Sometimes we do need to write things instead of just singing them.*

*Anyway, you're going to find a lot of stuff in here, and we hope you'll dig it.*

*Enjoy!*

*The Five Faces*

# Tempi Modesti

Music Information Bulletin

Issue 2, Year 2021

## "Modernariato" is out!

The band coming from Genoa releases its fourth full length album

"**Modernariato**" is a compilation which the band is releasing in order to collect all the material that, for one reason or another, has never been released on cd, yet.

So it contains previous vinyl or digital only releases, or studio demos poorly recorded but of some interest, or live tracks recorded both in Italy and UK... it's like when you empty the drawers home to see what you can find in there!

In a way it's not "the new Five Faces record". Actually, there is nothing new at all... it's just a way to be with the people, like you, who grew fond of the band during these years and pretending we just met at the pub to browse old photo albums together.

You would find nice pics, pics you didn't even recall to have shot and pics blurred, but quite interesting..

Nothing new here, as we said, but a lot of relevant things: the music, the images, the words. And you.

The most relevant thing in all this!

**The distribution** is planned with dear old (and nearly obsolete) cd and all the usual digital platforms such as Spotify, Amazon Music, Deezer, Apple Music. You name it we got it... just make your call!

## THE FIVE FACES



## Modernariato

***The Front Cover** is once again a pop-ish art effort by Giorgio. Only, this time he did not st..., I mean, borrow the image, but he actually arranged it and shot it, filling the living room table with all sort of memorabilia from our youth: exactly like the record itself, the cover image is a compendium of memories, emotions, bits and pieces of a lifetime. Neither good nor bad, just real, authentic. Lived.*

*On the Back Cover, instead, an amazing interpretation of the band by Cristiano Rea, the top Italian New Wave graphic designer of the 80s!*

The line up is the same since January 2014:

Gianni Berti – Voice / Rhythm Guitar

Raffaele Sanna – Lead Guitar / Voice

Giorgio Lanteri – Bass

Pietro Canepa - Drums

### MODERN BEAT RECORDS

It's the label involved since day one in the production and distribution of the material recorded by The Five Faces, independently or jointly with partners such as Toast Records and Aua Records.



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# THE SONGS

## **TRACK 1:**

### ***BUON NATALE (digital only release, 2019)***

Music for Peace is a non-profit organization created by a former disco nights Genoese guy'nor, Stefano Rebora. Putting solidarity together with music is not such a rare endeavour, and we can immediately recall so many concerts/events when we have not been completely sure about the actual final destination of the funds collected. Stefano overcame this grey area with the most logical solution: no money to pay for the tickets, but foodstuff, medicines, basic aid goods to pay for your own fun donating to someone who is really in need of help, be it in Genoa or in other parts of the world. All these commodities are professionally registered and stored in Music for Peace premises waiting to either be distributed to families through the week or stuffed into containers, which content is also distributed abroad in person by Stefano and his brave staff, traveling to areas of crisis every time a container is shipped. Buon Natale ("Merry Christmas"), the Italian version of SX225 "Modern Christmas", was released as digital only single and donated to Music for Peace for using it as a merry jingle at their Charity Village for all the Season festivities.

*Gianni*

## **TRACK 2:**

### ***MARE (SOTTO QUESTO SOLE) (multitrack demo, 2018)***

"Mare" was written on a beach of the Ligurian Riviera, in August, right between an ice cream and a dive in the sea, using the pen and paper used for the crosswords, because you've got the capture the ideas when they show up, you can't let them go. Originally the lyrics and the mood of the song were quite different, somewhere between Power Pop and Smash Mouth, but then in the studio (almost) everything changed, due to a candid upbeat guitar experiment and some different seaside inspired lyrics which paved the way for the definitive version, danceable and sunny. We also enjoyed taking part in our first "acted" video on a beach. Some of us were a bit camera shy at the beginning, but by the end of the day of shooting, we were all eager for more scenes. As they say, appetite comes with eating...

*Raffaele*

## **TRACK 3:**

### ***UN CANTICO PER IL MIO GRIFONE (vinyl 7", 2018)***

The Holy Goddess of Music ruled that all we members of The Five Faces had to be connected both for musical analogies and a powerful passion for football, meaning - of course - Genoa Cricket and Football Club 1893, the first team in Italy. It couldn't be otherwise, as we believe that music and football are mostly complementary passions. That's what moved us to celebrate our way the 125th of the team and its almighty symbol, the Grifone (Griffin). We approached the original version of the official and historic anthem written by Maestros Reverberi and Campodonico trying to be very respectful and faithful, somehow, to the 1973 version. Utter disaster. Then we let attitude run free and we came up with a version which wouldn't sound out of place in post-Rotten Pistols repertoire. This also earned us a display at the Official Genoa Museum, together with all the other artists and musicians devoted to the Red'n'Blues. And we went even further. We also donated copies of the limited picture disc release of the single to "Un Cuore Grande Così" (A Heart Big Like This), a benefit branch of Genoa fans involved every year to organize auctions of rare Genoa memorabilia to raise funds to buy season tickets for organizations aiding mental sufferers, orphans, elder, etc.

*Gianni*

#### **TRACK 4:**

##### ***CORRI E VAI (from the EP “TEMPI MODESTI”, 2018)***

Originally recorded and released in "SX225" as Run Run Run, dedicated to the heroic enterprises of those fellas riding hundreds of miles on a sixties scooter (and actually reaching their destination!). Later almost literally translated in Italian, re-recorded and included in "Tempi Modesti" (Modest Times, in case you are wondering). It couldn't help but becoming an anthem for local scooter clubs and that's also the reason behind us organizing in first person a big event at the Crazy Bull venue in Genoa. The mother of all wars: Mods vs Rockers! We recruited our good rockabilly friends The Liptones and created a fantasy carnival experience for the night: the two bands together on stage, playing triplets of songs alternately (switching lights on and off half of the stage would actually put under the spotlights the right band at the right time through the - long! - gig). Then a vespa, a greasy bike and a DJ on the stage. Twist and rock dancing schools doing all their best moves, a happy crowd and a packed house!

*Gianni*

#### **TRACK 5:**

##### ***COME UN RE (from the EP “TEMPI MODESTI”, 2018)***

It's the Italian re-recording of "Ryan Don't Be Sad" from SX225 album. The lyrics reflect our youthful emotions and sensations from back in the days when everything started in the very early '80s. In this new version we tried to adopt a sort of crossover of its original naivetè, both musical and lyrical, from the Mod Revival days and the current way of writing and composing, obviously influenced/affected by the forty years passed in the meantime and the various personal experiences we all had in the meantime. But everything with the sole intention of reviving, for both us and the listeners, the spirit which pervaded us our young lives

*Raffaele*

#### **TRACK 6:**

##### ***SIAMO NOI (from the EP “TEMPI MODESTI”, 2018)***

After the release of the "SX225" album by Detour Records in 2017 we felt the need to be also more present on the Italian market, so we decided to re-record four songs just to see what the outcome could be. "Siamo Noi" was - in a way - the herald of this new phase, a manifesto where we try to explain why, and for whom, we were doing what we were (and still are) doing. Once upon a time it was very easy, I would say natural, to be divided just for different musical tastes, and/or for belonging to different subcultures, letting alone the cases when you only wanted to send the rivals straight to the hospital. No one was innocent. Nowadays we believe that people still sharing values such as certain genres of music, going to gigs/clubs, having a pint at the pub chatting about everything and nothing, living football as a religion, is all part of a single wide family of survivors from another era, those that we call the Glory Boys. Those who struggle with mortgages to pay, wages always too small, everyday problems, but know that they belong to a tribe, maybe more varied than in the past, made of friends who feel exactly like them. And like you, who are reading now, methinks...

*Giorgio*

#### **TRACK 7:**

##### ***IL NOSTRO UNIVERSO (from the EP “TEMPI MODESTI”, 2018)***

It's the Italian re-recording of "Mods Mayday", one of the songs of the original line-up of the band, lately re-arranged and re-recorded and included in the SX225 album. We tried not to forget where we come from, but also tried to show where we wanted to be going. A journey we travel in day by day, song by song in the studio, looking ahead but never forgetting the past. Everything changes, nothing disappears.

*Raffaele*

### **TRACK 8:**

#### ***MY SHARONA (taken from "NOT THE KNACK" double cd compilation, 2017)***

In 2017 we got the invitation to take part in this tribute compilation to The Knack from the Australian label Zero Hour Records, world renowned for its excellent Power Pop catalogue. We obviously aimed immediately at the juicer target, managing to get assigned this all time hit, and we delivered a quite honourable version, although we ended up to be affected by what we call "the Mona Lisa paradox", meaning that at the end of the day it's a completely useless, if not even harmful, exercise trying to "re-paint" a super classic, where every millimeter represents tradition and perfectness. To be noted that the version included in "Modernariato" is faster than the original compilation's, which was exactly as fast as the original but, in 2017 and for our adrenalinic standards, was now sounding a bit too laid back...

Giorgio

### **TRACK 9:**

#### ***ON OUR WAY TO GENOA (CD single, 2021)***

This is a song which was proposed to us by our good friend Alan May (read more about him later) while we were already working on 2022 album, as he composed some nice lyrics and an "under-the-shower" melody which he wanted us to convert into a complete song. His original plan was just to have us taking full care of the song, but as I am very evil I convinced him (it didn't take much, actually...) to sing it, as he was the legitimate author.

So, with a frantic to and fro of mp3 files recorded in his radio studio and in our own studio, we managed to fit his vocals, recorded in the UK, over the backing track, transcribed by Raffaele from the melody and recorded by all of us in Genova. We are very fond of this song, and it makes us feel very privileged to share it with a good mate like Alan.

Mind you, it may not remain a single episode... stay tuned!

Giorgio

### **TRACK 10:**

#### ***ONLY YOU (B-side of "On Our Way to Genoa" CD single, 2021)***

This one, in a way, represents the passing of the border line between my original production in English and the one in Italian. It was originally written in English, but then when we came to the recording stage we realized we wanted it in Italian, and so it became "Simile" and got released in Meali. This is a complete remix and remaster, with brand new vocal track with the original lyrics. It carries a message of never letting yourself down, take your life in your hands and overcome all the odds. A message we find now very relevant to the days we are living in...

Gianni

### **TRACK 11:**

#### ***HOW DOES IT FEEL TO FEEL (Demo)***

Excellent demo version of this classic by The Creation, definitely one of my favourite bands of the Mod golden age of the Sixties along with Small Faces and Action. This song has been also used countless times as opener for our gigs especially in our earlier period, as we feel it's an excellent way to break the ice and get the people's attention right from the start. This recording has aged very graciously without losing an ounce of its charme, and I must say it sounds really, really nice!

Pietro

### **TRACK 12:**

#### ***LSD FLASH (Live, Teatro La Claque, Genova, April 6th 2019)***

This one is part of a set list of very early Italian punk classics that we had prepared to be together with the journalist Diego Curcio and the music writer Stefano Gilardino in the official presentation of his latest book "Quaderno del Punk Italiano" (Italian Punk Scrapbook). We organized all the stage setting, transforming it in a sort of suburba tavern ("osteria"), with white and red tablecloths, bottles of wine, etc. The set list included songs by Italian heroes such as Gaznevada, Skiantos, Kaos Rock, Kandeggina Gang, Dirty Actions, Sorella Maldestra, Johnson Righeira and the band Decibel (whose lead singer was now famous mainstream singer Enrico Ruggeri), from which we selected this song from their first album (aptly named "Punk"). We really dig this song so much that it never went out of our live set anymore since then.

*Giorgio*

### **TRACK 13:**

#### ***ME AND THE FARMER (Live, Teatro Altrove, Genova, March 25th 2017)***

This Housemartins cover has not been selected casually or just because we like it, but there is a relevant reason behind. In January 2017 we did a mini tour in the UK (again) and one of the dates was Hull, headquarter of the Housemartins. We then thought it was a nice idea to greet the local audience and to give tribute to the local heroes with our cover of this song, which was indeed much appreciated by all. This recording was done, instead, a bit later in Genova at the "T.I.M.E. The Italian Mods Experience" event, where we also shared the stage with Oskar and Naska from Statuto and the band The Coys.

*Gianni*

### **TRACK 14:**

#### ***ENGLISH ROSE (Live, Teatro Altrove, Genova, May 21st 2015)***

Back in 2015 our friend, journalist, writer and musician Antonio Bacciocchi wrote a book on Paul Weller called "The Changing Man" ("L'Uomo Cangiante") and he had organized a sort of tour of venues such as book shops, coffee shops and small and intimate venues to present it, together with our other good friend Alex Loggia (former Statuto guitarist), alternating Tony's tales about the Modfather with Alex's acoustic samples of his discography. When it came the time to come to Genova, though, Alex had another commitment booked, so Tony asked us to substitute him. Time was really tight, and the novelty of having to deal with a semi acoustic set was an added, but very stimulating, challenge. And we do like challenges. This very mellow English Rose forced me to deal with atmosphere quite alien from my standards (e.g. feeling quite lost without the support of my trusty electric guitar!) so I decided, at least, to hang on to a shaker to get some self produced accompaniment here and there. The recording was done with a little Tascam laid just onto the mixing desk, so you can hear quite clearly as well the chit chat of nearer audience members!

*Gianni*

**TRACK 15:*****TAINTED LOVE (Live, Essex Arms, Brentwood, UK, January 20th 2017)***

Well, here we can't certainly say this is an "obscure gem", as this song has been covered by a plethora of artists (Soft Cell first and foremost, to us!). It belongs to the very first set of songs we built our earlierset lists with, and it rarely got out of the list since then. We actually tried to refer to the original Gloria Jones recording, trying to add just a pinch of our touch. It gets people dancing, singing and having a good time, so that's what matters to us!

*Pietro*

**TRACK 16:*****THE GLORY BOY MOD RADIO SHOW (Radio Jingle, 2021)***

This is nothing but a little something we did for pure fun one night in our studio... a jingle (actually, two, which we joined together here) for our friend Alan May's radio show, broadcasting every sunday evening from 6 Towns Radio UK in FM and, of course, streaming it via Internet, too.

There is a first part where we kinda take the piss out of Pink Floyd's "Arnold Layne" (written by the great Syd Barrett, of course) and a second part where we introduce the show in our typical serious Five Faces mood.

It look and felt, to us, like a well owed tribute to a guy who always supported us, and still does it, making us proud with his sincere friendship.

*Pietro*



# THE IDENTIKITS

**the FIVE FACES**



**Gianni** (Diamond symbol)

**Raffaele** (Heart symbol)

**Giorgio** (Spade symbol)

**Pietro** (Club symbol)

RELCO  
ROMA

Detour  
Records

TOAST  
1985/2015

Let's get to know better the four members of the band, each with his personality, his moods, his talkativeness (or not..), his tastes, his preferences, the things he hates, and so on...

In the following pages you'll find some questions to which everyone decided to reply his own way.

Let's see how...



# Gianni

**Born in:** Novara, Italy

**Birthday:** 23 October

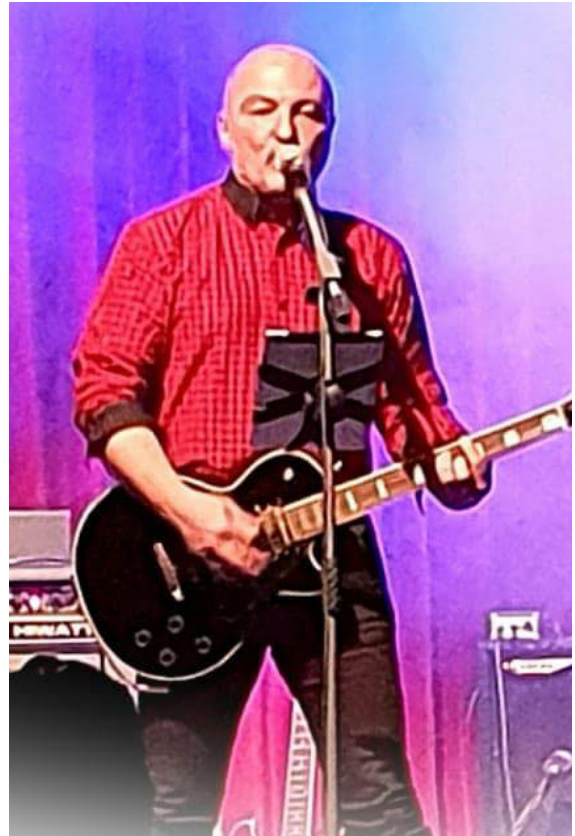
**Zodiac Sign:** Scorpio

**Do you Believe in Horoscopes, etc:** I don't believe that stars/horoscopes can provide actual forecasts on your life, but I believe that Human Design discipline can provide a specific knowledge of the mechanics of every single individual, and I find this quite amazing!

**Sports (Active):** Ju Jitsu, Squash, Sailing, Football

**Sports (Most liked):** Sailing, Formula 1 Racing, Football

**Fave Football Team:** Genoa Cricket and Football Club 1893



**Favourite Food:** stuffed pasta of all kinds, I have Bolognese blood, so I love the Tortellini in broth, but I have grown up as a Ligurian, so I love Trenette or Trofie with Pesto, or chestnut sauce Pansoti. I love roasted veal, roastbeef, tripes and tongue in green sauce. Freshly fished fish (not frozen), seafood, oysters (only Normandy's though!). I like sushi and chinese food. I can't stand very hot food as it kills my capacity to enjoy tastes. I do like to enjoy tastes and fine food. I'm all up for quality, not quantity. But I can't stand star studded chefs.

**Favourite Non Alcoholic Drink:** do they make non alcoholic drinks? Really?

**Favourite Alcoholic Drink:** Negroni as cocktail hour starter, Alexander after 11 pm e Barracuda any time (but nobody can do it right!), my heroes are mythical barmen Cuppari father and son. I am a fan of good Italian and French wine. I drink both red and white, as long as they are of good enough quality. I like Ligurian red wines Granaccia and Ormeasco and those from Valle d'Aosta, Torrette and Fumin. White wines are fine to me, but not too chilled. Falanghina, Pigato and the fruity ones from Alsatia and Trentino. Among the bubbly sparkling ones, give me a Valdobbiadene everyday, but the King remains Champagne!

**What Do you Watch on TV:** What is TV? Oh yes, that black box that, when switched on shoots bullshit all around! Jokes apart, I use it only to watch movies and concerts. Nothing else worth it over there...

**Favourite Types of Movies/TV Series:** I like French and Italian movies (not those Festive Season Italian trash comedies, though), I love old 50's and 60's movies and Italian police flicks from the 70s. Mostly thrilles and crime stories. Music movies, especially Beatles' and The Who's. And The Commitments!

Oh, and Saturday Night Fever, American Graffiti, Grease!

**Films and TV Series you have a bond with:** Happy Days, first and foremost. CHiPs, Bewitched... all things from the past.

**Favourite Music Genre:** everything which makes me happy, jump, laugh and can become the soundtrack of my life

**Are You a Record Collector?** No, never took the time and the effort to become a full fledged record collector, but I am an official Audiophile, very fond of hi-fi sets. I can say I collected quite a number of these.

**Your All Time 5 Favourite Records:**

- 1) Never Mind The Bollocks – Sex Pistols
- 2) Three Imaginary Boys – The Cure
- 3) In the City – The Jam
- 4) Closer – Joy Division
- 5) Stations Of The Crass – Crass

**Your All Time 3 Favourite Gigs:**

- 1) The Clash - Genova, 1984
- 2) Kiss + Iron Maiden – Genova, August 1980
- 3) XTC – Genova, 1982

**Your Best Ever Holiday:** difficult to say... I journeyed through the USA.. New York, Chicago and San Francisco, but then also Mexico, Europe, North Africa. For sure the place I always go back fondly is Northern France: Normandy, the mysticism of Mont Saint Michel, the amazing seafront views of Saint Malò the smell of the land of sailing, the D-Day museum and memorial, Cancale with the oysters, the wine... and Champagne!

**Your Best Ever Holiday You Didn't Do... Yet!:** even MORE difficult to say... I would go almost everywhere in the world, but if I have to choose what would be really perfect, I would say a sailing tour of the Greek islands of the Peloponnese and around the coasts of the Calcidian Peninsula.

**Other People's Best Ever Holiday That You Would Never Do:** I would never go on a cruise on those sailing palaces spending my time getting stuffed with junk food and doing rushed excursions having to follow a man with a flag on a stick, not my cup of tea, really.

**Your Best Quality, You Say:** Patience. I do believe I am very patient and very thoughtful, I always try to be constructive solving critical situations and doing my best to help others to solve theirs.

**Your Worst Quality, You Say:** I am lazy... I admit it, I like comfort and luxuries and I love to spend time just relaxing, I can't run fast all day, I need my time to... chill.

**Your Best Quality, They Say:** They say I'm a good listener, careful and patient, able to provide precise and focused feedbacks, and also that I know how to organize things very well.

**Your Worst Quality, They Say:** when I don't like something, I don't do it... no way. And if I have to do it forcefully, even worse: there comes disaster. And I am definitely a bit finicky.

**What Do You Like in Other People:** I like happy, positive, people, with a proactive approach and who know how to participate with enthusiasm to projects, collaborating with others.

**What You Don't Like in Other People:** selfishness, falseness, negative attitude, scoundrelness.

**What Would You Do if You Were Emperor of the World?** I would create a vaccine to eliminate dishonesty, opportunism, wickedness, malice. I wish all the people could live in harmony and brotherhood, in a world with no poverty. Famine and maladies, just a distant memory. I would destroy the centers of the economic powers, dismembering and redistributing their assets to the normal people. I would want a job for everyone, but leaving also time to dedicate to taking care of the others and to have fun and well being with others.

**Historic sentence to end with?** I have very simple tastes, I just want the best

# Raffaele

**Born In:** Genova

**Birthday:** 26 September

**Zodiac Sign:** Libra

**Do You Believe in Horoscopes, etc:** Not at all

**Sports (Active):** -

**Sports (Most liked):** -

**Fave Football Team:** Genoa

**Favourite Food:** Gnocchi

**Favourite Non Alcoholic Drink:** Water

**Favourite Alcoholic Drink:** Negroni

**What Do you Watch on TV:** Concerts, Guitar/Bass/Drums Tutorials, Movies

**Favourite Types of Movies/TV Series:** Comedies

**Films and TV Series you have a bond with:** The Shawshank Redemption

**Favourite Music Genre:** Everything which "tells me something"

**Are You a Record Collector?** No

**Your All Time 5 Favourite Records:**

Harvest (Neil Young)

London Calling (Clash)

Never Mind The Bollocks (Sex Pistols)

All Mod Cons (Jam)

Retrospective (Buffalo Springfield)

**Your All Time 3 Favourite Gigs:**

Elio & Le Storie Tese

James Taylor

Ramones

**Your Best Ever Holiday:** Greece

**Your Best Ever Holiday You Didn't Do... Yet!:** Brazil



**Other People's Best Ever Holiday That You Would Never Do:** East Asia

**Your Best Quality, You Say:** Honesty

**Your Worst Quality, You Say:** Honesty

**Your Best Quality, They Say:** Honesty

**Your Worst Quality, They Say:** Arrogance

**What Do You Like in Other People:** Things I don't know and they can teach me

**What You Don't Like in Other People:** Them being sure to always have the right answer for everything

**What Would You Do if You Were Emperor of the World?se fossi l'Imperatore del Mondo? I**  
would abolish deliberate and cheap nastiness

**Historic sentence to end with?** Lucky man he who knows not to know



# Giorgio

**Born In:** Genova

**Birthday:** 26 April, as William Shakespeare, Giorgio Moroder and Duane Eddy

**Zodiac Sign:** Taurus

**Do You Believe in Horoscopes, etc.:** no, but I believe in similarities among people born in the same period of the year

**Sports (Active):** Basketball, American Football, Soccer, 5-a-Side Soccer

**Sports (Most Liked):** Almost all of them, actually... I find myself watching Handball or Darts on tv!

**Fave Football Team:** Genoa Cricket and Football Club 1893

**Favourite Food:** I will always taste everything. My absolute fave us Ligurian food with a particular fondness for Olive

sauce and Pesto (in this order). But I like all ethnic food, wherever it may come from. I can say that all the "Typical best dishes" from every part of the world usually make me curious, and hungry.

**Favourite Non Alcoholic Drink:** I go crazy for historic Italian soft drinks...first and foremost the Spuma Bianca, then its Black counterpart, Cedrata, Chinotto, Ginger...

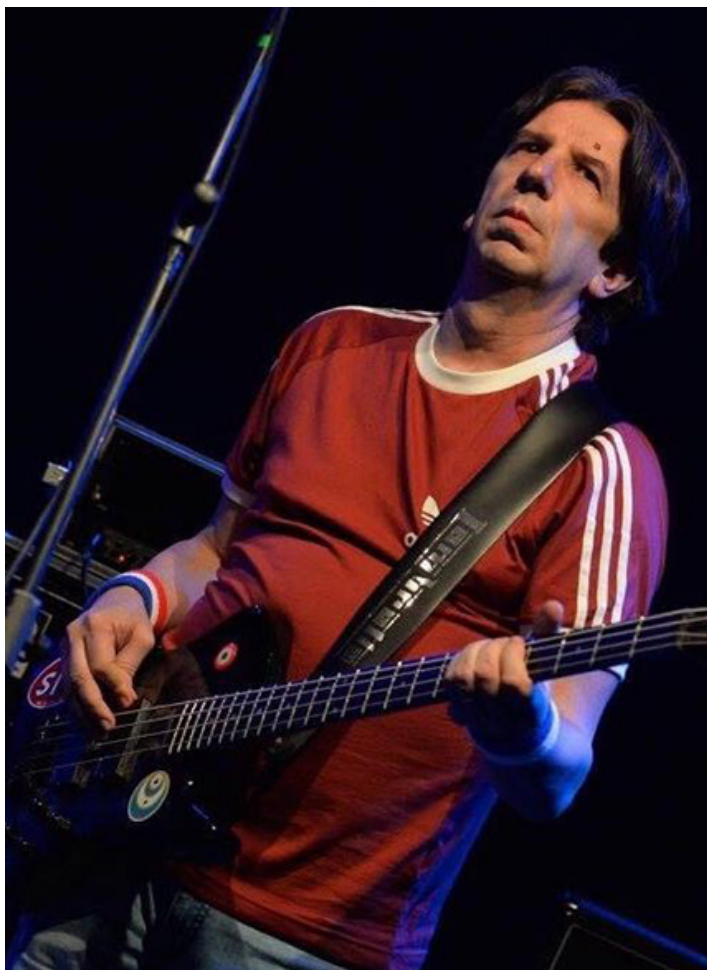
**Favourite Alcoholic Drink:** I drink everyday a pint of beer at dinner, and at the moment that's the only regular alcoholic habit I have: ageing you end up finding the right measure on certain things, without feeling that you're giving up or missing on something. I am not a big fan of wine, I can drink a glass of it, if offered, but no more than that.

I love the ancient Genoese aperitif "Asinello" (Little Donkey), made with a special type of white wine.

I'm very fond of Amari (bitter herbal liqueurs), to be had after dinner and studied as each of them belong to a different territory in different parts of Italy. Grappa, instead, gives me headache everytime.

I mostly like vodka, spiced rum, mezcal, tequila and gin. Not fond of whisky. Maybe just a Jack Daniels, if offered. Cocktail wise, Moscow Mule and Spritz above all the resti...

**What Do you Watch on TV:** A bit of everything... tv series, sports, news and things such as Pawn Stars, Hardcore Pawn, Storage Wars, American Pickers, Salvage Hunters, and also Italian Food Shows such as 4 Ristoranti, Little Big Italy, Food Advisor, Camionisti in Trattoria. And I'm a big, big fan of Battlebots and Robot Wars... (nerdy, I know!)





**Favourite Types of Movies/TV Series:** I like movies based on dystopic situations, or just "plain" sci-fi movies. But I also like vintage stuff as Italian series "Il Paradiso delle Signore", of which I admit to have seen ALL the 500+ episodes so far (ok, shoot me!). I also used to like all the comedies with Saturday Night Live / National Lampoon comedians, but I must say that it's a "product" which aged quite ungraciously, and today they do not look and feel as good as they did when they came out first

**Films and TV Series you have a bond with:** Happy Days, The Prisoner, The Monkees, Batman (Adam West's), American Graffiti, Grease, The Warriors, City of Angels, The Walking Dead, Snowpiercer, Lucifer. Of course Quadrophenia, too, for obvious reasons...

**Favourite Music Genre:** good music, well done, thought to give the listeners entertainment and pleasure. My fav styles are, anyway, punk and new wave from their first decade, reggae and dub, synth pop and 80's pop, but I'm also very fond of italo disco and acid house...

**Are You a Record Collector?** I have been, for quite a long time... I stopped at around 5000 cd's and 500 vinyls. Further to economic reasons, you also end up having space/storage issues. I think I'll end up selling almost everything, some day...

**Your All Time 5 Favourite Records:**

- 1) Rat Patrol from Fort Bragg – The Clash
- 2) Sound Affects – The Jam
- 3) Reggatta de Blanc – The Police
- 4) Mirror Moves – The Psychedelic Furs
- 5) The Lexicon of Love - ABC

**Your All Time 3 Favourite Gigs:**

- 1) Kiss + Iron Maiden – Genova, August 1980
- 2) Psychedelic Furs – Genova, June 1984
- 3) The Clash - Genova, September 1984

**Your Best Ever Holiday:** I had a lot, but the ones which will always remain in my heart are the annual family vacations in Arma di Taggia (on the coast near the French Border), small town from which the male branch of my family comes, and place I love the same way an expat loves his land of origin

**Your Best Ever Holiday You Didn't Do... Yet!:** Brazil (relatives over there) + New York + Route 66 + Los Angeles, coming back via Pacific Ocean, Japan + Malaysia (relatives over there) + India. Maybe one day...

**Other People's Best Ever Holiday That You Would Never Do:** Maldives, Seychelles, Santo Domingo, etc.

**Your Best Quality, You Say:** always trying to self improve as human being, as humbly as I can. Not easy, we are always too self indulgent...

**Your Worst Quality, You Say:** as much as I try not to, I always end up being too impulsive

**Your Best Quality, They Say:** oooh, definitely too many!!! Let's say Modesty and Unpretentiousness, then... :)

**Your Worst Quality, They Say:** as much as I try to, I always end up being too impulsive

**What Do You Like in Other People:** I like those people who do something for the others, be it a small or a grand gesture, with a smile and without expecting nothing in return

**What You Don't Like in Other People:** malice, lies, hypocrisy

**What Would You Do if You Were Emperor of the World?**

A few small things, such as canceling the third world debt, which will never get repayed anyway. I would order the immediate destruction of firearms and even more powerful arms/weapons. Full reclaiming of lands and seas, including repopulation of all animal forms and refurbishing of all vegetal resources, everywhere this is possible.

Every community of people around the world should be made able to maintain the sustainability of all activities concerning economic wealth, foodstuff reserves, public health systems and raw materials of the territories of which they are the custodians, benefitting of other peoples/countries free and unconditional help. No one should ever think of exploiting any other.

Every citizen in the world should have full and granted access to equality, instruction and to the chance of happily living his/her life working for the benefit of the land he/she lives in and the planet he/she lives in.

We do not own Earth, we are all temporary guest passengers here: it's better to cooperate each other...

**Historic sentence to end with?**

"I refuse to join any club that would have me as a member" (*Groucho Marx*)

# Pietro

**Born In:** Genova

**Birthday:** 5 June

**Zodiac Sign:** Gemini

**Do You Believe in Horoscopes, etc:** I never believed, but I admit having some of those characteristics generally attributed to my sign

**Sport (Active):** Football, Tennis and, as many people of my generation, Judo

**Sport (Most liked):** Football, Moto GP Racing

**Fave Football Team:** Genoa 1893

**Favourite Food:** I must say that I enjoy almost all types of food, but I think I like most the typical recipes and foods from my homeland, Liguria. The only thing I really hate are peppers, I just can't stand them, even just their smell nauseates me!

**Favourite Non Alcoholic Drink:** Coca Cola

**Favourite Alcoholic Drink:** I really can't say I'm a drinker, not even a casual one. If I am at friends' place for dinner I can just sip one single glass of wine, and that's really it.

**What Do You Watch on TV?** Vintage TV series, sports and some movies or music biographies/gigs

**Favourite Types of Movies/TV Series:** Sci-Fi, historic, 50's/60's noir movies and I am quite a big fan of Alfred Hitchcock.

**Films and TV series you have a bond with:** Martin Scorsese's The Goodfellas, Scarface, The Warriors, Lord of the Rings's trilogy. TV series, The Prisoner and The Avengers win hands down (also got all the episodes on dvd!).

**Favourite Music Genre:** The list is endless, let's restrict to rock, punk, blues, soul, jazz, pop and some niche genres such as garage, powerpop and northern soul.

**Are You a Record Collector?** I don't think I can be called a true and proper one, but let's say that I always bought lots of records, maybe too many lots, but they always were things I liked first, with no aim of collecting them.



**Your All Time 5 Favourite Records:**

- 1 Abbey Road – Beatles
- 2 Led Zeppelin 2
- 3 Alive – Kiss
- 4 L.A.M.F – Johnny Thunders & The Heartbreakers
- 5 Sound Affects – The Jam

**Your All Time 3 Favourite Gigs:**

Deep Purple - Genova 1988  
Guns'n Roses - Torino 1992  
Kiss - Milano 1996

**Your Best Ever Holiday:** back in the day certainly Costa del Sol in Spain, in 1987, more recently, every single time I was in London, but also Rhodes in Greece.

**Your Best Ever Holiday You Didn't Do... Yet!:** definitely Scotland. I will make it there sooner or later. Also Australia, but that's a little bit more difficult

**Other People's Best Ever Holiday That You Would Never Do:** Not sure. Maybe I'm not that interested in visiting India

**Your Best Quality, You Say:** maybe the fact that I can adapt to every type of situation and I'm quite an easy going person

**Your Worst Quality, You Say:** I think laziness, and sometimes I may give the impression of being a little superficial

**Your Best Quality, They Say:** I don't know, really...

**Your Worst Quality, They Say:** I can be pretty stubborn. It's not easy to make me change my mind on someone or something

**What Do You Like in Other People:** Those who do things for the other without expecting anything back, and generosity

**What You Don't Like in Other People:** double standards, people turning their backs on the others, false good people

**What Would You Do if You Were Emperor of the World?** I would try to preserve the environment, as I believe that we are really pushing it to the limit. I would abolish all the totalitarian regimes, still too many, and also... enough with religion wars! Give every man/woman the same opportunities

**Historic sentence to end with?** Live and let live

# COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED DISCOGRAPHY

## ON THE RUN

CD Album

2015 *Detour Records*



## LIVE IN LONDON

DVD Live

2016 *Detour Records*



## SX225

CD Album

2017 *Detour Records*



## MODS MAYDAY (1982)

Picture 7"

2017 *Vinyl Royale*





**CANTICO PER IL MIO GRIFONE**  
 7"  
 2018 Vinyl Royale



**TEMPI MODESTI**  
 Digital EP  
 2018 Toast Records

**the FIVE PACES**  
 TEMPI MODESTI



corri e vai - come un re - siamo noi - il nostro universo  
 + bonus tracks

**CANTICO PER IL MIO GRIFONE**  
 Picture 7"  
 2018 Vinyl Royale



**MARE (Sotto Questo Sole)**  
 7"  
 2019 Toast Records



**BUON NATALE**  
 Digital Track  
 2019 Music for Peace/Toast Records





## MEALI

CD Album

2020 Modern Beat Records/Aua Records



## ON OUR WAY TO GENOA

(with Alan May)

CD Single

2021 Modern Beat Records

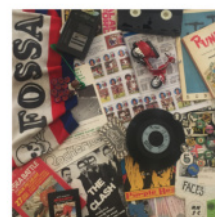


## MODERNARIATO

CD Album

2021 Modern Beat Records

## FIVE FACES



Modernariato



# Compilations

## MY SHARONA

su "Not The Knack"

2017 Zero Hour Records



## DREAM IN MY MIND

su "The Glory Boy Mod Radio Showcase vol.3"

2018 Detour Records



## MARE (Sotto Questo Sole)

su "The Italian Ska Meets The World vol.2"

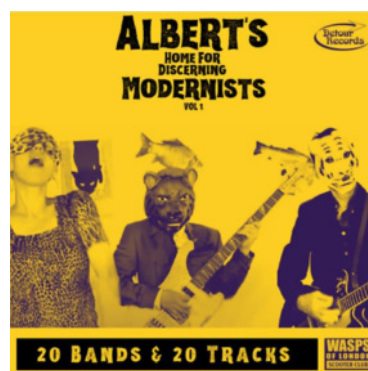
2019 Maninalto! Records



## FIFTEEN

su "Albert's Home For The Discerning Modernist vol.1"

2020 Detour Records



## SIMILE

su "Songs From The Basement"

2021 Blizzard Records



# Bootlegs

## UK RUSH 2017

20th Jan, Essex Arms, Brentwood UK

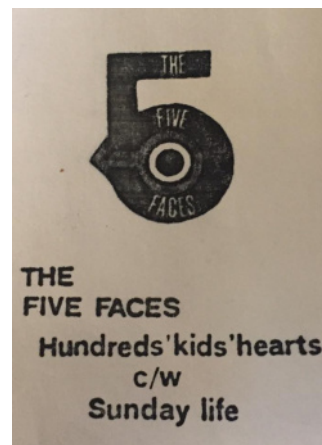


# Pre-History

## HUNDREDS' KIDS' HEARTS

Tape

1980 Modern Beat Records



## MINI LP

Tape

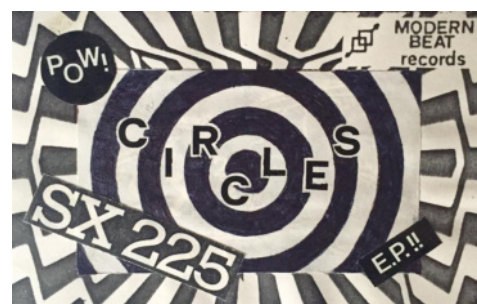
1982 Modern Beat Records  
(come **SX 225**)



## CIRCLES

Tape

1983 Modern Beat Records  
(come **SX 225**)





# THE HISTORY OF THE BAND

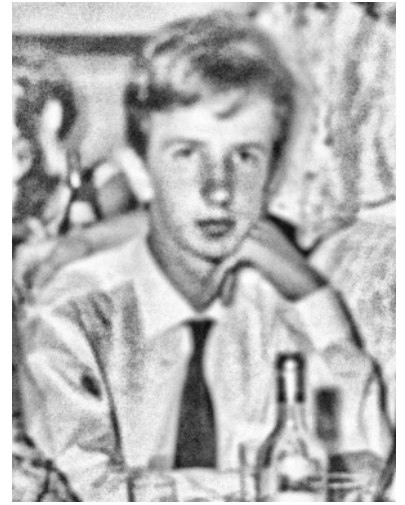
## (until today, right!?!)

### FOREWORD

*by Giorgio Lanteri*

Something to say before I start.

As you will notice reading this quite accurate reconstruction of all the events more or less relevant in the last forty years, writing them down has not been exactly like a relaxing walk in the park, and for a long time I wondered if it would have been better to tell them in a detached way in third person, as if it was a news program on the telly, or get them narrated by a fictional third party teller (Cappuccino Kid anyone?) or, simply, be myself, collect my memories at my best and write them down in order to be historically effective and - possibly - emotionally able to make you feel what I feel about them. In the end, and certainly not for a peak of vanity or to feel fundamental (which I'm not by any means, especially under strictly musical terms), I opted for a long confession in first person, as - like it or not - I am the only one that, one way or the other, was present since day one.



*At a quite boring family event, wearing my new wave tie, pondering on my upcoming official involvement as teenage new wave punker*

So please bear with me and be patient with my narration, my thousands of incidental phrases thrown in everywhere and the reconstruction of facts and events which may sound useless or redundant to you but that, believe me, they actually represented - each one of them - a brick in the castle, small or big you say it, that The Five Faces are today. To tell it all, if we were together sitting in a cafe' and you asked me to tell you about the band, this is all I would like to let you know about. We would need plenty of beers and amari, and maybe after that also two cappuccino and warm croissants, as it would be a very, very long night...

### THE HISTORY

Without any doubt the overall history of the band should, and must, be considered in at least two split, different, phases as if the band was, and actually it really was/is, two completely different entities, although in these last years we indulged to maintain, cherish and sometimes also emphasize, connections with the now distant past.

The song "Ryan, Don't Be Sad" (actually in the '80s called "Ian, Don't Be Sad") is present both on the first live album "On The Run" and, as a newly recorded studio version, in the following "SX225", which also contains "Mods Mayday", present both in the original "Mini Album" demo tape from 1983 and also recently unearthed on vinyl on limited edition.

The cd title "SX225" is obviously a direct reference to the name we utilized in 1983/84, when the "Five" of the original denomination was regularly laughed about as we were then just three.

Apart from all the above, though, the most striking aspect of this whole history is the fact that the band, unlike many others, did not really have a continued stream of activity from back in the days 'til today. As a matter of fact the band operativity suffered a total hyatus from 1984 to 2014, which is a quite a long time, you'll agree...

This thing also generated quite curious and paradoxical situations, such as having people born, or just become conscious music listeners, after our split in 1984 who, knowing absolutely nought about us were wondering how we could be even imagined as part of a scene that, instead, well before them, we had contributed to give birth to and nurture in their very early steps here in Italy, albeit almost solely as mascots, as we were definitely the youngest buddies around back then, with more than obvious implications for (not) participating freely to certain events, having limited musical experience/skills and so on.

We also had the luxury of having proto-haters who, even before listening to one single note, but having heard about our comeback, couldn't find anything better to do than asking us quite openly and brutally what we had really come back for.

Quite easy reply, today, as I believe that everyone can judge by him/herself having a look at the Discography page, and/or asking to the thousands of people who happily attended our gigs both here in Italy and in the UK in these last years.

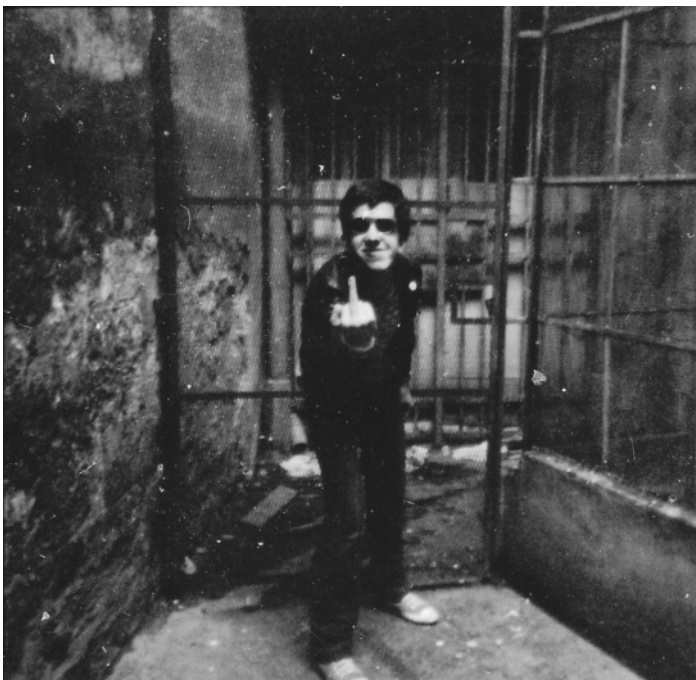
Anyway, here and today, right when you are reading these notes and listening to the material included in this compilation, you are directly witnessing the moment when the band - in a way - closes down every matter still pending with its past, unearthing and sharing every word and sound which you may still consider somehow connected with Yesterday, and starts focusing solely on its Tomorrow.

Hoping you have now overcome the overwhelming sense of fuzziness and emotion given by this revelation, let's try to understand how we got to this point, then...

## **"THE PREHISTORY"**

Late Seventies were a bloody different world than today's.

Just to start with, every trend and fashion used to arrive in Italy with a delay which would sound unbelievable today. Internet was a concept just used in sci-fi sometimes, mainstream music journos, with some notable exceptions, were willingly conservative, keeping on flogging dead horses just to try and preserve their status of absolute connoisseurs of the established rock music, whereas exciting reports and reviews about the real new music were left to a handful of visionary pioneers, such as the whole staff of fanzine-come-mag Rokerilla, the bank clerk quitting his steady job to write about punk and new wave Red Ronnie (on Popster/Rockstar mags), and an army of invisible and fresh, curious and young fanzine curators, among which I feel the urge to mention Antonio Baccocchi (aka Tony Face) with his monthly xero copied "Faces". Private FM radios who had just switched from being pirates to being lawful, were reserving hours and hours on a daily basis to punk and new wave, and even on tv you could slowly start to watch something new and exciting, both at mainstream level (DiscoRing, Popcorn, L'Altra Domenica on Italian channels, Rockpalast gigs on Swiss National Tv) and local/regional tv (I have totally fond memories of a program called "Video Show", on TeleRadiocity, local tv based in Castelletto d'Orba, where I could watch my first videos of Kiss, Stranglers, Devo, Sex Pistols and so on...)



*Complete metamorphosis occurred. From fresh "home and school" straight teenager to rotting metropolitan punk dementoid, it was actually a much easier and sudden transition than you might think*

In this small world made of pop (sub) culture and teenage kicks, with the compulsory, God bless them, exceptions of Subbuteo home in rainy days and footy on the street every other day, it was pretty straightforward that most teenagers would develop an interest in rock music. Dear old Atari Pong (and its home tv adaptations) had definitely a different/lower appeal than later era Playstation, and also staying "connected" on the phone to chat with friends was way more complex than it is today, as usually there was just one single device in each home, connection was paid at the minute and, more often than not, the line was shared with a neighbour, so you couldn't spend hours there anyway.

So more and more kids who felt attracted by music, and connected bonuses such girls, alcohol and drugs (not necessarily in this order) ended up sketching band line-ups on



paper, attributing a different instrument to each member of the gang, in order to be able to be all part of the same band.

And after just the shorter possible self teaching period (only the richer, and definitely most boring, arses could afford proper music lessons) we were all ready to go out to conquer the world. Or the birds. Or both.

And that's what happened to me, Gigi and Luca when we created the punk band Asphyxia in my bedroom at the end of 1979, with me very dedicated to hitting the bed mattress with school's plastic rulers, Luca singing demential Italian lyrics and Gigi strumming an old mandolin found home. Truth to tell, there are even some cassette tapes of these sessions somewhere in my drawers, but that residual sense of dignity I still have in me makes me think they will never see the light of the day again (unless we talk of big bucks, of course...)

Anyway, one day we even realized that there was (music) life outside that bedroom and we decided to try and rent a rehearsal studio for an hour, just to see how real instruments looked like... I still remember that Sunday afternoon when, feeling like Indian Joneses in The Temple of Music we found the courage to enter the mythical Pentagramma Studio in Piazza delle Vigne (Vineyard Place, although the last vine was probably there some eight centuries before) here in Genova. Wow... real instruments , amplifiers, microphones!!!

Gigi had been originally attributed the task of extracting sounds from an electric guitar, and he started pretty well finding (only God knows how..) a sort of single string riff, which anyway sounded quite nice. So he repeated that for an hour. Luca was also interested in the bass guitar, and after checking with the bemused studio owner if he needed to keep his finger on the string on the neck to change the sound he also started emitting a few sounds.

I had been just evicted from the coziness of my bedroom home and panicked soon at the thought of having to use both hands and feet to play the part. I decided that alternating one hit at the tom and one at the snare was more than enough to start with.

Let's say that, according our very limited expectations, things were then more or less settled, and that hour flew away much faster than expected

Back at school the following day we felt we were reaching just one step away from Led Zeppelin's private jet, so each one of us started to recruit the most interested class mates. Luca, at the "Cassini High School" had an easy task bringing in Gianni and Stefano.

Gigi ("M.L. King High School") involved a classmate who we will call, for obvious reasons, Giorgio2.

I was at the M.L. King, too - different class than Gigi -, but my class mates were either posh and rich asshole teacher pets or drug dealers and scooter thieves, and for one reason or the other, they were all quite uninterested in becoming a rockstar, so I avoided recruiting any of them, and just continued my quiet lifestyle of sitting in the last desk reading music magazines during classes



*The nucleus of mentally disturbed wankers from which everything you're currently holding in your hands now actually originated... young, ugly and insane*



*Gianni at "Il Pentagramma" studio striking a pose with his PX*

So, Gianni is the frontman of a band from Cassini School called PX (scooters were present in the story since the very early days, as you can see...), Luca is class mate with Gianni (and Stefano, a bit too infatuated with Robert Fripp, King Crimson, Genesis and Yes actually...) but is the lead - and only - singer in Asphyxia, where in the meantime I came to the conclusion that I prefer bass guitar, so I hand drums over to Gigi, who was then still looking for a second riff, maybe on a different string. But Giorgio2 can actually use all six of those strings, so that's clearly a no brainer and there goes guitar.

To make things more interesting, the Italian rock scene in that period is really sparkling with exciting news: just google Rock 80 (Cramps Records) / Italian Records / Skiantos / Great Complotto to know more. So what happens now is that

we and our friends start inventing a parallel world made of bands (more often than not just sketched on paper and never seeing the neon lights of a real studio), new independent labels, fanzines, etc. Just for the record, the average age of this bunch of visionaries is 15 years...

It has to be said, also, that being still an Internet-less world, the best (or the only?) way of ruthless self promotion was writing the bands logo on the walls (and on every still or moving object expected to be seen by a decent enough number of people)



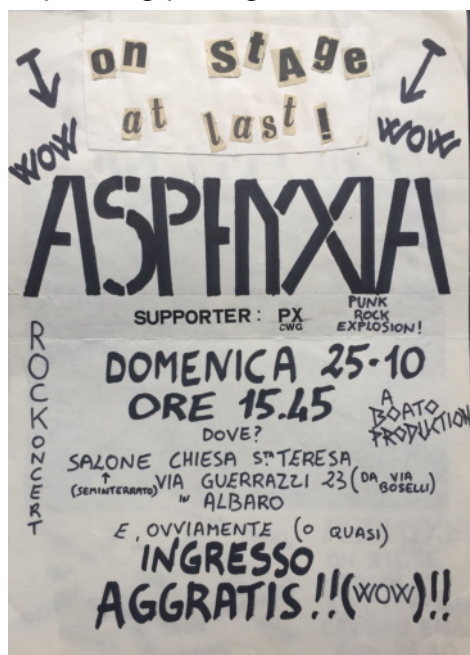
A rare moment of introspection. Classy neon pink, white and black PIL Fiorucci shirt, sadly then lost somewhere

# ASPHYXIA

*In case you are wondering, Crass were definitely very talked about those days...*

The tool of choice for these acts of urban guerrilla marketing in full Vietcong style were the felt tip pens called Grinta Marker, pocket size, sturdy, reliable, and with a badass

tip able to write effectively on every surface, even the roughest and toughest... and this wild bunch of bored teenagers was quite likely the best in town to perform this task... walls, lamp posts, bus stops, street signs, nothing was immune to having to wear with pride its Asphyxia customization, possibly in blue. A few times it even happened that the local press used some pics of our works to support articles such as that one I still remember today about a sea water depurating plant gone broken. People of that area was definitely experiencing... real asphyxia!



Three documents of the short lived Asphyxia. The flyer of the gig together with PX, meaning that all the future T5F appeared on that stage that day, Luca with his best Lydon-like pose, with Giorgio2 just a few steps behind, Gigi hidden by the ride cymbal and Giorgio1 cursing as he was not in the pic and another flyer from a later gig





in their ranks Luca (vocals), Stefano (guitar), Giorgio (bass), Gigi (drums) and Gianni, who bravely and generously volunteered to fill the void on the keyboards stool.

But we all know that the world of underground rock'n'roll, as well as our lads' hormones, is in constant movement, and so as soon as this project had somehow seen its actualization everyone started to think about new and even more exciting things to do next...

Luca, after a brief comeback to Asphyxia decided to step away from this crew and got involved in other matters, Gianni and Stefano ranked in other new wave/post punk bands, among which we remember mostly Gianni's "Alter Ego".

Asphyxia still existed for a little while with Gigi and Giorgio 1 and 2, soon joined – after Luca's farewell – by Gigi's, younger brother, Giorgio3. At that stage, more likely also for the impossibility of managing a band with three people with the same name, they decided to fold their punk experience, with the torch of punk - in the meantime become too hardcore for the elder guys' tastes - carried forward by the young Giorgio 3 with his new band Slash.

So in this period Giorgio and Gigi are no more interested a small bit, at least in playing it, to punk and experience a growing sense of nostalgia for being part of a mod band, spending considerable amounts of money for all the material they can find on mod revival and ska in their long afternoons downtown with the rest of the early Genoese Mods, now well established as a leisure time unit, but unfortunately totally lacking of musicians.

One day, totally by chance, we find an ad reporting the most typical message in a bottle desperately sent by another Mod from the western part of the city, feeling himself alone in living his passion and his desire to make music on the other side of the city where we, myself and Gigi live. But meeting and operating downtown is right in the middle between us... it can work!

We then decide to reply to the ad and arrange a meeting. And there it goes Raffaele, guitar player and very fond of The Who, The Jam, The Lambrettas and all the other mod and punk bands that we like. We couldn't have asked for more!

We immediately unfreeze The Five Faces, with an early unsuccessful research for a lead singer.



*From felt tip markers to paint sprayers was an easy step upwards...*



*Gianni in Alter Ego days, with the very popular (and quite useless) egg boxes on the rehearsal studio walls*

We then decide to consider what The Jam were doing, as they actually seemed doing pretty good also by being just three, and so we think it's ok to give all the lead vocal duties to Raffaele as well. In this early period, though, we experience something which gets more and more annoying, that is the fact of showing up in three with a band called The Five Faces. The jokes about the mismatch sound funny at the beginning, but they end up being hardly tolerated. We must get rid of this annoyance, and find a name which can be pronounced any way one finds suitable, in Italian, in English, be it a name, a number, whatever...

It finally comes to our rescue the B side of the "Twisted Wheel" single from Killermeters (great mod punk we dig then and now), paying tribute to "SX225", that is the most powerful Lambretta around in the '60s. Sounds perfect for a name and for a new (kick) start.



In this period the Mod Revival scene in Italy is probably at its all time peak.

There is a huge and varied amount of fanzines regularly issued, such as the already mentioned "Faces", but also "Go Vespa", "Live", "Drynamil", "Beat Generation", "La Musica Deve Cambiare" and certainly many more I can't remember now), lots of events and gigs everywhere around the nation, from North to South, and a regular flow of cassettes and even vinyl records start to circulate and sell in good quantities. I must mention "My Mind In Four Sights" by the Milanese band Four By Art as a real turning point.

The average age of the band in the meantime has risen to 17 years, but this is - unfortunately - not enough, yet, to be able to travel freely all the time and participate to all the gigs, rallies, etc. and this limitation, without any doubt, contributes quite a bit to affect the band's public image.

We work hard on a good set list, which now includes mostly original songs with just a few covers (The Who and Purple Hearts are the bands we tried to emulate at our best, so also the covers were selected from their repertoire). The originals are the two songs from late 1980, with Raffaele adding the material he wrote months before in his lonely bedroom and the even newer songs composed with the full band once become an official member of SX225.



All the various moods and phases of this frantic period very well represented in this colourful selection of vintage pin badges



And then there were three: (left to right) Gigi, Raffaele and Giorgio

successful that the City Council issued quite a big amount of free rehearsal/recording studio vouchers to be used in all the studios in the city, but then did not pay them back in full with actual money, forcing most of them - who had already put the relevant amounts in their financial plan - to shut down broken. And unfortunately this fate occurred also to "our" Pentagramma. Anyway, what we got out of this story was these eight songs recorded on nothing less than four tracks.

Truth to tell we were quite doubtful since the beginning on their aural quality. Our sound was characterized by a distorted guitar, but it was recorded quite feebly, and on the same track as the snare, thus preventing even the best sound engineer to thicken its sound as requested later

Making good use of an initiative by the City Council's Office for Youth Culture to promote music making and to support and create new bands, we finally managed to collect enough resources to finally enter a proper studio (needless to say, dear old Pentagramma) and record eight songs without forking out a single dime.

Unfortunately this initiative, without any doubt full of merit (especially for us, whose new name could then be The Skint Faces), at the end of the day made much more harm than good to the rock scene in the city, as it proved so



Playing live with people dancing around: a long lasting tradition





A big letdown, instead, was not being able at the last minute to take part to a very interesting gig such as the one organized by newly formed Statuto in Torino, at the Fire Club on the 23rd Oct 1983. Together with Statuto, destined to keep the torch of Italian Modernism alive since those very days until today, the other bands scheduled to appear were Spider Top Mods (drum stool occupied by Tony Face Bacciocchi) and the undisputed stars of that period, Four by Art (and talking about drum stools, every time I mention them I can't help thinking about my dear friend Demetrio, gone much too soon). Due to a stupid ankle accident while playing footie I had to spend one week in bed without being able to stand, let alone walk, and so we had to miss the gig. Actually, also Four by Art declined last minute, but for different reasons.



Of course when you are seventeen you don't go around teaching his job to a sound engineer, but let's say that some more attention to the committents desires (even if they were using free Council vouchers...) would have helped quite a bit.

Anyway, one way or another, we finally had some kind of recorded output in our hands, and so it was time to manifest ourselves even more to the outside world. We sold a more than decent amount of tapes both in Italy and UK, and I remember that in that period we had become quite popular at the historic Mansfield Monsters Scooter Club, which also made me honorary (and proud) member. Gigs were also available quite easily, and the one I remember most fondly (as it's the one which still survives to these days on tape. And no, we are not releasing it...) is the one at the "Medaglia d'Oro (Golden Medal) Pub", together with Beat Machine, fronted by Luigi, one of the most prominent faces in the Italian scene both home and abroad.



1983 was also the year when, for a certain period, we had the luxury of utilizing a small apartment as rehearsal studio.

A friend of Gigi lived in a building where his parents were also the owners of the tiny apartment ground floor usually destined to the doorkeeper/concierge, and as this guy and his brother were also fond of music, we made a joint venture: we'd put at disposal all our instruments and equipment and they would welcome us to use the apartment. For music. And, err... other.

Of course soundproofing was not an option, so the thing didn't last much, but loads of funny memories are related to that place. The only one I can put here without invading anybody's privacy or risking to tell risqué episodes is Raffaele putting by the doorbell a very classy touch such as the Specials like logo you can see in the flyer here on the left. Classy touch!



*Triplet of live pictures. Back in those days gigs were always characterized by a very electric atmosphere created by our energy and by the audience total physical participation. No cell phones or Playstation, real fun was on the streets and at gigs/clubs. If you are reading this, you know what we mean.*

Of course we got evicted quite soon, not sure if for making too much noise (no doubt about that) or for immoral behaviour (not sure about this either, as most of that happened definitely behind closed doors)

We are now at the end of 1983, a year full of activity, now well far from the pioneer heydays of early Mod Revival and completely immersed in new trends, fashions and music styles.

The mainstream is now almost totally made out of artists born musically during punk and new wave, but they are now converted to a type of very captivating pop music, basically what we still call now "80s pop", but also the underground was populated with very interesting newcomers.

The original Mod Revival sound was now being revisited by bands such as The Prisoners, with their garage punky approach, while other bands were leaning more towards psychedelia, such as Mood Six, Barracudas, The Times, and from the US we got the double injection of bands influenced by true 60s garage punk such as Unclaimed and Outta Place and, on the other side, what became known as Paisley Underground, neo psych beat phenomenon with bands quite different from each other, such as Rain Parade, Green On Red, Long Ryders, all authors of really excellent albums!

Besides, we were still quite frustrated by the outcome of our recordings and, taking advantage of these fresh influences, we tried to find a way to improve somehow the tracks. Not being possible to intervene on the guitar already recorded, we decide to add some parts of 12 strings guitar and some keyboards, to make it sound a little more...paisley-ish. Four of the eight songs record, enhanced with these overdubs, ended on the second tape called "Circles".

It is, anyway, a signal that shows that we are not satisfied by what we have done, and maybe also from what we are doing, the need to change starts showing up here and there, from different sources and for different reasons.

It is also the last year of High School for all of us, and this causes the first defection. Gigi, the drummer, one of the founding members, gets...politely asked by the family to focus more on the upcoming final year exam, and decides to quit the band. We then call a friend of Raffaele called Pier Luigi, and his advent comes at the same time of a change in the sound of the band.

Having been evicted by the apartment and with the Pentagramma out of business we are now in the very stilish V5L studio, beating heart of the trendiest new wave scene of the city, and we start experimenting also new sounds coming from the coolest bands of the period, such as U2, Psychedelic Furs, Echo & The Bunnymen...

The intention is clear, we are now trying to gain visibility as a



*New Mod-Psych look for 1984...*





more "generalistic" band, aiming at a larger audience, and this can be seen also in our participation to the festival "Genova Giovane (Young Genova)" at the Sports Arena in Genova in Spring 1984.

From that experience we got a nice aluminium trophy (see here on the left) recently donated to Cristiano Rea from Rome, the top new wave artist from that period, as I recently found out that his blue guitarist cartoon was used without him knowing, but also other signals of what could have been coming were clear.



As you can see from the pic here above, we had finally targeted the wanted segment of the youth we were aiming at: youngsters without a precise belonging to a scene in particular, just fond of music and good time.

That day we even got a very special treat for (late) teenage aspiring musicians: at the end of the gig we were stopped in our tracks by a number of those youngsters looking for autographs and to greet us and know more about us and our plans.

Just a few years after the start of the adventure, what may have (rightfully) seemed to be the start of a new, brilliant, phase, marked instead the end of the story. School exams, a summer when each one of us felt the need to prepare for a new phase of his life, realizing that new interests and ambitions were growing us apart... all this made us understand, at the end of the summer, that we would have not planned a new season together.

The Five Faces/SX 225 were no more.

## THE SILENT YEARS

The years of silence, of course, start right after the official split... Gigi remains focused on his University studies (also the other former members are students but... let's say in a slightly less dedicated way...), Raffaele remains with Pier Luigi in a new different band, I try to dedicate myself more to sports, playing also in Second Division American Football but keeping an eye on the Mod world from a certain distance, also because it's now quite different than when it started. In 1987 I make contact with a local institution, the "Black Trefoil Soul Club", still existing these days (and we often go to their events now), but the fact that I'm not exactly fond of Northern Soul - understatement alert - doesn't exactly lights any fire...



*Raffaele post SX 225*

In those years the path is more or less the same for all of us... finish university, go in the Army/Navy for a year, find a job, find a steady girlfriend, hang yourself with a mortgage, get married, pay bills, have sons/daughters, get them to timely comply with all the scheduled Catholic ceremonies, blah blah blah... actually, sharing (as you probably well know by now...) the same football religion, I meet relatively often Raffaele at the footie pitch, but we never really talk about restarting something, limiting our pre-match chit-chat to moaning about the miserable state of our team and calling names of new bands/records to check.

But in 1998 I find myself thrown back in the past without almost realizing. Working in a shipping agency and having never hidden my passion for music (difficult to do while coming back from most lunch breaks equipped with record stores bags full of new releases), one day I got asked if I could be interested in helping a new guy, working for a South African shipping line, to make new friends, as he was quite fond of rock music, too.

And so, in 1998 here comes Craig, former surf punk from Cape Town and Johannesburg.

We get along immediately, and after the first phase of just talking about music, considering that he's an excellent guitar player (see pic here on the right!) we decided to start making music, and not just talking about it. Initially we just meet at my place, sitting on the sofa strumming guitar and bass on drum machine sounds from the living room pc. Needless to say, after a short while this is no more enough, and we decide to try and find new people to play with.

As in every work place, the regular sight of these two guys obsessively talking about music every time they cross their paths generates a bundle of connected chat, so we end up being the two rock weirdos, but I take immediate advantage of being the talk of the..office and I bluntly ask everyone if they know a drummer, so they can then talk about three weirdos for the price of two.





This way we get to know about a guy working next door at the main local newspaper, and I certainly don't miss to get in touch with him. And this is one of those cases when destiny has a trick card up his sleeve for you.

This guy, Pietro, further being an excellent drummer, is a passionate fan and collector of punk, power pop, mod and northern soul records... he gets immediately recruited and so we start to put together somehow a decent set list, working with various vocalists. After a tour of the "pay-for-the-hour" public rehearsal studios, we decide to start exploring the option of moving directly in Craig's living room as he, like many expats around the world, lives alone and his neighbours are nice people, very patient... so we buy instruments suitable for a



*Pietro at the beginning of the new millennium...*

relatively silent activity (V-drums, Line6 pods, etc) and he starts also to put together more and more recording/mixing gear.

And this is when we notice that he is immensely more fond of the production, mixing and mastering phases of the music making than "just" playing. But we will talk later about this...



So, after the name of a brand of dildos, here come The Pocket Rockets, influenced at first by 77 punk (mostly Damned, Ramones, Heartbreakers, Voidoids, Dictators) and then by British glam rock (Mott the Hoople and Silverhead, but also the punkier Wrathchild and Tigertailz), mixing it all in a proper modern glam punk sound somewhere around Hanoi Rocks, Star Star, D-Generation, Backyard Babies, earlier 69 Eyes, etc. This period lasts from 1998 to 2004, and some records get released, as the cd's "Discrete and Powerful", "Rocket Ride" and "It's Only Rocket Science but I Like It" and the band appears quite regularly on many compilations released by italian and foreign labels, namely english, american, argentinian! There are rumours of a Chinese tour as Dokken support band. All good, then?

Er not quite, actually...



*Pietro, Giorgio and Craig backstage at a very early gig by The Pocket Rockets*



The recurring difficulties in finding other reliable members other than Craig, Pietro and myself condemn the band to a sudden ending. In 2005 Pietro remains at the margins of a new project created by Craig and myself, disillusioned by the chance of having a proper live band, and so becoming more and more interested to produce music only in the studio, taking obvious advantage of the excellent setup operated by Craig in the last year in his living room, now totally resembling a proper recording studio. Heavily influenced by Pet Shop Boys and Human League, and christened "Atelier Nouveau" we release a number of synth pop singles from 2005 to 2010. Craig sings, plays guitar and keyboards but, mostly produces, mixes and masters all the



*Atelier Nouveau image was a deliberate mixture between Mod era western suits and ties and Japanese bamboo sandals, with warm sake on the tea table thrown in for good measure. And promptly gulped after the pics...*

material, whereas I mostly work on the rough backing tracks using synths and drum machines. Due to some quite heavy personal problems (which I find uncomfortable even recalling, let alone reporting them to innocent readers), this activity comes to a halt in 2010.

Quite curiously, the last thing recorded with Craig was a beat/soul track ("Lonely Avenue"), which should have kickstarted a new international project called The Nightshifters, together with a couple of friends from the English Mod Scene, never really abandoned, and reinvigorated by daily contacts through MySpace...

But, instead, everything stops. Curtain call. Black hole.

Then comes 2013.

With some improvements in my personal situation, I obviously find the right mindset to talk again about music, and the good old days even during the new daytime job days.

And as it often happens, I end up being involved in one of those "colleagues nights out", this time not based on alcohol, football, bowling, or whatever else, but on music.

We hire a studio for a couple of hours and we go making some noise.

And that night something clicks again.

I promise to myself that I would never go again to make music (or trying to) with colleagues: what I want is putting the old band back together again.

With some help from one of those colleagues, Stefano, who had played guitar that night, I start to think how this can be done. Not easy, I'm afraid, but luckily this is the age of the Social Networks.

Let's give it a try before saying it can't be done.

## “HERE AND NOW (-ISH)”

Still remembering the big troubles had with The Pocket Rockets, and - moreover - the fact that this problem had been the real reason behind their split, I decide to try and fill the most important slot first, the singer's.

Problem: Luca, the original Five Faces vocalist is now an University teacher in North America.

But Gianni, who volunteered on keyboards in the early Faces and in PX played guitar, always helped with vocals in every band he had been before. Considering he's a member of the first hour, I must definitely try with him first.

now it's no more My Space time, but Facebook serves the purpose: Gianni is first curious, then decides to give it a chance.

It's clear that after his adventures with Alter Ego first and Souldanto Soul later, he misses active music as much as I do.

Drums wise, the choice is totally easier. Paying dues to early members, Gigi simply switched through the years from studying Engineering to being an Engineer (often crossing paths, mostly in Milan, professionally with Stefano, the first guitarist from 1980!), and simply has no time for music. Besides, last time he played drums had been with me and Raffaele, in 1983.

There is only one candidate for the drum stool, and that's Pietro. Besides, his musical tastes and influences would make him the perfect candidate even if he wasn't, already. No one else can be there in his place, even if he doesn't know, yet.

Seven years together just a few years before have an undeniable specific weight. Both under the musical aspect and the true mutual feeling of friendship.

Needless to say, he jumps onboard as soon as he is asked to.

At this stage, looking at the blueprint of the mk1 line up, and also to avoid those old jokes about the mismatch in the number of the members and the name of the band, we still miss a keyboard player. Stefano2, my colleague, now guitarist, has a friend who plays keyboards. We decide to bring him, too.

In 2013 the experimental line up is finally made of five members again, but the hardcore nucleus of it is made by Gianni, Pietro and myself.



*Gianni playing bass in the Souldanto Soul combo, alongside frontman Bobby Soul, ex Sensasciou, Voci Atroci and Blindosbarra, now very appreciated soul crooner*



*Summer 2013: time to scrape away bucketfuls of rust and search again for ancient alchemies, luckily coming out to light quite soon...*



*Left to right: Gianni, Giorgio and Pietro*

With the other two guys... things could be better.

Stefano2 initially commits himself, but he is totally unaware of the music style we want to do, and never played seriously in a band. The other guy (Pier..something, I seem to remember, badly) is not even that committed, and we soon understand that he never played anything else than some



plinkplonked Italian pop songs in his living room for his relatives and, I'm afraid, his innocent neighbours, too.

Anyway, in Autumn 2013 we even try to test the band live.

PierSomething is not deemed ready for that, and he remains sitting on the bench. He will then depart soon. As a keyboard player, I mean, of course.

The remaining quartet tries its luck with a short set of covers only in two occasions.

The first is a cameo appearance as support slot for a cover band, generously booked by our bluesmen friends Ghost Notes. Eight songs in a pub/restaurant in Pegli, Western part of the city. Being a first, you can say that it went pretty well, or pretty bad: nice to be on the move again, but with loads of work to do.

The second gig was potentially a wannabe beat group wet dream. We found ourselves embossed in a "dungeon-like stage" in a historic dancing restaurant built in a big cave by the sea at the Lido di Genova. Wooden floor with rotating platform for the orchestra included. In the 50s and the 60s this place was a

majestic venue to play in. All the best rock and beat bands from Genova in that period enteratined hordes of dancers and music fans. We found direct evidence (pics) that top beat-then-prog Italian, and Genoese, band New Trolls played there.

So we found ourselved thrown in this dreamy place, but in the middle of a fashion/art event where nobosy was slightly interested to having a band playing as a bonus.

To make matters (terribly) worse we experienced a total nightmare when the spaceship-like guitar effects pedal board which Stefano had duly assembled with all brand new effects (of which he probably hadn't found the time to read the manuals, yet) started to emit all sorts of hums, roars and whistles right in the middle of the set.

The gig abruptly stopped while Stefano tried desperately to restore the sonic level of the board to being compatible with some sort of music playing, but after his first ten minutes of panic driven attempts even the most faithful (or sleepy) member of the audience had left.



*Gianni and Giorgio in the dungeon a few minutes before disaster happens*



*Pleased smiles at the Rombo Nord: you have to start (again) somewhere, right?*

Something got very clear. Good intentions were not enough. If we had decided to do this thing again, then this thing had to be done properly, otherwise we could have gone peacefully back to our sofas with no regret, exactly as we had done in the previous years.

So the NoiseMaster Stefano2 got the sack, and then there were three, again, this time Gianni, Pietro and yours truly.

Only, I perfectly knew who was missing. Always did.

Another miracle from Facebook was needed. And terribly soon.

## **“HERE AND NOW (THIS TIME FOR REAL)”**

As I said, through the years I used to meet Raffaele relatively soon at the Stadium, both with our girlfriends then wives.

Before going to our seats, always some polite chit-chat on Genoa, on how Gigi is doing, on new and old records to listen to, and "Playing? Doing anything these days", "Naah, that's long gone, you know..."

True. That's long gone, and now we are in 2013.

It was long gone for Gianni. Long gone for Pietro. Long gone for me, too.

But as it had gone, it has come back as well. Stronger than ever.

And now it's December. It is polite to hear old and newer friends for Season greetings.

A quick FB private message.

Hey mate, how's things? Have a nice Xmas... planned anything for the days off? Oh, there 's something I'd really like to tell you about, can I call you just for two minutes?

It took really two minutes only.

I never looked at Jake and Elwood Blues putting together the band again with the same eyes.

On one side you have two/three people already exhilarated with the project, setting targets and making plans of which they have already talked at length in the past days/weeks/months, on the other side someone who could - and should - be one of them as well, but who is being suddenly unfreezed from a state of unawareness and presented with a plan which could really sound absurd, grotesque, unlikely.

But not this time.

The Eight of January 2014, Gianni, Raffaele, Pietro and myself play for the first time together.

The rehearsal is obviously based on the songs in the setlist of the two unfruitful live attempts... In The Midnight Hour, Whatcha Gonna Do About It, Tainted Love, Gimme Little Sign, Heatwave and so on.

Raffaele's skills and the fact he had prepared diligently home make the months spent in his absence completely gone. The old dynamics of knowing each other styles, skills, timings, the code of looks while playing are really obliterating not just the previous months, but the whole last thirty years.

There is of course a good amount of rust to take off, but we can clearly feel that the band is ready for that.

And, more than anything else, it IS a band now.

We need to get on the move again, moving on from the time and place when/where everything stopped, and the first one to give full credit to the new/old band just unfrozen from another age is Piergiorgio.

Entrepreneur, owner of a shop specialized in mod and casual culture/clothing, event organizer and dj and, of course, avid fan and collector of everything concerning Modernism both in the UK and in Italy, he obviously knew the band for having read about it on the books on the Italian scene (see specific chapter to know more).

Exactly two months after the first rehearsal, The Five Faces play at the Maximum Weekend, annual event held in Genova completely devoted to Mod-ism (meaning pub drinks, clothing/record stalls, djs, bands), organized by Pier himself.





The venue, the Caledonian Pub is crammed with both faces well known from years and years - some were even regulars at all the 80s gigs - and people who was barely born those days. The setlist, for quite obvious reasons, is still an extravaganza of cover, but that's not a problem. We need to get moving. And we move.

2014 is then characterized by our participation to other two events totally linked to the Mod world.

Piergiorgio also brilliantly manages to get us called, in September, at the Raduno Mod Italiano (Italian Mod Rally) in Marina di Ravenna, annual event keeping alive the flame of the first pioneeristic rallies in the early eighties in Gabicce, Riccione and so on.

And it's a beautiful chance to meet again in person its organizers, those Statuto guys which I met last time at Psycho Club in Genova in 1983, after a few months from their beginnings and just a few months before our ending...

And, of course, it's the right chance to put The Five Faces back again in the Italian Mod scene, and get closer again to some old friends at a nationwide level.

Old friendship which - further being a pleasure to have found again - are very useful in December, when I get Piergiorgio interested in organizing with me, entirely sponsored by his classy Modern Groove shop, an event like never before in Genova, and rarely seen in the whole Italian scene, ever in all the thirty-plus past years.

In a small, but beautiful club right in the center of the City we organize a gig with The Five Faces, The Mads and Four By Art, simply the first three Mod bands operating in Italy back in the Revival days.

For many, many years, the Italian scene (ska fans included) had been used to attend only gigs from Statuto, who without any doubt had, and still have, the huge merit of taking on board everything was left of the Italian Mod-ism and carry it through the years for decades, with great merit and satisfactions. So it was anyway quite a shock for all this people to suddenly find something thrown in their face from nowhere which, not only was in the same vein of Statuto, but it even dated originally to days when they were not existing yet. The most shocked even managed to criticize the decision to call the event "Mods Mayday Italia 2014", claiming that it was a name previously used to christen some events organized in Torino (by Statuto's clique) and that we should have asked their permission to use it, obviously forgetting - or more likely, ignoring - that someone (else) had used that name around London, Bridgehouse area, circa 1979...



*Soundcheck summer style at the Italian Mod Rally in Marina di Ravenna in 2014*



Anyway, apart from this silly and useless bullshit, the event was a huge success, also because, in spite of being three "similar" bands, the sonic offer was wide and varied. Whereas we are still putting the various bits and pieces of our own sound together, navigating mostly through cover by numbers, The Mads entertained the audience with their classy and pulsating beat, while Four By Art (with only Filippo, bass player, left from the original line-up) shocked it with a very powerful and lysergic sound.





Live at the Senhor do Bonfim, late 2014

So we found ourselves at the end of 2014 with some fundamental objectives accomplished: putting together a proper line-up and putting the band back on the map both at local and national level.

But of course it was not feasible to maintain the band alive relying only on events linked to the Mod scene.

So we also started to look for "generalistic" gigs in order to shape up the

band's sound, hunting dates on the bar/pub circuit around town.

On the first of these, at the "Senhor du Bonfim" club, on Nervi sea promenade, we came to understand also that we had matured the urge to have our own full PA, and lights, in order to be able to provide a decent show everywhere someone was willing and able to give us credit (and money) to play. So we organized a "business trip/day off" in the most famous music instruments megastore in the North of Italy, near Cuneo. As it happened several times in the last weeks, we found ourselves thrown back in time, like kids in a candy store, while navigating through aisles crammed with instruments of all kind, new or used. Fighting hard with our most consumistic pulses we managed to get out of the shop "only" with a brand new PA, made up of a shining Yamaha mixer and two massive JBL speakers. And an impressive number of monthly rates to pay for, of course. Just a little later we also managed two nice lights trees, on cheaper ways it's not necessary to disclose...

We then jump into 2015 equipped with a very nice setup suitable for any type of small/medium venue and, of course, with a dire need to use it and put it to profit as much as we can..

When we had played at the Bonfim last time we has also noticed a similar club just a few steps away called Chandra. We then talk the manager, a nice Albanese guy called Eddy into giving us a sort of monthly residency. Exactly what we need to developed a "steady" relationship with



It's dating back to this Bonfim/Chandra period a now consolidated tradition before gigs. We were chilling out (quite literally) on the Brighton-like promenade by the sea after dinner before coming back to the club for the gig and we were, as usual, playing the fools. We decided to shoot a band selfie but, seconds before clicking the button someone made a sudden funny remark and ALMOST everyone burst in laughter. Checking the pic a few seconds after, we all noticed Pietro's puzzled expression, and he confessed that he had not really got the joke, remaining surprised by our hilarity. Since then the selfie with "Pietro who doesn't get it" is a sort of official porte-bonheur before every gig.





At one of the Chandra gigs SX225 reunited (for the pic) for the one and only time since the Eighties. Compare this pic with the one of a few pages ago and consider a total figure for both hair and kilos: the total amount hasn't changed a small bit in thirtytwo years...

words of wisdom and a highly professional insight from the core of Italian Independent Rock scene.

He is a person who used to have a very tight emotional and musical bond with all of us, and we would have liked to have more of his time all for ourselves in order to conjure some of those coups which made him famous in the early Eighties, when he smashed his way into the Italian rock scene. It did not happen, in the end, but it was well worth the attempt anyway.

Another well-known actor in the record business who we collaborated with since this period is Dizzy Holmes, founder – back in 1985 – of Detour Records, a label still very well known for its mod and punk releases.

And it's the label spin-off "Paisley Archive" to put out the first official release from the band, the cd "On The Run", recorded live in one of those Chandra nights I mentioed earlier.

This album, now sold out and out of print, immediately gathers excellent feedback about the band both in Italy and UK, and suddenly opens up new scenarios and opportunities for the band.

For the record (pun intended...) this is also our only release where recording, mixing and mastering has been taken cure of by Lorenzo, our live sound engineer back then, who

some sort of local fan base and, moreover, to have a regular revenue to help paying for the new PA. From February to July we play five times over there, amused by massive free drinks, funny nights and loading/unloading two cars with the whole equipment pre and post gig. Our studio is at the second floor with no elevator. Just imagine finding yourself at 4 am tired and half drunk carrying dead body weights back up those bloody stairs...

Right in this period, I decide to take a brave and ruthless endeavour and go on a mission in Torino to make personal contact with Giulio Tedeschi, the historic founder of the two pioneeristic indie labels Meccano Records and Toast Records, very well known for having helped major Italian artists such as Righeira, Afterhours, Marlene Kunz, Statuto to come out from the garages and get into the charts.

Giulio will become a sort of (almost) invisible Guru alongside the band until the end of 2019, providing us



Team photograph with Giulio Tedeschi (Toast Records) at Mods Mayday in Torino on June 1st 2019, more details to follow in next pages



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quit the band just a little later due to a new daytime job away from Genoa. All the other later material will be, instead, recorded, mixed and mastered by a certain someone who you should already have read something about in the past pages... but we'll talk about this more at length in a while...

Other relevant events in 2015 are definitely:

supporting pop punk American bands The Gamits and Dwayne, lovely bunch of guys who immediately got very fond of the band, so much to stay under the stage while we were playing, without missing a note (baseball cap included, as you can see)



Coming back a couple of times in the first venue we played in months before, that "Rombo Nord (Northern Roar?)" where the experimental formation debuted at the end of 2013



A couple of events in Milan... a nice gig at the "Sacrestia", where we finally had the chance to meet again some other old friends such as Geppo, ex singer of Four By Art and The Investigators then Clelia, who in the meantime had been proclaimed the Queen of Italian Mods, and The Mads again





who will come also to repay the visit in Genova in December, for a gig we don't really like to remember, as we played without Raffaele, who had to give up for sudden and very serious personal reasons.

One gig who was completely cancelled at the last moment, instead, was our support slot for Olly Riva (frontman of the famous pop punk band Shandon) & The Soul Rockers

A nice memory, instead, was in May something which brought us close again to another very important character from our past (and present, and future...), Tony Face aka Antonio Bacciocchi, who we knew as the



*Together with Tony Bacciocchi, when he came to Genova as drummer for Lilith, solo project of his lovely wife Rita, who shares with him also the stage since the 80s in cult band Not Moving*



*Sitting (!!!) and semi acoustic (!!!) on stage with Tony and with journalist/writer Diego Curcio*

typewriter and photocopier of the "Faces" fanzine, but in the meantime has become successful and respected nationwide music journalist/writer. And we get the chance to be on stage with him during the presentation of "The Changing Man", his biography of Paul Weller. For the first (and only, so far) time in our history we go semi-acoustic, and we play "Life From A Window", "English Rose" dei Jam, "So Sad

About Us" by The Who, but also released by The Jam, "You're The Best Thing" and "My Ever Changing Moods" by Style Council and "Time Passes" and "Come On Let's Go" by Paul Weller solo, which we rehearsed in a very short time, but playing sitting with papers in front of our eyes definitely helped! And the main thing was being able to meet again and help an old dear friend as Tony.

2015, as you could see, has been quite rich of significant steps (I obviously listed only the most interesting...) but 2016 starts with an absolute bang

Following the release of "On The Run" by Detour Records, we managed to quickly build a new network of contacts and friends in the UK, and as a result we got offered to organize some gigs over there. Being a situation completely new for us and, mainly, having to cope with family and work commitments, we decide to start slow and limit ourselves to just two dates.

We are talking about two gigs, both sold out in advance, the first being at the Essex Arms in Brentwood, historic venue that - if we are not wrong - also hosted David Bowie, probably still called David Jones, at the Mod beginnings of his career. In this case we were the opening act for Speakeasy, a Mod supergroup made up of such all time heroes as Mark Le Gallez ( The Risk, Mark One), Simon Stebbing (Purple Hearts), Ian Jones (Long Tall Shorty, Ian Page's Affair) and

Brett "Buddy" Ascott (The Chords, The Rage, etc).

The night did NOT start with a bang, though, as we were not so expert about the whereabouts in Brentwood, and so ended up for dinner (er... at 18.00) in a fish'n'chips located halfway from our hotel and the pub, without keeping into account that it had no tables for sitting inside. This meant we ate our fish'n'chips in the paper as the cats, as we say here in Genoa, outside, using a traffic lights control box as table and enjoying a gentle and romantic snowfall..

Needless to say, as soon as we finished our luxurious meal we literally catapulted



*Safe and warm inside Essex Arms... at last!*



*Aside from Pietro, Raffaele and yours truly, left to right, top DJ Alan May, a guy enjoying his Budweiser beer, Buddy Ascott from The Chords and Simon Stebbing from Purple Hearts*

decongestionate throat, lungs, etc. Just a step before mutual alcoholic coma we realize that probably the others are already doing the soundcheck, so we try our best to sneak unnoticed back again in the live room, of course failing miserably. Anyway we don't get (too) blamed, as the atmosphere is fantastic and you can breathe, live and touch a beautiful sense of comraderie and friendship. Mixed in the

audience you can find many well known faces, including several members of bands from the first and second wave of the Mod Revival.

Jokes and laughter are the main theme of the night, and we get a little naughty when we dare playing "Jimmy" right in front of the man who wrote it himself.

Poor Simon immediately became the target of even more jokes and funny remarks by a good number of punters.



*On our way to Putney (well, just arrived, actually)*





*Live in Putney... just under the billiard table's lights...*



*The Guv'nor Dave Cairns (Secret Affair) takes full control of post gig celebrations...*

A long, and terribly pleasant, session of drinking, chatting and cd signing follows 'til the late hours... luckily our hotel is just a few steps away...

The night after we move to London, meaning Putney, in the club which regular hosts all the event organized by the fantastic promoter Albert Cummings. In this case the night is opened by another new band, Proper, whose frontman is an Italian expat, Ivano, who after his experience with The Direction back in 1982, feels our same need, coming back on the scene forming a band with other valiant local musicians, including Len Fleckney, formerly with Long Tall Shorty and Eleanor Rigby.

Full house again, and together with brand new attendees and a good number of people who had come to see us also the night before we have two very relevant attendees.

First, Dave Cairns, co-founder and guitar player of Secret Affair, together with his girlfriend Tracey, long time pen

(or should I say, Myspace/Facebook) pal of mine, and the other is Glen Jordan, passionate videomaker who films the whole gig. Also that night we hold a long after gig party at the venue, in a vortex of drinks and funny pics with Dave, Albert and Tracey. The fact that outside snows certainly encourages us to stay indoor for as long as we can.

As all good things end, we come back the following day thinking about the best way to plan the work for the year just started.

Just a few days after we get back home, Glen Jordan writes to ask the permission to keep all the footage shot in Putney, and this generates, instead, the release of the first DVD ever released by Detour Records, which will be called - of course - "Live in London".

In order to enhance, synchronize and master the audio track for it, we request the help of Craig (yes, the one who played guitar in The Pocket Rockets), who is officially starting in this occasion his long season of collaboration with the band, becoming the "Fifth Face", the man behind sliders and buttons, who is in charge for all our recording, mixing and mastering duties, growing with the band and being a fundamental part of it.

Also the relationship with Detour Records is now consolidated, and after the release of the DVD the band uses most of the rest of 2016 working on the new album, this time completely recorded in the studio and based mostly on the original, new and old, songs which are now also part of the live set list.



Having the luxury to have Craig with us, in that period we also started to try and convert the "just-rehearsal" studio into a sort of poor man recording studio, regularly investing the revenues from the live activity into new studio gear, and setting up permanent cabling and miking in all the instrument stations in the studio. Pondering upon the time and the money we have at our disposal, this seems the best way to plan our recording activity for the present and the future, and we give birth to what is now called the T5F Studio, clearly paying homage to the old V5L Studio mentioned previously. We are still busy in setting it, enhancing it and - where possible - rationalizing it and even enlarging it, but our decision to rely only on our own resources for all our works dates back to these days. Not an easy decision to take, as - at the end of the day - this meant, and still means, seeing all the money from gig flying fast in front of our eyes without even stopping a day in our pockets, but saving money to save for (somebody else's) studio time wouldn't be much different anyway.



*Pietro all mic'd up for the recordings...*

Other nice highlights from 2016 were definitely:



a nice gig in Carpi, near Modena, organized by the very sharp and efficient Emilia Mod Crew

a gig in Moncalieri, near Torino, at the Mc Ryan Music Fest, managed for us by Giulio Tedeschi e broadcasted on tv on various local channels.

You may notice as Pietro is now perfectly comfortable in the classic blank expression of the guy who did not get the joke...



We also find the time for some other new things, such as (and this will remain any time we are given the chance) to play for benefit and charity gigs, and in June, on a very hot Sunday, we participate in a charity festival to collect funds for a foster house for kids evicted from their native families. Strictly music related memories are nothing to write home about.

All the other bands were tribute acts, Beatles to Led Zeppelin and almost everything in between (yawn) and most of the audience was there in this sort of village festival to give their contribution to the cause, drink a cold beer, totally needed because of the very hot weather, eat a good sausage sandwich and maybe even participate to the charity raffle.



*One of the memories from that afternoon, that sauna feeling from being in plastic walled stage...*

Raffle which made charity to myself, as with a nice strike of luck I won as a crate of artisanal chestnut beer with the only ticket I bought. But the real highlight in our memories, and the thing which mostly impressed us also in the following days had been that not so young girl (say in her thirties, probably), who spent the whole time of our gig dancing below the stage with the candid smile and laughter of a child, probably discreetly surveilled at

a distance by her parents, creating steps and patterns in the air that she only could see, and calling herself "the Ballerina". But we will talk about this later..

In view of the lack of interesting events in Genova organized by other people, we decide again to organize something for ourselves, and so we bring in our pals The Marciellos, official Italian

But this time, in order to create a more intriguing atmosphere, and of course in order to create a solid interaction with our set as well, I manage to talk them into modifying their usual set list and to prepare a brand new set made only of covers from the 2 Tone / 1980 ska repertoire.

Needless to say, the event gets christened "1980 Again".



*Iconic pic shot from the excellent Claudia Casolaro at the "1980 Again" event, which we utilized later in a huge amount of press kits, flyers, social network posts, websites, you name it we did it...*





And it's a real success, selling out a more than decently sized venue right in the middle of the City (the "La Claque" theater).

We arrive at the end of the year dispatching the masters for the new album, recorded, mixed and mastered by Craig, to Dizzy's Detour Records, in order to proceed with the release of the cd.

In order to close one of the many circles remained open for decades, we decide to call the album "SX225", in order to recall the old "emergency name" of the band and to link it forever to the original and official denomination.

The release is expected in January 2017, and we find a clever way to avoid all the stress of getting Dizzy to send our copies through International Courier: we go and get them ourselves organizing another mini tour in the UK. Decided out of the blue, organized in a rush, made in an even faster rush. It couldn't really help being called "UK Rush 2017"!

This time, though, it's three dates instead of two

The first planned date is obviously at the Essex Arms in Brentwood, to meet with Dizzy, celebrate the official release and collect our cd's, then an intriguing venture up North to Hull to pay homage to a new club just open, the Raine Club, which is a social club for the local community during the day and a very nice northern soul/live club overnight, managed and run by the Brumbys, Richard and Bernice, two of the most lovable human beings you can hope to find on this planet, and finally, definitely last but not least, another date organized by Albert Cummings, who in the meantime moved from the previous year's Putney Club to a pub called Hand in Hand in Brixton. And for four hardcore Clash fans there's nothing better than feeling for a day... the Guns of Brixton...

We have just the time, on the 14th January to open for our friends Statuto in Genova (at La Claque), and then it's smooth sailing, er... flying, to England.



*You can easily understand that we were NOT headliners in this gig (it was Statuto) by the incredible amount of watts generously allowed to the stage lights for the humble support band...*

As the number of dates grew since last year we realized that the first thing we must do should be optimizing transport costs. So we decided to hire a car for the whole period of our English Rush.

As it often happens when you do something online, you are confident to have bought a certain type of item, then when you finally get it things are not exactly as planned.

Also in order to give a certain image to the band I had thought about hiring, of course in advance through the Internet, a Mad Max looking Mitsubishi Warrior SUV, with a proper hard top to stuff in the back trunk all our luggage, instruments, cd's, etc.

Besides, we were also quite concerned (read: scared as fuck) about being used to drive on the opposite side of the road than in Italy, so being onboard...a sort of tank would give us a sense of added security in case things on the streets got



more complicated than expected. And this monster would look really cool in pictures!

When we landed in London, after an indefinite (but way too long) amount of time spent wandering in the airport back alleys looking for the car hire, there goes the surprise: due to the contract clause that in case the booked car is not available for some reason allows the hirer to provide another model, considered equivalent, we got handed the keys of a shiny... Seat Alhambra, which at this stage you should already have admired in all its fatness in the previous page.

On one hand, it was certainly equivalent when it comes to available storage space (which, being us really loaded with all sorts of luggage, in the end was all that mattered), but on the other hand it had certainly won the prize for the dumbest looking family car of all time. In a way, we had switched from Mad Max to Benny Hill in minutes...

Anyway, that was it, and once the initial anger/frustration started to fade we had to move on.

Considering the natural reluctance of us all about driving on the left hand, and considering also that I was still quite pissed off for the change of car, I decide to be the first on the driving shifts.

Since then, that car witnessed a whole range of feelings and emotions, from the purest terror to the deepest sleep, and we would need another book to explore all the psychological aspects of the matter.

We can, anyway, simply and briefly, describe them this way:

Giorgio: adrenalinic drive from the airport to Brentwood. Hit the edge of a sidewalk while risking a front crash in a (until then) quiet village somewhere. Entered a street from the wrong direction, as officially notified to us by the relevant ticket mailed to us from the car hire one month later. Relieved of office with unanimous decision just after everybody kissed the ground in the parking outside Brentwood's Premier Inn.

Gianni: took care of almost all the driving since then, apart the second half of the trip back from Hull to London. Calm, sharp and reliable, as always.

Raffaele: after the sacking of the first too enthusiastic driver volunteers as backup to Gianni. When called to duty, he delivers with accuracy and reliability. As always.

Pietro: scooter boy for life, he declares in advance his wish to be the fourth driver (only in case the other three are dead, more or less...) and stays all the time in the backseat in a hazy state of sleep. As always.

It seems he woke up while the bloody Alhambra was bouncing back when I hit the sidewalk edge, but he immediately labelled that as just a particularly busy dream and turned on the other side, still with eyes closed.

Anyway, after that emotional arrival at the Premier Inn, elected our official home in case of gigs at the Essex Arms (very likely also because of the sumptuous English Breakfasts available), we check in and we go out for a dinner, this time looking for something better than a traffic lights control box...

The other time we had been there we had headed southwards, noticing just a few relevant places, such as the Premier Inn, the (useless) railway station, the fish'n'chips (no thanks, this time) and the Essex Arms. To us, that was Brentwood. But when we told the promoter, our mate Ian Parkins, he very politely (meaning he used totally different wording) told us we were four cunts and we should have gone northwards instead, to go in the town main street and find more shops and places to eat, drink, etc. And that's what we did this time.



*A year has gone and we go back to the scene of the crime: the Essex Arms in Brentwood*

So after a sort of residential quarter with nice English style detached houses with lovely green gardens we suddenly found ourselves in a very nice downtown place, with a big (-ish) street with lots of shops, restaurants, pubs.

After cruising back and forth a couple of times just to be sure to have checked all the available options we decide in the

end to go to an Australian pub, enjoying hamburgers and beers from Downunder. Very pleasant, even if I suspect that the comparison with last year's Brentwood dinner, definitely influenced our judgement.

At the Essex Arms we play with Proper as it was planned to happen also after two days in Brixton. Nice gig, and when at the end Dizzy opens up the cartons with the brand new cd we enjoy spending quite a long time with all the people who bought it, signing the booklets and taking pictures together.

Unlike last year, though, this time we are quite concerned about the 350 kilometers driving on the "wrong" side of the road the following morning, so we head up to the Premier Inn soon. Rumours say that someone spent the first part of the night in his bed praying that I wouldn't drive.

After a good night's sleep in our twin room standard line up (Gianni/Pietro, Raffaele/Giorgio) and after our usual double - or triple - dose of Black Pudding, Scrambled Eggs e Beans On Toast, we fill up the lunar module Alhambra 1 (its shape definitely recalls, in all its round fatness, the landing modules in the Nasa films from back in the day) and we drive North, with Gianni as main pilot and me as a co-pilot. Mind you, not meaning that I'm the second in charge - I am now relegated as last one, but just because of this I have to sit in the "dead

*...when you are in the middle of nowhere between Essex and Hull, asking yourself what are you doing there, already awake*



man seat" while the other two, now ranking higher than me, can afford the luxury to sleep as if there was no tomorrow in the back seat for as long as they want. My task now is just staying awake and alerting Gianni in case

I notice something strange is going on

We stop somewhere in the middle in a sort of street side cafe'. Pietro, evidently still sleeping, orders by mistake a disgusting hazelnut flavoured coffee drink, which an Italian wouldn't drink even under torture. As we are tight on budget, I give up ordering my (proper) coffee and save the band money drinking that sewer juice.



*Typical English Breakfast... the red drink is cranberry juice, not wine. And Black Pudding is delicious!!!*

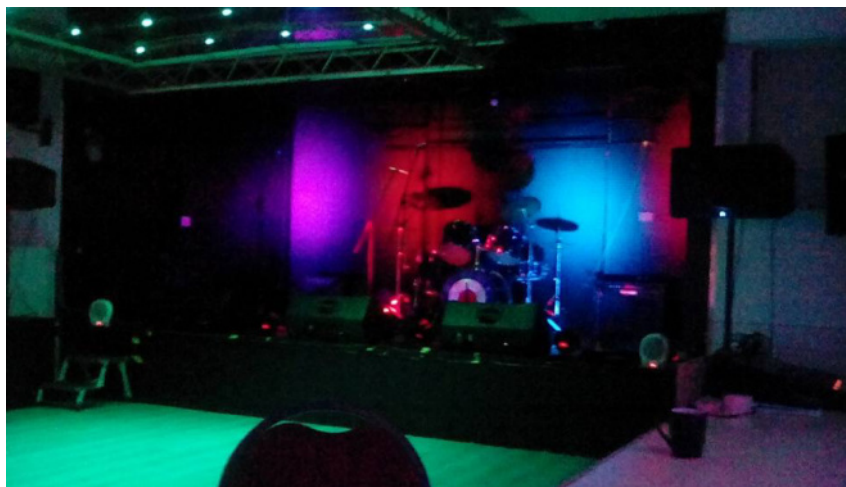


As the pret-a-porter coffee chain is called "Costa", which in Italy - further being a relatively common surname - means "It's expensive", you can imagine how my Genoese heart was bleeding at the option of throwing away such a high budget treat.

Besides, being navigator and copilot, I would have preferred a triple black espresso, knowing that I couldn't rely on mercy from the two back seat guys, which in fact fell again in their state of apparent death two seconds after they got on the car again. Anyway, we get to Hull.

And we have another challenge, at this low cost hotel (and when I say low I mean the lowest I could find on the Net..) the access to the car parking and the check-in are fully automated.

I know this is quite common in North Europe, and it's obviously done with the aim of saving on costs deemed useless such as the wages for ushers, concierges and receptionists and keeping the costs for the rooms as low as possible. The point is that not all of customers have two or three degrees at the MIT in Boston, and it's not uncommon to see people, completely devastated and frustrated by their utter ignorance in high tech gadgets coming back to their cars and sleeping there, as they couldn't cast the right spell to access their rooms.



*The nice stage of the lovely (now defunct) Raine Club in Hull*

Reinvigorated by passing our IQ exams, we drop our luggage in the rooms and we go out for some nice city exploration (a luxury I really enjoy, when time allows it). Hull is a very nice city and we enjoy our walk. We even find the Hull City FC shop and I obviously jump inside buying a scarf and a woolie hat, ending up in deep embarrassment when I realize that Ranocchia, playing with Genoa a few years ago, is playing in Hull that season. I

then decide to start disguising my Italian accent.

We finally get to the Raine Club. A real gem, with a more than good capacity and full of nice and lovely people.

We have a really long setlist for this gig (28 songs), and we decide to pay our homage to local heroes Housemartins with a rendition of their "Me and the farmer". A gesture genuinely appreciated by the punters, maybe even a bit surprised that 1) we know who The Housemartins were 2) we know they were from Hull. Come on, if you make an album with a title like "Hull 4 London 0" you naturally make the people curious to know more about that...

We drive back to London the following morning, but no downtown walks are planned for the afternoon as we have to rest a bit for our tight schedule.

So we go straight to our hotel rooms, cherishing the thoughts of another sold out gig in a few hours. The plan is working as we are pleasantly relaxing, but when it's almost time to head to the pub we got a message from Albert, freezing blood in our veins. Some workers doing maintenance works in the street by the Hand in Hand have accidentally cut some high tension cables and the whole neighbourhood is in the dark, with no electric power available. The gig is cancelled.

After a brief, but intense, blasphemous session of summoning of all religion divinities we try our best to get back to a rational behaviour and we try to collect our best ideas

Unfortunately Albert, utilizing the list of those who had bought the tickets in advance had already called most of the people who would come by car from afar, telling them about the accident and advising to get back home. So, for sure, we had lost the biggest part of the audience anyway.

If we went to the Hand in Hand the same, we would probably find there Albert, Proper, the pub locals and all the people living relatively close. Considering we had come from thousands of kilometers away to be there, we were not going to be stopped.

We would go anyway. We were so close.



We told Albert we would be there to see him and everyone who was there for a pint, or a chat, or both.

At the end of the day if even ONE person would be there for us, it was our duty - and our pleasure - to show up and spend the night together as planned. Electric Power or not.

So we got there and we obviously found Albert, half Proper (Ivano and Len), the customary amount of pub locals and some other people arrived by car, who had chosen to be there anyway just to see us, exactly as we had thought we would do for them. This confirmed us we had done the right choice.

So we enter in a very romantic candle lit pub, and after a sort of dungeon tour of all the relevant stations in the pub together with Albert, the light suddenly comes back.

Not sure it was because of the (not so kind) invocations we had thrown an hour before or, more likely, because those brave and stubborn workers, in spite of being late, had stayed and restored the damage they had done.

Audience Check: only a very small portion of those who had to be there were actually present. But it didn't matter. We would have played even for one single person only.

Bands Check: The Five Faces, of course, present. Proper, instead, drastically reduced in numbers, as guitar and bass player were already on their way back home.



*Some of the loyal attendees to Brixton's party at the pub, you can see Ivano and Len from Proper, the promoter Albert Cummings and, we loved meeting him, Italian expat Pierre from Underground Arrows (a scarf indoors!?!)*

Ivano and Len, anyway, were still there.

Gear/instruments Check: very bad...

Len had his complete drum kit in his car, as well as Ivano had a small PA and a guitar amp. Luckily with two instrument inputs, so that Gianni and Raffaele could use it together. But the bass amp was completely missing.

The situation is saved by one of those characters you used to see in old 70s English sitcoms, a historic local of the pub who recalls that a guy living in the same building plays bass home. So the local and Albert go on a mission ringing at the guy's door bell and they promptly get back with him and his bass amp. I guess that guy got a legitimate number of free pints to compensate for his heroic and generous act.

In spite of having played in past years in all sorts of bars and pubs, and - moreover - coming from two excellent venues such as the Essex Arms and the Raine Club, we are not completely enthusiastic with the concept of stage at the Hand in Hand, as it is just a corner in the back of the pub at the same ground level of the rest of the place, with no elevation and/or separation. But we use our good and practical sense, and taking advantage also of the alcoholic euphoria already going on all around, we officially declare the night "not a gig, but a house party".

No separation between those who play and those who do not.

Everybody can sing, dance and do whatever he/she pleases.

We would play and impromptu party set list picking up as many cover songs as we could from the previous night set in Hull (in theory we would present the new album in Brixton, with few, selected covers).

We start still with a certain sobriety, but it doesn't last long. Of course we ask as soon as possible to Ivano and Len to participate, considering they had generously stayed to let us use their

instrument, but don't ask me what we played all together as it's lost forever in the hazy mists of time and hops...

Then when Albert, as he does in all the events he organizes, gets a tambourine and a microphone (maybe he sang Louie Louie? This for some reason I still remember...) any remaining fragment of barrier falls and we are all together playing, singing, dancing, drinking and having the best of times together. Not bad for a night which was not to happen...

Once again our "January English Escapade" has been a success. Always a great atmosphere, the sincere friendship with all the promoters and bands involved, the passion and competence of all the audience members, always capable to make us feel both special (should I say...exotic) and home at the same time, and the fact that here the scene, albeit



*You just can't help sipping your espresso at the Bar Italia in Soho. Forza Azzurri!!!*



*T.I.M.E. The Italian Mod Experience... nice acronym...*

very specific and limited in numbers is really alive always gives us a morale boost which, let's be clear, rarely we manage to get home.

Anyway, we fly back and re enter in our natural habitat. Luckily also this year is quite rich with relevant highlights. In March, together with the Disorder Drama organization, we organize an event called "T.I.M.E." (see caption here on the left for the acronym's explanation) in order to bring

to Genova also some other Italian Mod musicians who had remained out of the previous Mods Mayday Italia 2014. We invite The Coys, from Modena area, and also Statuto's Oscar and Giovanni (Naska) decide to participate on a personal level, playing with us a couple of Who covers with Italianized lyrics, such as "Tu Non Sai (The Kids Are Alright)" e "Ci Sei Tu (Substitute)".

On Labour Day, the 1st of May, we finally have the joy and privilege to play in one of Italy's historic new wave venues, Torino's Hiroshima Mon Amour, as Giulio Tedeschi puts us in



*Backstage at the iconic Hiroshima Mon Amour in Torino*



the roster of his annual festival called Wanted Primo Maggio. In November we make a fantastic sequel of past year's "1980 Again" with our good friends The Marciellos, still playing their extra curricular setlist made of 2Tone covers.

The venue is, as last year, the La Claque theater, which has very sober opening and closing times, as every serious theater as. Considering the time and effort involved in setting up the gig and then finding ourselves in the center of our hometown at 11 pm or so with nothing else to do we decide to



*On the luscious stage of Hiroshima Mon Amour in Torino*



*The steamy hot Quaalude Rock Club in Genova. Not for the faint hearted*

do something a little weird.

So we get another gig booked at the near Quaalude Rock Club, obviously after the (sold out) 1980 Again in the theatre.

We walk, with a very happy and festive mood to the Club, definitely the most torrid and exhilarating places you can play in Genova, populated with a solid fan base equipped with a passion for rock and alcohol you can't find anywhere else. The president of the social circle running the club is Lorenzo "Flaps" who was one of the punters back in 1983 at the "La Medaglia d'Oro" gig in Sestri Ponente.

We arrive in the club, of course, after the night has started, and the people's mood has been already lubricated by generous amounts of alcohol. As rumours travel fast, we were talked about as the Genoese band just got back from a tour in the UK, and I can't remember a more triumphant welcome received in a club, ever.

In order not to stop the fantastic selection played by Flaps on the club PA we make a quite adventurous headphone sound check, and we start with a brutal set which will last until 3 am.

The atmosphere is much more than hot, and I can remember the cheeks of our roadie (a nice, lovely and candid guy living in the country out of Genova) becoming of every possible shade of red as he witnessed things in the crowd which were not quite common in the rock gigs he attended until that night. Go figure discarded scenes (due to censorship reasons) from the movie "From Dusk 'til Dawn" and you are not far from that reality...

Last, but not least, 2017 ends up with a gig in the Museum of Genoa Football Club, with the band wearing custom made Genoa game jerseys.

After the release of SX225 we had decided to take care of some "particular" projects to be released as singles, and the first of these was our version of the official Genoa anthem (dating back to 1973...), which we rejuvenated a bit by giving it a Sex Pistols treatment. As of these days, it remains our most successful record, still being played everyday in the Museum itself.





Left to right:

- 1) The football jersey custom made for the gig
- 2) Band pic near the football used for the single day long first Italian championship in 1898 (ooooh! Won by Genoa, of course!)
- 3) That's it: we have become museum exhibition pieces ourselves, too...

We start year 2018 on the same wavelength of the end of 2017, as we get a very special invitation to do a show for a party organized by the Genoa Fans Scooter Club called Grifoni Cromati (Chromed Griffins). As we will see also in next pages, there will be quite a number of developments due to this simple punky version of the team's anthem.

Something quite funny (to me, at least) happens in March.



Birthday Party / Grifoni Cromati Scooter Club at Exopotamia in Genova



Group pic of most releases, and you can see (left in the middle row) the bootleg we are talking about right in this page

Following some outraged comments on the Social Networks by members and fans of some prominent English Mod bands, I got to know about a bootlegger who seemed to be specialized in attending mod bands gigs, recording them and selling the cds on eBay.

Of course the matter involving bootleg records has always generated huge amounts of controversy.

Back in the heydays of the record industry, especially if the bands involved were top players, the (illegal) recording and the commercialization of unofficial live records represented quite a huge source of revenue for ruthless characters who were also ready to pay good money under the counter to mixing desk operators at concerts in order to secure good out of the board recordings.

And when things were done this way it was pretty straightforward that both record companies (deprived of potential earnings coming from official live recordings) and the band themselves, more concerned about the circulations of "true-to-life" live recordings with no overdubs added later, which would show their fans their actual level of competency and, indeed, also deprived them of their good share of income.

Actually, I always believed - instead - that for small and medium bands bootlegs have acted as a



sort of bonus promotional item, certainly not generating any direct extra income, but helping to circulate material that record companies would not be interested to invest on in any way, thus making the name and the music accessible to a wider potential audience.

Having said this and, I must admit, being curious about the option of finding some recording of bands I like, I managed to find the (almost) very secret website of the bootlegger and while digging through the list, with my bug surprise, I found also the bootleg of our gig at Essex Arms in January 2017! So I contacted the guy, who was right in the middle of a massive shitstorm those days (e.g. legal and physical threats by a good number of people), and as soon as he understood who I was, immediately offered to take off the list our recording: truth to tell, I replied that he could do whatever he fancied with that recording, provided he mailed me four copies of the cd! (which he did!). And this is the reason for which in "Modernariato" you can find also something dating back to that gig. Bootlegging the bootleggers is good!

A more orthodox relationship with the record industry is reinstated in occasion of the Record Store Day, 21st April 2018,

which sees the official release of the 45 rpm single with our version of Genoa anthem, in a limited edition in crystal clear transparent vinyl which is a joy and pride to see and own. Eagerly looked after since day one, as it goes sold out even before the release date. This fact arrives at the ears of the team's management, and in order to officialize their approval of the recording, they celebrate the release of the record, on the 23rd of April (Genoa vs Verona) by playing on the stadium PA our version before the game.

This generates more hype among the local sports media, and between April and May we are invited in the various tv programs to promote the release and to express our very qualified comments on Genoa's season.



*In very good company in the official list of Record Store Day 2018 releases*



You can see Gianni and myself here on the left, sporting a copy of the single on screen for the whole show. As a consequence, we are also invited again at the Museum of Genoa for the presentation of the upcoming match of the Italian Singers National Football Team.

Summer is near and it's also time to start planning next season, Considering the excellent outcome of past visits in the UK, this time we are quite inclined to think to a longer and more articulated tour. There is plenty of

opportunities available, starting with Brentwood and Brixton (this time possibly with proper electric light supply...), and considering the painful and untimely death of Raine Club in Hull we shortlist Blackpool and Cambridge, waiting to finalize Brighton and wishing to fix a date in 6Towns Radio land, so probably Stoke or Bristol. The problems come out when, together with Brian Gosling, manager of Stop/Go Promotion, who kindly offered to



*Happy faces (Pietro is still not getting it) wearing the official Italian Singers National Team jerseys with Genoa stadium in the background*

help us with planning, we start to put figures on paper. This time we have many more kilometers to cover, and this means - unfortunately - that the costs generated by logistics itself exceed the potential revenue of the tour, so we must quit the plan. Goodbye UK, then, for now. But they say nothing is forever, right?

Our bond with England is strong, and luckily also the band's reputation in all the circles linked to our genre of music starts to create more and more interesting opportunities.



*Roger Lomas with some important disc (uhm, Bad Manners, Dance Craze, what else?) hanging on the wall. And the most important of them all in his own hands...*

A song written by Raffaele, which at the beginning was somehow resounding the party atmospheres a'la Smash Mouth gets worked and worked in the studio until we realize that the best arrangement for that would be a complete ska treatment. I have a chat about that with Roger Lomas, a man whose musical history speaks for itself. Guitar players with The Sorrows in the 60s, producer of a lot of great artists, including most bands of the 2Tone period (in chronological order, Bad Manners, Selecter, Bodysnatchers, Specials) and let me add, just to mention my favourites only, also Happy Mondays, Echo & The Bunnymen and China Crisis, further having won a Grammy in 2002 producing a Lee "Scratch" Perry album.

His reaction surprises me.

He really digs the song and is available to produce it and add his magic touch to it.

There's not much to add, and absolutely no time to waste. On a steamy hot night in July we meet in the studio with the horns section of our friends The Marciellos and we record some nice parts who integrate the keyboards already recorded by Jack, needless to say, from their same band. The song is called "Mare (Sotto Questo Sole)" ("Seaside (Under This Sun)", and in its final version is recorded by a brand new line up made of eight elements: four Five Faces and four Marciellos... not bad as an heritage for the 1980 Again gigs!



It's nice to know we can count on these days to add some extra touch to our music with instruments not included in our standard line up. So we pack everything and send it to Roger, who starts working on it.

Coming back to football, we have collected an endless amount of feedback by football fans complaining that the Genoa anthem limited edition was...too limited! So we try to find a way to do it again, but in a slightly different way. As it's summer, the period of the year when football fans buy season tickets for the upcoming championship, as every year the charity organization "Un Cuore Grande Così" (A Heart Big Like This) is organizing team memorabilia auctions in order to



*Not easy to decode these. But as most players added their shirt number you can make a research on the almanacs, if you feel so inclined*

collect funds destined to buy season tickets to give for free to foster houses, addiction therapy and mental disorders institutes and troubling members of the community in general.

We then decide to give the organization three copies of a new picture disc with the anthem, but as we are no Beatles or Stones (so we don't expect people to bid interesting amounts for that) we must integrate the offer somehow, so the record sleeve must be autographed by as many players as possible.

The afternoon of 13th August I go to the Training Field of Genoa to get the signed sleeves. Looking at them now, even if just a few years have passed, I have problems to recognize most of the signatures, due to the sliding doors policy of the now previous ownership of the team. I can find, anyway, the signing of Mimmo Criscito, our brave captain.

Anyway it's a lovely afternoon, spent with some of the Team's Staffa and with Giovanni, huge Genoa fan, top member of Foundation Genoa and, moreover, coming from the same punk/underground circles we used to be in many decades ago. Thanks to him we played at the Museum of Genoa and met the people of the Italian Singers Football National Team some time before.

After lots of music and football chatting, at the end of the afternoon we drive back with Giovanni, passing over that Morandi Bridge which the following morning will collapse, claiming the life of 43 innocent drivers by. The following days see the whole city immersed in a sort of collective psychosis/mourning. Thousands of people, like me, had passed on that bridge just a few hours before it went down, and nobody still is ready to accept what happened. The only aim in every Genoese life during those days os to go to sleep soon at night, switch off the brain in order not to sufferm and to try to put one more day between that horrific day and your everyday life.

For us it's even more difficult because we are expected to show up in Pescara at La Valentina Beat Festival in just a few days, in a very intersting open air (beach) show where we will have the luxury of having as support slot the historic beat combo Tony Borlotti e i Suoi Flauers, directly

from near Naples.

Apart from the very delicate emotional conditions we all were, there is another peculiar factor which makes this gig quite a singular one to remember. Due to previously fixed working commitments, Pietro was unable to play, but considering the date was quite an important one and the fact that we never played in those places, we decided anyway, unanimously, to get the band there and play. Our first choice is obviously Marcello, drummer and founder of our ska-twins Marciellos, but he has work problems as well, so with the aid of Diego (guess what? Marciellos trumpet player...) we get in touch with Alessandro, pro drummer of international level (he plays with world known bluesman Paolo Bonfanti). Our long set list for the gig is a doddle for him, and he joins us in the long car trip to Pescara (my Jeep counter will show 1700 km run in 48 hours..),

Very nice atmosphere at the beach festival.. the fact that the sponsor is a wine producer definitely helps easing the pain



*Laughing not to cry... we were so totally heartbroken. Also the sponsor's products helped, though*



*On stage in Pescara, the Beat Festival*

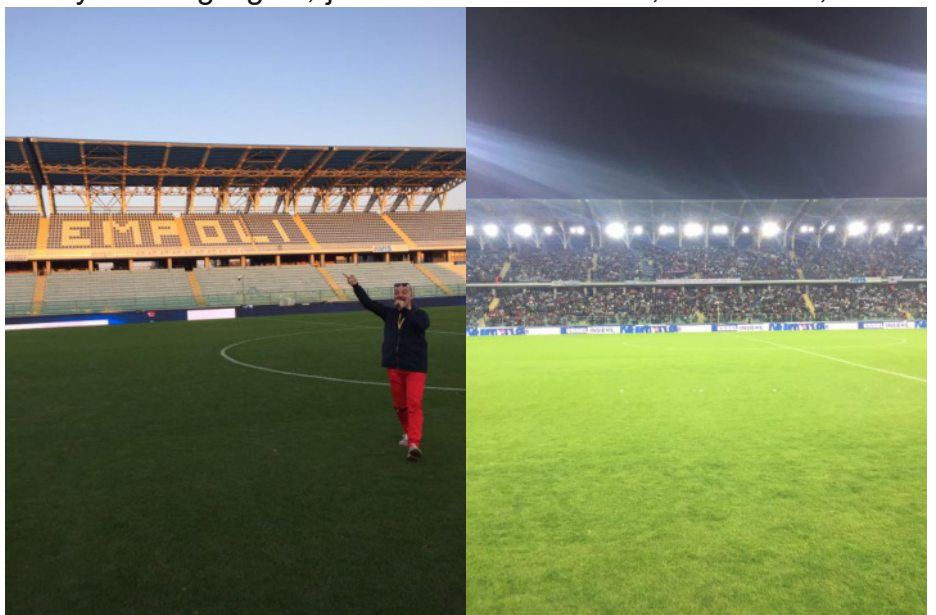
and the horror in our minds, and the pre-gig dinner with Tony and his band and it's really difficult to stand up from those tables where waiters were literally force feeding us with the most delicious fried fish/seafood we ever had. Of course tasting and testing even more products from the generous sponsor...

Food, wine and these new friends definitely helped us to

focus on performing a very nice set which, together with the delicious time machine created by the Flauers original beat sound, gave the audience a night to remember, for sure.

I pleasantly remember other two very nice highlights, just a few weeks later, in October, in two other very nice cities.

The first one, another fruit of our relation with the Italian Singers Football National Team, finds us performing in the pre-game show of the event called "Metti in Campo il Cuore" (Put Your Heart On The Pitch), at the Castellani Stadium in Empoli (near Firenze), in front of a 10000+ attendance. Unfortunately it was a playback/mimed only performance due to technical issues, but we had the chance to present our "Mare" to a



*Empoli before (soundcheck) and after (during our exhibition). Roughly 10.000 people or so*



fantastic audience which would have never heard of us otherwise, and we all fondly remember that all around the football pitch there were dozens and dozens of kids from the youth teams of football clubs in the whole Tuscany area to be used as choreography and ball boys, and as from the first notes of "Mare" they all started to dance in the most pure and genuine way, without asking themselves if it was ska, mod or whatever... just for the sake of dancing and having fun. And this really made our day.

When you get to our age and you still play in a band you are supposed to be very conscious about the fact that you will never see true fame (let alone money) and so, apart the passion for music, there must be something else which pays you back from a repeated risk of a heart attack when you bring your heavy equipment back in the studio (remember? two floors and no elevator...) at four in the morning. Seeing those youngsters so happy was our #1 in the charts...

From the center of Italy (Pescara/ Empoli) we go keep going northbound, for another stop in Torino, again conjured by Giulio Tedeschi for us. And as I am half Genoese / half Turinese, I confess this tight bond with the former Capital of Italy is a welcome bonus. A guy called Mao (his former band was called "Mao and the Revolution") is hosting a live radio show from a club in the heart of the city called Lab. The show is broadcasted live in FM on Radio Flash and rebroadcasted a few days later on Radio Città Futura. Also in this occasion we have with us our loyal stage tech Juri. Remarkable fact is that is the only one in our entourage not to be a Genoa fan. He's "on the other side"... but we love him the same.



*Torino, Salotto di Mao, also broadcasted live on FM radio. The actual venue/stage was downstairs, as indicated by the neon arrow pointing downwards. Unfortunately it was closed for refurbishing works, so we ended up playing by the upstairs bar windows, feeling quite a bit as a motley crew of Amsterdam hookers...*

Apart when we are somewhere for a gig and, while watching a Genoa game together, he manages to bring more bad luck than a dozen black cats crossing our road... we try to see the funny thing of this (he's an excellent tech). And to never watch games with him anymore...

Anyway, 2018 ends with our profile now set steadily on the "Nationwide" level, and growing...



*Mods vs Rockers, a grand Fellini-like extravaganza...*

We do enjoy this continuous raising of the targets set, and we do our best ourselves to keep raising them to a higher and higher level, so we decide to start the year with something never seen before in Genova. Of course there are some major musical events organized in the city, but they are mostly aimed at mainstream genres, so once you played in all the pubs and theaters of the city for the last five years, it's difficult



to come up with something original. Unless you literally invent it yourself.

So far we never worked with a Booking Agency because, to say things as they are, the smaller ones can't really do any better than we can by ourselves (keeping a share of the revenues...) whereas the bigger ones haven't got much to do with a bunch of old farts playing music quite far from nowadays mainstream.

On the 19th of January the Crazy Bull Club hosts "Mods vs Rockers", much more than a gig.



*Exhausted, but happy, at the end of the battle with The Liptones, sharing the stage for the whole gig*

With rockabilly friends The Liptones, we keep the two bands on stage for all the time of the gig, asking the Lights Tech to move the stage lights alternatively on one band or the other, as we play three songs each for a number of times. A moto/scooter custom shop provided a lovely wooden background (of course with their logo) and, moreover, enriched the stage with a Vespa (on our side) and a Triumph bike (on the Liptones' side). A DJ directly on stage with us to create nice intervals. Under the stage we had called two vintage dance schools, specialized in twist, swing, acrobatic rock, etc. and it was quite funny, while playing, to see some tiny female dancer being thrown up in the air by her partner like a rocket... Exhilarating experience in a big, sold out, venue crammed with passionate people creating a fantastic atmosphere that you can only try to (partially) imagine watching the extracts still available on YouTube



*A long and pleasant pre-gig afternoon having tea, biscuits and a lovely chat with Charlie Harper from UK Subs*

We come back to the Crazy Bull after a month to open up for UK Subs, and we are totally delighted to have the opportunity to get to know for real (and, personally, to spend some valuable time with) our heroes Charlie Harper e Alvin Gibbs, two musicians who are living monuments of the music we love and, indeed, two absolutely adorable human beings.

Of course when we talk about adorable human beings we can't help to mention once more our

friends Marciellos, partners once more in "1980 Again vol.3" at the beginning of March.

Very peculiar highlight of that gig is that it has been the only time "Mare" has been played live by the same extended line up which recorded it, meaning with the very welcome add of keyboards,

saxophone, trumpet and trombone. As we greatly enjoyed our theatrical experience in Mods vs Rockers, we just can't miss the opportunity to create another similar happening inviting our friend, esteemed music write Stefano Gilardino, to present his new book "Quaderno Punk" (Punk Scrapbook) in Genova. The book is something which we all did in the past, when we were teenagers (of course with much less accuracy than Stefano), that is notating in a scrapbook all the info about new and exciting bands, collecting articles from the press and adding his own thoughts and



*Eight member line up soundcheck for "Mare" with some Marciellos*

comments. Stefano found in a drawer that old scrapbook, all about early Italian punk and new wave bands, and converted it into a proper book. We were absolutely excited at the thought of preparing one of our "custom made set lists" including tracks from Enrico Ruggeri's Decibel, Jo Squillo's Kandeggina Gang, Skiantos, Gaznevada, early Johnson Righeira, Kaos Rock, Sorella Maldestra and, last but not least, Genoa local heroes Dirty Actions.



*Stefano Gilardino and the ubiquitous (in such occasions) Diego Curcio sitting at the table in the Italian Osteria recreated on stage*

Actually, we like so much a few of those tracks that they still often appear in our "standard" live set list (our fav is Decibel's "Lsd Flash").

So we decided to adopt a playful approach about the actual origins of Italian punk and new wave, often

played, in its infancy, by weird youngsters in the back room of typical Italian bars and "osterias" (sort of Mediterranean Country Inns for you English readers). We brought on stage three tables, with typical red and white checkered tablecloths, flasks of Lambrusco and glasses with the two writers (Diego Curcio being the usual host) in the center table and two band members at each table on the two sides. Again with lights switching on and off at the right time and place, we created a nice alternance of spoken word and music on the same stage. I must say that staying on the side sitting at the table drinking Lambrusco listening to those glorious memories and once in a while standing and playing a couple of songs is something I could really get used to do much more often. We need to find more people presenting new books!

Apart from inventing theatrical happenings like this (and we are bloody good, believe me) one of the "missions" we committed to since Day One is to proudly take part to ALL the offers received by Mods Communities, Scooter Clubs and No Profit Organizations, and in the remaining part of 2019 we got definitely quite busy with these types of events.

In early May we traveled just a few miles east on the Ligurian Eastern Riviera to go in Rapallo for



the East Coast Jamboree Scooter Fest, organized by the local Twin PiX Scooter Club. If at Mods vs Rockers, we had had the pleasure of having a Vespa parked on stage near us, things got a little out of control here when right in the middle of our gig some punters decide to enter directly in the pub riding their Vespa under the stage to make us feel even closer the appreciation of the Scooter Club



*Rapallo, to celebrate the local Twin PX Scooter Club*

we were celebrating. The fragrance of two stroke pervaded the pub for a little while, but we have seen much wilder behaviours, and as long as people is having fun, that's fine for us...

On the 1st of June, instead, we are back (again!) in Torino for a very nice nationwide and historic event organized by Statuto to celebrate "40 years of Mod culture in Italy".

Our Turinese friends managed to call, gather, and put on stage on a strict chronological order by foundation year, those Mod related bands which were/are still, somehow, able to put together a proper line up, that is (I use the same chronological order) The Mads, The Five Faces, The Coys, Statuto, Made and Rudi-



*Mods Mayday Torino - 40 years of Modernism in Italy*

Of course most Italian bands were missing due to having split or not being able to put together a line-up (first name coming to mind are Four By Art), but the impeccable organization put in place by the long standing and very well organized Mod community in Torino is something which should be remembered in the future books on the Mod scene in Italy (there are some, already, but of course the more the merrier).



*On stage opening for Derozer*

More decibels, and higher octane level, some months later again at Crazy Bull in Genova, once again as guests to national and international bands coming in town for a gig, this time with punk band Derozer. I have no particular fond memories of that night, apart the particularly hard sounding set list, as on a social interaction level the event had really nothing to compare with the lovely tea

time with Pixie Harper from some time before, chatting about his mod/beatnik period and everything involving the long history of UK Subs. It's curious when you immediately click with



musician of international fame "coming down" humbly to your level to spend some nice time, and just a few weeks later you find yourself kept at a distance by people who has a fraction of their reputation, but believe they can compensate with bucketloads of arrogance and big headedness.

The year is coming to an end with a couple of benefits, such as the appearance in the city's main square (Piazza De Ferrari) to support the fight against violence to women with the Wall of Dolls organization, hosted by former 80s teenage punk and pop star Jo Squillo...



*Playing outdoor wearing a Crombie? Done!*



*Playing outdoor wearing a Parka? Done that, too!*

...and a full and proper outdoor gig in a chilly 11th December (8 degrees, in theory, but cold as fuck in reality) at Music for Peace Christmas Village, the renowned and trusted local organization always busy collecting food, medicines and comfort/school goods both for our poorer locals and for missions abroad (at the moment yearly present in Gaza Strip and Sudan).

Signing off 2019, the plan is now to withdraw from live activity for some time in order to focus on the last recording and mixing sessions for the new album, and that's the way it goes in the first two months of the year, until in March we find ourselves suddenly locked out of our studio, amking of course our intended schedule go all over the place and forcing us to suspend every possible planning for the new release.

I'm sure you all remember very well the ghastly atmosphere circa March/April 2020, locked home scared, isolated, alienated from our common daily routines.

Of course we never stopped keeping in touch, one way or the other, be it to exchange links to interesting music videos or articles, or simply to check if everything was ok in each other's quarters. We have been on almost daily contact between January 2014 and nothing would change that, but thinking to the band as something forcefully frozen not depending on our will has been very frustrating. Of course there were other major problems around, but we are talking



about the band, here, right?

After a while, seeing all sorts of similar attempts on the Net, but moved mostly by the need to feel alive (again, as a band, I mean...) in mid April we decide to record a song with each one of us adding his part in from his own home. Of course poor Pietro is the one more in trouble with this, as he haven't got a drumkit home and makes do with a bottle and various home made percussions...

We choose the song "Serenella" by one of our favourite Italian songwriters, Alberto Camerini, and - in spite of our version being absolutely nothing to write home about, it's a first step towards having again common objectives, tasks and keeping the spirit of the band alive above everything else.

Finally, on the 20th of May, the overall situation - and the last batch of government issued regulations - allow us to enter the studio again, after more than two months of complete stop.

Keeping first and foremost under strict control the possibility of new lockdowns, we give total and urgent priority to finish all the recordings still missing for the new album in order to be able to deliver them to Craig. who is perfectly able to do his (massive) part of the job even locked home, being the core of his studio, once again, in his living room.

Finished this, we have to keep into account that our recent live activities is something which is not happening again any time soon, so we focus on projects we can

actually and proficiently take care of in the current situation. One, you are holding it in your hands right now.

Working long night shifts, but without - ever - missing his special focus on quality, Craig manages to complete the new album "Meali" masters in November 2020, and so the official release date is set for the 14th December 2020. The cd version, distributed by online mail order by Aua Records, will be available as from March 2021 instead.

Next steps: I embark in this "Modernariato" comp project (writing in Italian, and then translating in English this book all by myself is quite a bitch, you know?), with the fundamental backing by Craig, who is remixing and remastering all the tracks, while all of us also work relentlessly on the writing and demoing of the new originals studio album, tentatively due at the end of 2022.



As every good plan, this had got his saboteur! Alan May (see him on the left) proposes to work on a new song with lyrics and vocal part completely written by himself, for a single to be released on the English scene, where we have been - indeed - missing for a while. Not easy to convert a vocal (sung) message sent by Alan on the cell phone into a full proper song with a brand new music track, but Raffaele manages to put all the theory into concrete stuff, and Craig puts temporarily in hold his work on the old



Promo postcard for long hot summer 2020..

archive material and uses all his best tricks to match the vocal parts recorded by Alan in his radio studio with the new backing track recorded by us in our studio here in Genova.

The release date is set at the 1st of November, and the single (also distributed on a cd limited edition in the UK directly by Alan) effectively works as a teaser for "Modernariato", now due in December.

On the 11th of September (exactly twenty one months after last gig) we are invited by the Quaalude Rock Club for the final night of their break at the Summer location by the beach. Of course we are not talking about a proper gig, as the place is a Caribbean Dance Hall by the sea promenade and we have definitely too much rust on our hands and instruments, but it's a nice meeting with old friends, as the audience is mostly made with our most loyal ones, due to the (too) many restrictions still in place for such events, and it's nice to try and remember how playing live actually was, in another era.

A nice and long night, with a very long set list of songs, which also helped me to discover how bad your back can feel after playing thirty songs in two hours having totally lost your feeling with a stage, be it a tiny or a big one and how much I will have to work hard when, hopefully, playing live will be again a regular



*Out of focus... a bit psychedelic. But luckily no latin dance moves from anybody on and off stage!*

feature of the band, hoping this happens soon, of course.

Today is Tuesday, the 23rd of November.

Craig just sent me the last masters for Modernariato.

It's been a helluva for the two of us, and a very long one especially for him, as we took out of the drawers at least twice as much the songs which we ended up selecting for the release, but quite a number of them - unfortunately - were just not good enough due to the poor quality of the recording (very often done with a simple cell phone, be it for most studio demos or live tracks). In the end we decided to utilize the 16 that, put together, made more sense both under the archiving aspect of the record and the pleasure of listening to them as an album.

In the evening I illustrate these final stages of the project to the other guys in the studio, and there is a genuine sense of accomplishment and satisfaction.

The very minute after we declare this project as finished and ready for release we start, at last, with the recordings for the new studio album, hopefully out in 2022.

Also for that one we have a lot of material demoed already and, unlike as in the past, the problem will be to select what will have to stay out of it.

So we start by recording the drum tracks for a new song which, listened in the demos we did of it so far, sounds really, really promising. If we attach the right arrangement to it, we will certainly end up very satisfied.

But we'll talk about all this next time...



# THE FIFTH FACE

## Craig J. Coffey



Of course we can't think even remotely to compare ourselves to them but... The Beatles had George Martin, The Beach Boys had Brian Wilson, and these are just the most iconic cases...

Basically, behind everything you ever listened to - or are listening to in this very moment - from "On The Run" (excluded) 'til today you can find the hand, and the ears, of Craig.

It must be said that he's also an excellent guitar player, as the years spent with Pietro and Giorgio in The Pocket Rockets can easily demonstrate, but he feels much more comfortable behind the mixer and not just there.

The ones with the finest ears have been able to find him in a lot of recordings playing keyboards, or adding another guitar, hitting a tambourine, singing a backing vocal part, and so on. He's like those midfielders who are not visible on the field, but whose hard work is essential for the gameplay. Then he takes off the number 4 shirt, wears the magical number 10 of the play director, finalizing all the mixing and mastering and winning the games with the team.

And, last but not least, when we have instances where there is not an unanimous opinion on a sound or an arrangement, he is the one that from his "neutral" position expresses his point of view and brings the boat safely in the harbour. It is not uncommon that when we work on something in the studio we end up saying "Let's do it just like this and then let's listen what Craig says".

You know, it's not true at all that in order to be a relevant part of a band you need to be standing with a guitar on a stage: we have Craig with us, he doesn't do that at all, but we keep it well tight and near to us, as he's one of us!

Thanks, mate!  
Gianni, Raffaele, Giorgio & Pietro

# A VERY EDUCATED OPINION

*by Antonio Bacciocchi*

Direction, reaction, creation, a youth explosion, I've been looking for new.

This is what The Jam were singing in their All Around The World single in July 1977.

A long time has passed, and it could sound obsolete to refer to such concepts for a band which walked a really long road, both musical and anagraphical, since those days.

But their spirit remains exactly the same.

As, without risking to sound magniloquent or redundant, the "attitude" is not something which can be overlooked. It's something that, albeit abstract and not prone to be analyzed and/or categorized, if you have it you will bring it with you through the time, until the end, without the need to say it, describe it, declare it.

The Five Faces do have this peculiarity and, if you have it, too, just one listen will be enough for you to find it. If you haven't got it, you'd better pass along to something else.

You would never understand

*Antonio Bacciocchi*



Our original plan was to utilize this space to tell you about Tony, of the way he has always been, since the very first days of existence of the band, a presence you could define as vigil and careful, discreet and respectful, detached but close.

Or tell you about how both his person and his words have always been a relevant inspiration for the band, since those days when each of us was waiting for the postman to put every month in our mailbox home the envelope containing the new issue of his modzine "Faces" or as nowadays we "simply" quietly await the release of every new book from him (with the exception of his very own Cometa Rossa Edizioni limited edition booklets... that's not so quiet as we must rush to secure one of the numbered and handsigned copies all the time!).

Then, when we were close to put this page together, just to be sure not to forget anything relevant we made the crucial mistake of double checking on Wikipedia, and we found out such an amount of material and detail we were guiltily unaware of that we considered as being just a futile exercise to try and copy/paste it all over here.

But, then, there is something we can actually do, further than thanking once again Tony for this 40 years of friendship... we can put the link to his Wikipedia page below here, so you can go yourself to see, read and listen:

[https://it.wikipedia.org/wiki/Antonio\\_Bacciocchi](https://it.wikipedia.org/wiki/Antonio_Bacciocchi)



# WHAT DO THEY THINK ABOUT IT IN THE UK? - Alan May

There are many bands that come and go and many bands you hear their name but not the music. This was the case for me as I'd heard of The Five Faces and many other Mod revival bands from Italy like Statuto, The Coys, etc. from the early Eighties, but never really got into the European mod scene as I was pretty engrossed with the revival in the UK.

Well, what a mistake that was, as the Italian mod scene is very vibrant and apart from riding the scooters produced over there as the Vespa and the Lambretta and dressing in sharp suits when I went out, the music is a something special: a modern revival sound with a European twist and obviously a lot of the tracks sung in the mother tongue!



I started to take an interest in The Five Faces- previously called the SX225 - in the 2000's when they had reformed and started to produce music that could be bought and played and this coupled with gigs in the UK, which I wasn't going to miss out on: I found myself watching the guys perform an electric set at the Essex Arms venue to a packed house. The band are professional, tight with original material with the odd cover thrown in for good measure.

There are a number of stand out tracks for me, I particularly like from the SX225 days "Fashion King" and "Sunday Life" and more recent times from 2015 "On The Run" live album, apart from loving the covers which they perform with such precision I love "Fifteen" as my favourite track, a real sing a long to number and I also love "Wonderful Smile" with its revert to the 6T's beat and up-tempo sound.

Moving forward to 2020 and the bands best work yet with the football Genoa FC inspired cd release "Meal", comprising of 10 tracks the album starts as it finishes with hardcore mod revival at its best, I'm digging "Gaia Non Si Muove" (Gaia doesn't move), "Simile" (Similar) and of course the harmony inspired "Meglio Così" (It's better that way) is the cherry on the cake for me, just a class track, not to say the other tracks are less favourable which wouldn't be true. In my opinion this is an album which needs to be played all the way through to appreciate the quality of the music, production and fabulous lyrical content.

Personally, having met the band through the scene and have become very good friends with them, more so with Giorgio, between the band and myself have written a single which tells the story in brief of a mod from the UK wanting to go to Italy by scooter to meet his friends from



# ALAN MAY & THE FIVE FACES

## On Our Way To Genoa

*Mindy Street*

- OUT SOON -



Genoa and have some fun in the summer sun.

This is on my bucket list!

To summarise, The Five Faces are established musicians with revival based original songs and if you've yet to hear them, then you are definitely missing out, better still if you can see them live then you are in for a real treat and a great night out.

Did I hear you say "Sono molto buoni"?

*Alan May*

[www.mixcloud.com/GloryBoy](http://www.mixcloud.com/GloryBoy)

[www.facebook.com/groups/GloryBoy](http://www.facebook.com/groups/GloryBoy)

[www.6towns.co.uk](http://www.6towns.co.uk)





# WHAT DO THEY THINK ABOUT IT IN THE UK? - Part II

When "SX225" got released we had collected feedback from some friends in the UK... you can find them here below. There may be some you've got to know yourself.

## **...now read what THEY say about The Five Faces' new SX225 studio album!**

Great CD from the Five Faces, which gives a nod to sounds from previous decades without sounding retro, and is power pop at its best. A must listen too for any first or second-generation mod.

*Dennis Munday, A&R Manager The Jam / The Style Council*

This album is a delightful collection of catchy power pop mod tunes and has all the ingredients we have come to expect from The Five Faces. Looking forward to seeing them play again.

*Dave Cairns, Secret Affair*

When I saw some of the song titles "We Are Glory Boys", "Mods Mayday", I thought to myself : "Well, they better be able to back it up with the music!" And guess what? They more than back them up, they smash the songs right out of the parco!

Complimenti The Five Faces!

*Buddy Ascott, The Chords*

Just listened to the new album by the Five Faces! Power pop of the highest order, I really enjoyed it!

*Gary Sparks, Purple Hearts*

I've listened to the songs a few times and changed my mind on which is my favourite each time, very catchy songs with a strong sixties flavour and all the better for it, I'm thinking they'll work really well live and hopefully get to see you perform them at a gig sometime soon. 10 out of 10.

*Doug Sanders, The Lambrettas*

Great stuff! If the Buzzcocks had been from Liverpool in the 60s, this is probably what we'd have been listening to!!!

*Sam Burnett, Back To Zero*

Big jittering guitars are the first line of by far my favourite songs: "We Are Glory Boys", shame it was not out in 1979 would certainly be a massive anthem by now, only "time will tell". After the 5th play I have most of the words in my head as it is a very catchy tune. Sure to be on vinyl one day. "Run Run Run" ...Starts BIG and stays BIG.. Great to hear when driving: 3.24 minutes of twitchy and spidery guitars, cutting beneath driving bass solid drums: 3.24 minutes of enjoyment

*Ian Jones, Long Tall Shorty*

Very impressed, great sound, great songs. To all music lovers out there, give this a good listen!

*Mick Walker, The Circles*

A sparkling gem of a feelgood record. From Ramones type pop to West Coast tunes and powerpop mod sounds, fantastic!!

*Mark Le Gallez, The Risk*

Classic Mod Pop sound. Nice and clear recordings and good 60s song structures

*Gary Wood, The Scene*

A powerful and harmonic chorus line of great songs!

*Derwent Jaconelli, The Rage*

These guys have a great, authentic revival sound.

*Adrian Holder, The Moment*

I really like this!! Very accurate and authentic revisitation of those great 60's mod classics

*Roger Lomas, Top 10 Producer (The Selecter, Bad Manners, so many more)*

Good, fresh melodic rock'n'roll, I reckon. Really enjoyed it!

*Micky Geggus, Cockney Rejects*

Well constructed songs, you worked hard on them so well done.

*Pete R. Jones, Department S*

This delicious collection from The Five Faces is a joy to listen to, every track is carefully crafted and is a worthy addition to any mod collection. A top album and top blokes too! Love it! Go buy it now!

*Tracey Dawn Wilmot, Mod Celebrity!*



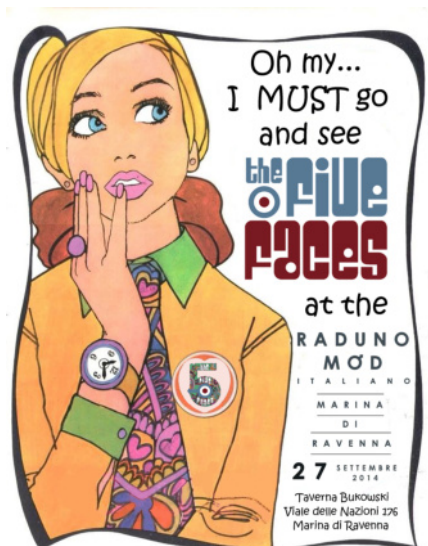
# FLYERS

Many years ago, when we were just tipping our toes in the ocean of music, gig flyers - mainly xero copied - had become a very sought after collector item, and we ourselves scraped away from walls of venues lots and lots of them, still existing in the bottom of our drawers/archives. Actually, in the below collection you can see that the first three are actually dating back to those glory days.

With the advent of social networks, and digital technology in general, the fascination of composing A4 sheets to be then photocopied and scotch taped everywhere has gone lost, but the digital counterparts are anyway useful to go along with the creation of "Events" and to represent a sort of visual statement contributing to the public image of a band.

The selection here below is definitely not the full archive of all the gigs and events we participated to during past years, but it's our own collection, and we are really fond of it as browsing through it brings back memories and funny episodes from gigs and/or travels we did together.

Also, as we did most of these, we do hope that you like them and, moreover, that the imagery - as all the thousands of words you read so far - helps you even more to understand the world of words, sounds and images happening in our twisted minds...





**MODERN GROOVE**  
BRITISH STREETWEAR

presenta

# MODS MAYDAY ITALIA 2014

the **FIVE FACES** **THE MARS** **FOUR BY ART**

...il più grande evento Mod a Genova dall'invenzione della *Leopoldo*

**SABATO 20 DICEMBRE**

dalle 22.00!!!

**club Myo**  
Via XII Ottobre GENOVA

**TOAST records** presenta:



**the FIVE FACES**

**Sabato 31 Gennaio**

**GIARDINI LUZZATI - Genova - h. 22.00**

**TOAST records** presenta

**La notte dei the FIVE FACES**

A partire dalle 20.00:

**DJ Set Beat & Soul Internazionale**

**THE FIVE FACES live**

**DJ Set Beat Italiano**

**venerdì 20 febbraio**

**CHANDRA BAR**  
Pass. Anita Garibaldi 28R  
Genova NERVI

**TOAST records** PRESENTA

**the FIVE FACES**

**LIVE!!!**

plus **Beat & Soul DJ Set**

**new CHANDRA live music**  
Passeggiata A. Garibaldi 26  
Genova NERVI

**SABATO 21 MARZO**  
dalle 22.00

**TOAST records** presenta:

**do you wanna be in the show?**

**the FIVE FACES**

**GOONIES**

Portate le vostre uogle tirate a lucido per la registrazione del disco dal vivo di The Five Faces. Anche voi ne farete parte!!!

**Sabato 21 Marzo**

**LUCREZIA BAR**  
Vico del Caprettari 16 R - Genova - h. 22.00

**TOAST records** presenta:



**the FIVE FACES**

**SABATO 11 APRILE**

**Kompo NORD**  
Lungomare di Pegli 42r  
GENOVA

**TOAST RECORDS** e **RELCO CLOTHING - LONDON** presentano

**MOD FASHION PARTY**

con la partecipazione di **the FIVE FACES**

**new CHANDRA live music**  
Passeggiata A. Garibaldi 26  
Genova NERVI

**SABATO 2 MAGGIO**  
dalle 20.00

IN COLLABORAZIONE CON **STAFF HARD**

**Lucrezia** presenta:

**Gamits + DAVE**

FROM COLORADO U.S.A.

"AMERICA'S BEST HIDDEN POP PUNK SECRET"

WITH LOCAL FRIENDLY SUPPORT BY **the FIVE FACES**

**VENERDI OTTO MAGGIO**

**LUCREZIA BAR**  
Vico del Caprettari 16/18r  
Genova

**ANTONIO TONY FACE BACCIOCCHI**

**PAUL WELLER**

LUOMO CANGIANTE THE MODFATHER

**THE FIVE FACES LIVE**

CLAUDIO CAIRA E PAOLO ZIRONI DJSET

una produzione **Disorder Drama**

**GIOVEDÌ 21 MAGGIO H2000 PRECISE**

la tua serata più come a quartieri alti o a San Remo

**ALTROVE**  
TEATRO DELLA MADDALENA



**new CHANDRA live music**

Presentazione della nuova **ROCK ZINE** diretta da Luca Frazzi

**SOTTO TERRA** ROCK ZINE

e a seguire

**the FIVE FACES**

**NEW CHANDRA** **VENERDI' 5 GIUGNO**  
 Passeggiata A. Garibaldi 26 Genova NERVI  
 a partire dalle 20.00

**new CHANDRA live music**

presentano:

**A MODSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM**

**the FIVE FACES** plus **TIRED EYES**

All Mod DJ: Leandro Arrigo

**NEW CHANDRA** **VENERDI' 17 LUGLIO**  
 Passeggiata A. Garibaldi 26 Genova NERVI  
 a partire dalle 20.00

**Detour Records** **DETOUR RECORDS**  
**RELCO CLOTHING** presentano:

**the FIVE FACES** **LIVE**

per l'uscita ufficiale del nuovo CD dal vivo "ON THE RUN"

**ON THE RUN**

**LITTLE ITALY** **SABATO 19 SETTEMBRE**  
 Via Canneto Il Lungo 25 Genova  
 dalle 22.00

**DUX RIVA**

**GENOVA**

**SABATO 24 OTTOBRE 2015**

**LOVE MUSIC HATE BASS**

**SABATO 24 OTTOBRE 2015**

**MILANO MODS**

CLUB SOUL - R&B - SKA - BEAT - LATIN - JAZZ - POWER POP - BRITPOP

**ON STAGE**  
**THE FIVE FACES**  
 POWER POP - MOD79 | GENOVA  
**THE BACKLASH**  
 BRITPOP | MILANO

**DJSET**  
 HENRY - MI MILANOMODS  
 MAX CURTO - AT  
 BEKE\_BAUER - FI  
 LA LIMONAJA - TENDER CLUB

@SACRESTIA - MILANO  
 VIA CONCHETTA 20 - ORE 22.00  
 INGRESSO CON SOTTOSCRIZIONE

**SABATO 24 OTTOBRE - H 22.00**

**MILANO MODS**

**LIVE: THE FIVE FACES POWERPOP MOD 79**  
**THE BACKLASH BRITPOP SHOGGAZE**

**DJ SET: DJ HENRY - MAX CURTO - BEKE, BAUER**  
 (MILANO MODS HATE BASS AND LATIN JAZZ AND POWERPOP BRITPOP)

**the FIVE FACES**

**ROMBO NORD**  
 Lungomare di Pegli 42 Genova Pegli

Una serata ricca di luci, suoni e colori

**21 NOVEMBRE 2015 - 22.00**

**LIVE: the FIVE FACES**

**X-MAS BASH**

12 dicembre 2015 h 22 - 'TILL LATE

ALL MOD DISCO: CHICCO PAOLO FILIPPO

SPINNING THE FINEST MOD SOUND

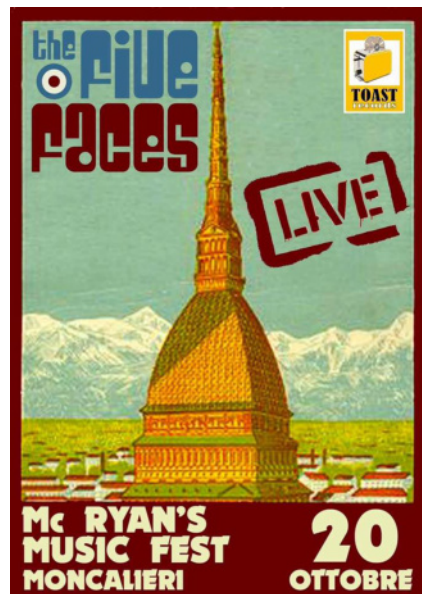
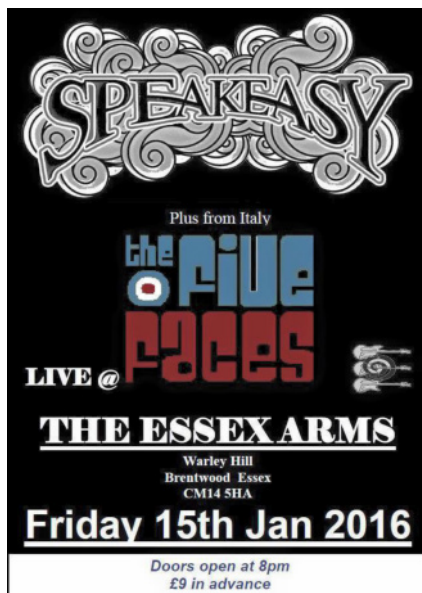
**EUCLERIA**  
 via Indù e Sordani  
 Vico Caprettari - Genova

**Visit England with the FIVE FACES**

**BRENTWOOD - Essex Arms - Friday 15th Jan 2016**  
 with **SPEAKEASY**

**FUTNEY - Albert's Club - Saturday 16th Jan 2016**  
 with **PROPER**







**ATTENTATO ALLA MUSICA**

[2016] festival itinerante sesta edizione  
r'n'r poetry readings meetings

20 ottobre Mc' Ryans Festival (Moncalieri / To) The Five Faces  
Officine Aurora 27 ottobre Mc' Ryans Festival (Moncalieri / To)  
10 novembre Mc' Ryans Festival (Moncalieri / To) Calta & CMR  
Fall Festival (Salerno) 18/19 novembre, con Gianni Milano in "Un Beat con le ali e altre poesie" (video reading) + "Essere Indipendenti nel Sud Italia"  
novembre Camion (Studio Reading) la voce della poesia  
1 dicembre Mc' Ryans Festival (Moncalieri / To) Viola Zann  
DNA 15 dicembre Mc' Ryans Festival (Moncalieri / To)  
16 dicembre Torino Gerardo Balestrieri

**Rock**  
AUDIOCOOP  
WANTED PRIMOMAGGIO  
TOAST

**SABATO 5 NOV 2016**  
H.22 @LACLAQUE  
BIGLIETTO € 8

**1980 AGAIN**

2Tone + Mod  
The Patrielles vs. The Five Faces  
+ DJ SET Sandokan + Scamosh  
info e biglietteria +010 2470793  
www.teatrodelclaque.it/programma/ragioni/laclaque

**STATUTO live**

opening act:  
**the five faces**

**SABATO 14 GENNAIO**  
**LA CLAQUE**  
Vicolo San Donato, 9 - Genova

**the five faces**

LIVE on  
New  
Album  
Release  
Day!!!

**20th January 2017**  
**THE ESSEX ARMS**  
Brentwood

**the five faces**

Detour Records

**RUSH 2017**  
20th January  
Essex Arms, Brentwood  
21st January  
The Raine Club, Hull  
22nd January  
The Hand in Hand, Brixton

**The five faces**  
UK Rush 2017

21st January 2017  
**THE RAINE CLUB**  
Kingston upon Hull

SUNDAY 22ND JANUARY 2017  
**THE HAND IN HAND**  
61 NEW PARK ROAD, BRIXTON SW2 4EN

**THE FIVE FACES**  
PROPER

DOORS 7.30PM ENTRY £3

**QUA ALUDE**  
ROCKCLUB

**the five faces**

**SABATO 18 FEBBRAIO**  
solito posto...  
solita ora...

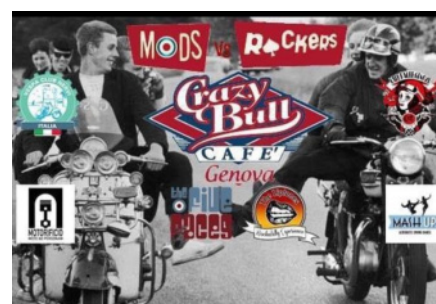
The Italian Mod Experience

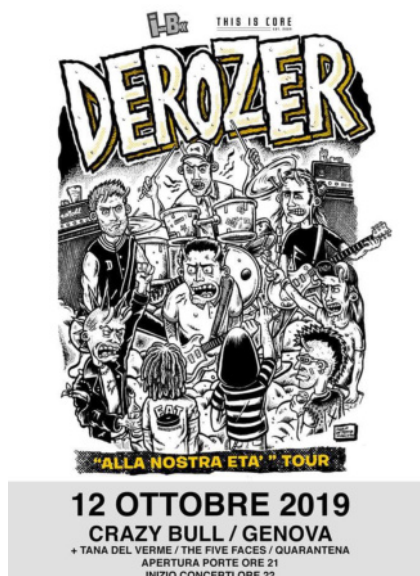
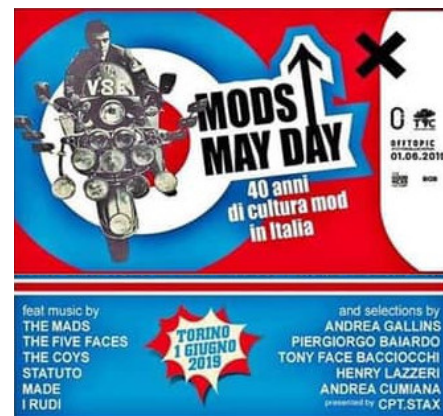
**TIME**

starring:  
(in alphabetical order)  
OSKAR & NASKA  
THE COYS  
THE FIVE FACES

TEATRO ALTROVE - GENOVA  
25 MARZO 2017







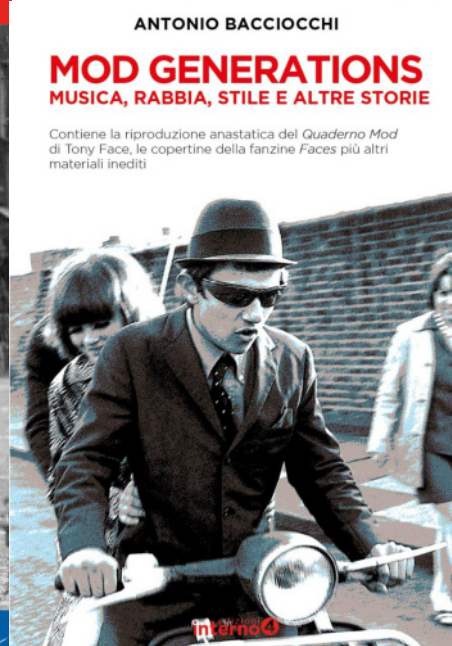
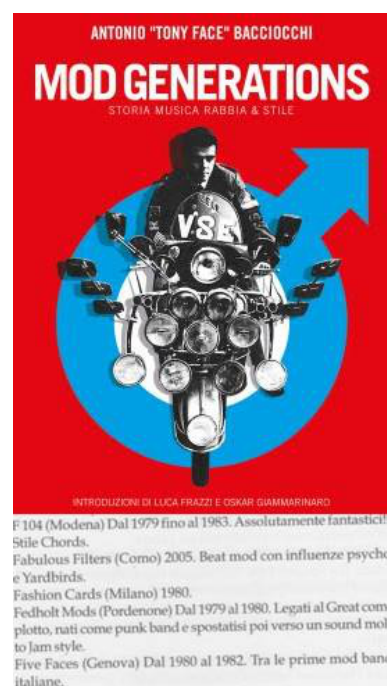
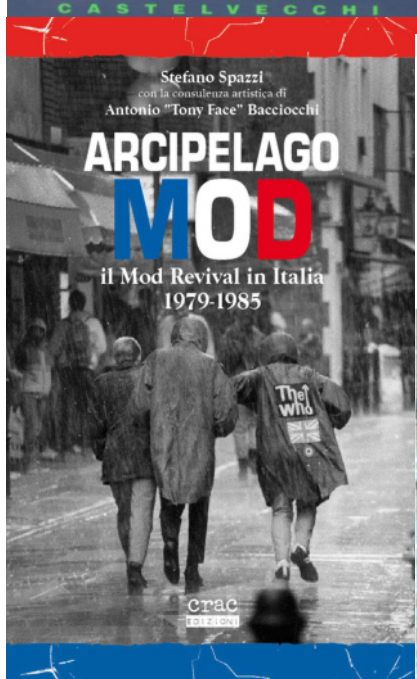
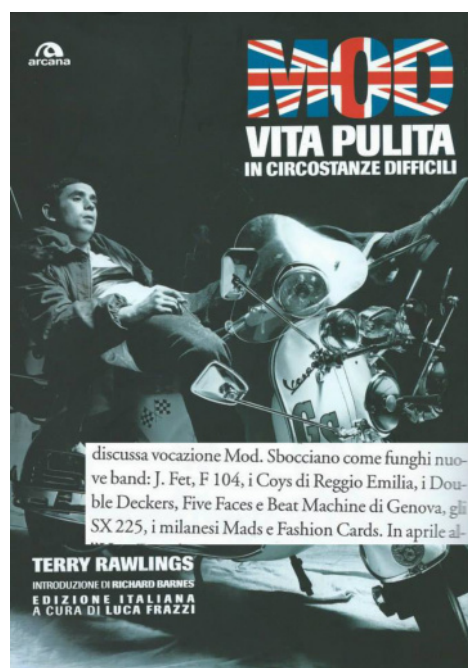
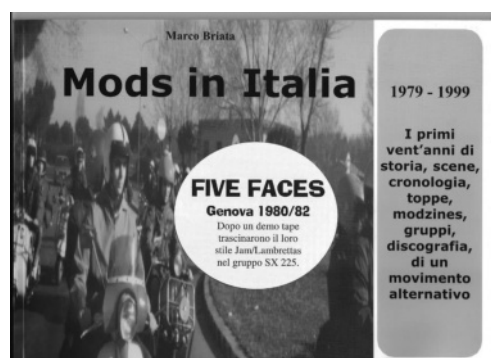


# BOOKS / MAGAZINES / NEWSPAPERS

Another side effect of the coming of the digital world is that news and information, very often, travel exclusively on the waves of the Internet and are therefore available on bulletins, webpages, blogs, social networks, etc. Through all these latest years we really had the privilege to be covered on a massive number of webpages, be it for reviews, articles, gigs info and so on.

We would love to get also all this material collected, but further being a very challenging endeavour, it would be anyway a bit redundant and boring to read, due to the many duplicates of the same press release and the relative relevance of certain info (e.g. gigs announcements) after its past date.

We collected here below for you, anyway, some extracts and/or covers of those printed books which at least listed/mentioned us, and also those articles on the press a little more interesting and exhaustive than, again, simple gig/venue info at the bottom of a column in the TV/Cinema/Show page...





# il manifesto

## Generazione **mod**, il passato prossimo

**STORIE** ■ IL MOVIMENTO BRITANNICO ANNI SESSANTA  
CONTINUA AD ALIMENTARE MODE, SCENE E MUSICHE

mentre i genovesi **Five Faces**  
dopo un album live (con relativo dvd) registrato in Inghilterra, pubblicheranno a gennaio per la britannica Detour Records il primo album **SX225** che riporta al sound pre-1979 tra Buzzcocks e primi Jam, con ancora scampoli di pub rock.

[illegible]

# RUMORE

GIUGNO 2017 | **ROBERTO MARINO** | **INCONTRO**



Questa è una bella storia. Una band italiana, di Genova, uscita di scena nel 1984, che ritorna dopo più di 30 anni con un secondo disco. Che è pura espressione di quei tempi, di quel clima culturale, vorrei dire di quegli ideali. Stiamo parlando di cultura mod; di rhythm and blues, mersey beat, punk. I Five Faces hanno tenuto dentro se stessi per tutto questo tempo quei suoni e quelle canzoni e le consegnano, immacolate, pure, all'etichetta mod inglese per eccellenza, la Detour, che le pubblica in un nuovo album. X225 è un disco splendido. *British rock* per cuori puri. Influenzato da Who, Mersey Beat, Purple Hearts, Secret Affair, Jam, un pizzico di Oasis. Con un tocco psichedelico in un brano come *She*. Un'attitudine integra e inscalfibile, come in quei giorni del Mod May Day del 1979.

**Claudio Sorgia**

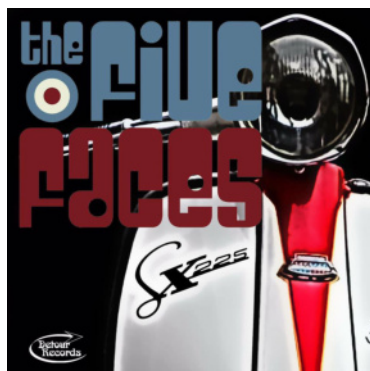


# LYRICS BY ALBUM

So... how will you be able to happily sing The Five Faces' songs under the shower or while roaming around town on your scooter??? Don't worry, we can help!

In the next pages you will find the lyrics of all the songs from our albums, be them covers or originals.

And, mind you, next time we see you, we'll ask you to join us singing them all!!!



**FIVE FACES**



**Modernariato**



## **01 - MAKING TIME**

*(Eddie Phillips / Kenny Pickett)*

Making time  
Shooting lines  
For people to believe in  
Things you say  
Gone in a day  
Everybody leavin'  
Everybody leavin'

Why do we have to carry on?  
Always singing the same old song  
Same old song  
The same old song

Tellin' lies  
Closing your eyes  
Making more excuses  
Pullin' the wool  
Actin' the fool  
People have their uses  
People have their uses

Why do we have to carry on?  
Always singing the same old song  
Same old song  
The same old song

Lookin' for  
An open door  
Never taking chances  
Take your pick  
Makes you sick  
Seekin' new advances  
Seekin' new advances

Why do we have to carry on?  
Always singing the same old song  
Same old song  
The same old song

## **02 - RYAN, DON'T BE SAD**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Sunny day, it doesn't rain  
in the street there isn't anybody walking  
Just a young boy called Ryan  
Only Ryan is in the road

Little Ryan, there's a little pub  
With an old sound coming out  
You weren't there, it's the truth  
Hear some voices calling you

Oh Oh Ryan don't be sad  
Oh Oh Ryan ain't so bad

With your mind you came back to Brighton  
You see some mods walking on the beach  
Begins the battle in your imagination  
Everybody's fighting for a Nation

Little Ryan don't be sad  
You're not the one, there're many others  
You weren't there, it's the truth  
Hear some voices calling you

Oh Oh Ryan don't be sad  
Oh Oh Ryan ain't so bad  
Oh Oh Ryan not alone  
Oh Oh Ryan nothing's gone

Sunny day, it doesn't rain  
in the street there isn't anybody walking  
Just a young boy called Ryan  
Laughing at the whole wide World





### **03 - I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY**

*(Reg King / Alan King)*

I got something to say, that might cause you pain  
Something very clear to me  
It's a list of things that I'm mad about you  
Losing my mind, trying to find, reasons behind

babe we need today, things go away  
and I can't find them all, no no no  
I got something to say  
I got something to say

I got something here, that might interest you  
something very clear, very dear, to me  
(I said) It's a list of things, things... things...  
that I'm mad about you

Losing my mind, trying to find reasons behind  
babe we need today, things go away  
and I can't find them all, no no  
I got something to say  
I got something to say

I got something to say  
I got something to say  
Something I want to say to you  
Something I want to say to you

Come a little closer  
So that I can pursue you  
Come a little closer  
So that I can pursue you

I got something to say  
I got something to say  
I got something to say  
I got something to say

Something to say  
Something to say

### **04 - THIS WORLD**

*(Gianni Berti)*

And I'm gonna live forever  
In this heaven with my smart TV  
So I'm surfing it for knowing  
When the weather will be blustering

But I'm chatting with a sponge  
While you are sending  
Tons of e mail to me  
For spamming...

I tell you why  
This world is not for you  
And I'm doing my best  
To make it better

I tell you when  
I'll make it simple  
You are not wrong  
To call me foolish

I'll let you live my world  
Of friends and trends  
And you'll be gracefully  
So happy liking what

I'm posting on my identity  
But now the time is over  
And I'm closer to win my  
Best bid quite stunning...

I tell you why  
This world is not for you  
And I'm doing my best  
To make it better

I tell you when  
I'll make it simple  
You are not wrong  
To call me foolish



## **05 - LEAVING HERE**

*(Brian Holland / Lamont Dozier / Eddie Holland)*

Hey, fellows have you heard the news,  
Say, the women in this town are being misused,

I've seen it all in a dream last night,  
They're leaving this town 'cause they don't feel right,

They're leaving, leaving here  
I said they're leaving, leaving here

Hey fellows, better change your ways,  
Or they'll be leaving this town in a matter of days,

They all say, and everything's so true,  
We better run around with someone new,

Ah, they're leaving, leaving here,  
They say they're leaving, leaving here  
Yeah, one by one, yeah two by two,  
Yeah three by three, yeah four by four

The love of a woman is a wonderful thing  
But they way they're treated is a crying shame

One day, one day and it won't be long,  
And all them fine chicks will be gone,

'Cos I'm Leaving, Leaving Here,  
I said they're leaving, leaving here  
Yeah, one by one, yeah two by two,  
Yeah three by three, yeah four by four  
Yeah, one by one, yeah two by two,  
Yeah three by three, yeah four by four

## **06 - LET ME BE**

*(Gianni Bertè)*

You seem to be real  
One thought in my mind  
I die for your heels  
And your walk is a sign

I wanna be next to you  
For the rest of my life  
I don't wanna forgive you  
To be my only shame

Please let me be your kind  
Of true man, you're so hotter  
And I know so much of you  
Please believe me, it'll be better  
'Cause you won all my heart  
And I sink deep in your beauty  
I ever never let you go away away

Baby to you I kneel  
A promise lost in the wind  
Burn me iced blue eyes  
Do with me what you like

I'll make you try the reason  
To take the night off from me  
My arms are strong enough, babe  
To keep you hot stuff.

Please let me be your kind  
Of true man, you're so hotter  
And I know so much of you  
Please believe me, it'll be better  
'Cause you won all my heart  
And I sink deep in your beauty  
I ever never let you go away away





## **07 - WONDERFUL SMILE**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
to me

Money you won't have, I know  
Places still to reach, I'll go  
The deepest part of you is still unknown

What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
to me

Things are still undone, you might  
Things just going wrong, you fight  
The stronger way to live is still around you

Finally decide my way  
Looking all your things away  
The hardest word to say to you is sorry

I'll take a ride in the ring of your mind  
I couldn't live without you  
I'll try to get while you try to forget  
I won't give up tonight  
Travelling and gambling all around the world  
Everywhere the scene has got to be the same

What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
to me

## **08 - SO SAD ABOUT US**

*(Pete Townshend)*

La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la

So sad about us  
So sad about us

Sad - never meant to break up  
Sad - suppose we'll never make up  
Sad about us

So bad about us  
So bad about us  
Bad - that the news is out now  
Bad - suppose we can't turn back now  
Bad about us

Apologies mean nothing  
When the damage is done  
But I can't switch off my loving  
Like you can't switch off the sun

La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la

So sad about us  
So sad about us  
Sad - never meant to break up  
Sad - suppose we'll never make up  
Sad about us



## **09 - FIFTEEN**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Ah! You could confess it  
But you went on shouting that ... it wasn't true  
Ah! You should have thought it  
But you weren't  
told to think... and listen to

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Are you fifteen?  
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

And You keep on running  
For you carry about your sin ... because you're born  
And You are involved  
But you swear, for what it's worth, the fault's not yours

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Are you fifteen?

Now you have to stop it  
For you wasn't programmed to... be rolled up down  
You're about to burst  
But you will never turn back...yourself again

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Are you fifteen?

Are you fifteen? Take a walk around  
Are you fifteen? Never let me down  
Are you fifteen? Have good dreams  
Are you fifteen? Walking your way  
Are you fifteen? Never look down  
Are you fifteen? Right in the eyes  
Are you fifteen? Be surprised  
Are you fifteen? You need Love

Oh OhOhOhOhOhOhOhOh Are you fifteen? Are you  
fifteen?

Oh Oh OhOhOhOhOhOh  
Oh Oh OhOhOhOhOhOh

## **10 - FATHER'S NAME WAS DAD**

*(Dave Lambert)*

From a kid of four you don't expect  
A supernatural intellect  
Me just like the other kids  
Lived a world of building bricks

My father's name was Dad  
My mother's name was Mom  
How can I take the blame  
For anything I've done

So now it's my present age  
Which people call the awkward stage  
Why should everything be made  
To look like insane escapade

My father's name was Dad  
My mother's name was Mom  
How can I take the blame  
For anything I've done

See the hollows of my eyes  
Make my career of empty skies  
I'll laugh at it all

So now it's my present age  
Which people call the awkward stage  
Why should everything be made  
To look like insane escapade

My father's name was Dad  
My mother's name was Mom  
How can I take the blame  
For anything I've done

My father's name was Dad  
My mother's name was Mom  
How can I take the blame  
For anything I've done





## **11 - RUN RUN RUN**

*(Gianni Berti)*

It's up to you, ah ah ah  
To make me feel alright  
It's what you do eh eh eh  
Then I become a knight

Everything is gonna to be real  
When I jump on riding my shining two wheels

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

It's up to you that I'm feeling good  
Your shining lights keep me holding on a star

It's really you ah ah ah  
That bring me up and down  
Nothing but you eh eh eh  
Drive me every towns

Everything is gonna to be real  
When I jump on riding my shining two wheels

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

It's up to you that I'm feeling good  
Your sleeky line me makes me faster than the light

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

## **12 - WHAT'CHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT**

*(Brian Potter / Ian Samwell)*

I want you to know that I love you baby  
Want you to know that I care  
I'm so happy when you're round me but I'm  
Sad when you're not there Sing the song now!

Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?

I want you to give your sweet sweet kisses  
Want you to hold me tight  
I want you to come whenever I call you  
And let me walk you home at night

Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?

I want you to know that I love you baby  
I said this before but that I care  
I'm so happy when you're round me but I'm  
Sad when you're not there Sing the song now!

Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?  
Whatcha Gonna Do About It?



## **01 - I CAN'T EXPLAIN**

*(Pete Townshend)*

Got a feeling inside (can't explain)  
It's a certain kind (can't explain)  
I feel hot and cold (can't explain)  
Yeah, down in my soul, yeah (can't explain)

I said (can't explain)  
I'm feeling good now, yeah, but (can't explain)

Dizzy in the head and I'm feeling blue  
The things you've said, well, maybe they're true  
I'm gettin' funny dreams again and again  
I know what it means, but

Can't explain  
I think it's love  
Try to say it to you  
When I feel blue

But I can't explain (can't explain)  
Yeah, hear what I'm saying, girl (can't explain)

Dizzy in the head and I'm feeling bad  
The things you've said have got me real mad  
I'm gettin' funny dreams again and again  
I know what it means but

Can't explain  
I think it's love  
Try to say it to you  
When I feel blue

But I can't explain (can't explain)  
Forgive me one more time, now (can't explain)

I said I can't explain, yeah  
(Ooh) you drive me out of my mind  
(Ooh) yeah, I'm the worrying kind, babe  
(Ooh) I said I can't explain

## **02 - RYAN, DON'T BE SAD**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Sunny day, it doesn't rain  
in the street there isn't anybody walking  
Just a young boy called Ryan  
Only Ryan is in the road

Little Ryan, there's a little pub  
With an old sound coming out  
You weren't there, it's the truth  
Hear some voices calling you

Oh Oh Ryan don't be sad  
Oh Oh Ryan ain't so bad

With your mind you came back to Brighton  
You see some mods walking on the beach  
Begins the battle in your imagination  
Everybody's fighting for a Nation

Little Ryan don't be sad  
You're not the one, there're many others  
You weren't there, it's the truth  
Hear some voices calling you

Oh Oh Ryan don't be sad  
Oh Oh Ryan ain't so bad  
Oh Oh Ryan not alone  
Oh Oh Ryan nothing's gone

Sunny day, it doesn't rain  
in the street there isn't anybody walking  
Just a young boy called Ryan  
Laughing at the whole wide World



**LIVE IN LONDON**  
DVD Live  
2016 Detour Records



**03 - MAKING TIME**

*(Eddie Phillips / Kenny Pickett)*

Making time  
Shooting lines  
For people to believe in  
Things you say  
Gone in a day  
Everybody leavin'  
Everybody leavin'

Why do we have to carry on?  
Always singing the same old song  
Same old song  
The same old song

Tellin' lies  
Closing your eyes  
Making more excuses  
Pullin' the wool  
Actin' the fool  
People have their uses  
People have their uses

Why do we have to carry on?  
Always singing the same old song  
Same old song  
The same old song

Lookin' for  
An open door  
Never taking chances  
Take your pick  
Makes you sick  
Seekin' new advances  
Seekin' new advances

Why do we have to carry on?  
Always singing the same old song  
Same old song  
The same old song

**04 - LET ME BE**

*(Gianni Bertì)*

You seem to be real  
One thought in my mind  
I die for your heels  
And your walk is a sign

I wanna be next to you  
For the rest of my life  
I don't wanna forgive you  
To be my only shame

Please let me be your kind  
Of true man, you're so hotter  
And I know so much of you  
Please believe me, it'll be better  
'Cause you won all my heart  
And I sink deep in your beauty  
I ever never let you go away away

Baby to you I kneel  
A promise lost in the wind  
Burn me iced blue eyes  
Do with me what you like

I'll make you try the reason  
To take the night off from me  
My arms are strong enough, babe  
To keep you hot stuff.

Please let me be your kind  
Of true man, you're so hotter  
And I know so much of you  
Please believe me, it'll be better  
'Cause you won all my heart  
And I sink deep in your beauty  
I ever never let you go away away

## **05 - THIS WORLD**

*(Gianni Berti)*

And I'm gonna live forever  
In this heaven with my smart TV  
So I'm surfing it for knowing  
When the weather will be blustering

But I'm chatting with a sponge  
While you are sending  
Tons of e mail to me  
For spamming...

I tell you why  
This world is not for you  
And I'm doing my best  
To make it better

I tell you when  
I'll make it simple  
You are not wrong  
To call me foolish

I'll let you live my world  
Of friends and trends  
And you'll be gracefully  
So happy liking what

I'm posting on my identity  
But now the time is over  
And I'm closer to win my  
Best bid quite stunning...

I tell you why  
This world is not for you  
And I'm doing my best  
To make it better

I tell you when  
I'll make it simple  
You are not wrong  
To call me foolish

## **06 - MY FRIEND JACK**

*(Gill / Luker / Lund / Rowley)*

My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
Sugarman hasn't got a care  
He's been travelling everywhere

Been on a voyage, across an ocean  
Heard the sweet sound, of wheels in motion  
He's seen the hawk fly high to hail the setting sun

My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
Sugarman hasn't got a care  
He's been travelling everywhere

He's seen the people, in the city  
And the bright lights, they're awful pretty  
He's followed dusty tracks into eternity

Eatin' sugar cane in Cuba  
Tried to grow it in Japan  
On the West Coast he's real famous  
Kids all call him Sugarman

My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
Sugarman hasn't got a care  
My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
Sugar man hasn't got a care.

He's been travelling everywhere  
Been on a voyage across an ocean  
Heard the sweet sound of wheels in motion  
He's seen the hawk fly high  
To hail the setting sun.

My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
My friend Jack eats sugar lumps  
Sugar man hasn't got a care.

He's been travelling everywhere  
He's seen the people in the city  
And the bright lights look awful pretty  
He's followed dusty tracks into eternity.







## **07 - WONDERFUL SMILE**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
to me

Money you won't have, I know  
Places still to reach, I'll go  
The deepest part of you is still unknown

What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
to me

Things are still undone, you might  
Things just going wrong, you fight  
The stronger way to live is still around you

Finally decide my way  
Looking all your things away  
The hardest word to say to you is sorry

I'll take a ride in the ring of your mind  
I couldn't live without you  
I'll try to get while you try to forget  
I won't give up tonight  
Travelling and gambling all around the world  
Everywhere the scene has got to be the same

What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
What a wonderful smile  
to me

## **08 - FIFTEEN**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Ah! You could confess it  
But you went on shouting that ... it wasn't true  
Ah! You should have thought it  
But you weren't  
told to think... and listen to

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Are you fifteen?  
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

And You keep on running  
For you carry about your sin ... because you're born  
And You are involved  
But you swear, for what it's worth, the fault's not yours

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Are you fifteen?

Now you have to stop it  
For you wasn't programmed to... be rolled up down  
You're about to burst  
But you will never turn back...yourself again

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Are you fifteen?

Are you fifteen? Take a walk around  
Are you fifteen? Never let me down  
Are you fifteen? Have good dreams  
Are you fifteen? Walking your way  
Are you fifteen? Never look down  
Are you fifteen? Right in the eyes  
Are you fifteen? Be surprised  
Are you fifteen? You need Love

Oh OhOhOhOhOhOhOhOh Are you fifteen? Are you  
fifteen?

Oh Oh OhOhOhOhOhOh  
Oh Oh OhOhOhOhOhOh

## **09 - POLICE ON MY BACK**

*(Eddy Grant)*

Well, I'm running, Police on my back  
I've been hiding, Police on my back  
There was a shooting, Police on my back  
And the victim, Well, he won't come back

I been running Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday  
Runnin' Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday

What have I done? What have I done?

Yes, I'm running Down the railway track  
Could you help me? Police on my back  
They will catch me If I dare drop back  
Won't you give me all the speed I lack?

I been running Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday  
Runnin' Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday

What have I done? What have I done?

I'm running  
I am running  
I've been running

Yes, I'm running, down the railway track  
Could you help me? Police on my back  
They will catch me if I dare drop back  
Won't you help me find the speed I lack?

I been running Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday  
Runnin' Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday

What have I done? What have I done?

## **06 - MODERN CHRISTMAS**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

I am a king  
I can do everything  
Like in a dream  
I can solve everything

No one has to suffer yet  
It's not right just cannot get

But unluckily I am not  
I'm just here 'cause you forgot

Modern Christmas  
Modern Christmas  
Modern World  
Modern World

I do believe It is possible  
If you believe it's a miracle

I won't be too late by now  
Just like walking in the crowd  
Look around and find good words  
Just pull out your magic wand

Modern Christmas  
Modern Christmas  
Modern World  
Modern World

Tightly bound to my new shoes  
Tightly bound to my new shoes  
Open look on what's around  
Open look on what's around  
Disappointment and cool heart  
Disappointment and cool heart  
But I feel hot  
But I feel hot

Modern Christmas  
Modern Christmas  
Modern World  
Modern World







## **11 - RUN RUN RUN**

*(Gianni Bertì)*

It's up to you, ah ah ah  
To make me feel alright  
It's what you do eh eh eh  
Then I become a knight

Everything is gonna to be real  
When I jump on riding my shining two wheels

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

It's up to you that I'm feeling good  
Your shining lights keep me holding on a star

It's really you ah ah ah  
That bring me up and down  
Nothing but you eh eh eh  
Drive me every towns

Everything is gonna to be real  
When I jump on riding my shining two wheels

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

It's up to you that I'm feeling good  
Your sleeky line me makes me faster than the light

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

## **12 - MODS MAYDAY**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

When the morning wind blows upon my face  
And the sun begins to rise upon the sea  
A roaring music in my confused mind  
Only precious memories are left to me

Welll I'm here  
Looking for a future on this beach  
Trying to recognize every face  
That few hours ago surrounded me

Astonished people walk in the beach with me  
It's just in this way we're finally free  
I see bodies tired of dancing all night  
Sadness and fear to have to go away

Well I'm here  
Looking for a future on this beach  
Trying to recognize every face  
That few hours ago surrounded me

I'll be here  
I'll never forget those happy hours  
I'll try to bet on all of this today  
I know this has become all my world

In this mods mayday

At the mods mayday



## **01 - WE ARE GLORY BOYS**

*(Gianni Bertì)*

Hit me, I wanna play, This is I have to say  
I guess you'll be amazed, don't run away

Big time on this way, Be that, as it may  
you are one of us, and you should stay

and I really got to know  
what I have to be surprised tonight  
and I really got to know, I wonder why

if you know you've got it right  
feel so cool feel so high  
if you know you've got it right  
no wonder why, they say, shout it loud the hymns'  
hymn

We are the boys  
We are glory boys  
And it will last forever  
time will tell

I don't feel a number  
I wanna be so sure  
and the glory boys know they are just one greater  
soul

I don't feel a number  
I wanna be so sure  
and the glory boys think so that they'll come back  
again

We are the boys  
We are glory boys  
And it will last forever  
time will tell

Hit me, I wanna play, This is I have to say  
I guess you'll be amazed, don't run away

Big time on this way, Be that, as it may  
you are one of us, and you should stay

and I really got to know  
what I have to be surprised tonight  
and I really got to know, I wonder why

if you know you've got it right  
feel so cool feel so high  
if you know you've got it right  
no wonder why, they say, shout it loud the hymns'  
hymn

We are the boys  
We are glory boys  
And it will last forever  
time will tell

We are the boys  
We are glory boys  
And it will last forever  
time will tell



## **02 - RYAN, DON'T BE SAD**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Sunny day, it doesn't rain  
in the street there isn't anybody walking  
Just a young boy called Ryan  
Only Ryan is in the road

Little Ryan, there's a little pub  
With an old sound coming out  
You weren't there, it's the truth  
Hear some voices calling you

Oh Oh Ryan don't be sad  
Oh Oh Ryan ain't so bad

With your mind you came back to Brighton  
You see some mods walking on the beach  
Begins the battle in your imagination  
Everybody's fighting for a Nation

Little Ryan don't be sad  
You're not the one, there're many others  
You weren't there, it's the truth  
Hear some voices calling you

Oh Oh Ryan don't be sad  
Oh Oh Ryan ain't so bad  
Oh Oh Ryan not alone  
Oh Oh Ryan nothing's gone

Sunny day, it doesn't rain  
in the street there isn't anybody walking  
Just a young boy called Ryan  
Laughing at the whole wide World

## **03 - MY FAVOURITE WAR**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*



I don't know the colour that your skin will have  
The day I'll be there but not in my name

Little bullets or big tanks and  
I don't know you as a friend of mine  
We've got to survive

War is the place I don't come from (but)  
War is impossible to stop  
Peace is a simply foolish dream  
War is a never ending circumstance

My favourite war (x2)

I don't know the colour that your eyes will have  
The day I'll be back it's you that I miss

Hope you'll find the same man, and  
Hope I'll be the same, I want no change  
This is my revenge

Home is the place where I belong  
Home is a smiling face at me  
War is to waste all that you are  
Shots in the air and there's a boy that runs

My favourite war (x4)

Here I am and  
here's my pride besides my dreaming

Let me be right who I am  
There's a soldier right inside my little heartbeat  
Let it outside just for a ride  
Everytime I do  
My favourite war (x4)

Home is the place where I belong, you know  
Home is a smiling face at me  
Home is to share not to divide, at all  
Shots in the air and there's a boy that runs  
and he will fuck them all!



#### **04 - RUN RUN RUN**

*(Gianni Bertì)*

It's up to you, ah ah ah  
To make me feel alright  
It's what you do eh eh eh  
Then I become a knight

Everything is gonna to be real  
When I jump on riding my shining two wheels

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

It's up to you that I'm feeling good  
Your shining lights keep me holding on a star

It's really you ah ah ah  
That bring me up and down  
Nothing but you eh eh eh  
Drive me every towns

Everything is gonna to be real  
When I jump on riding my shining two wheels

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

It's up to you that I'm feeling good  
Your sleeky line me makes me faster than the light

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every simple day every night  
Run Run Run Run take a ride  
Every single day of your life

#### **05 - TRUTH IS THE POWER**

*(Gianni Bertì)*

When you were a young boy You do believe  
Everything is full of joy This is what you receive  
You may find out a ploy Many people deceive  
You are a killing joy This is what they believe

Sooner or later, we will be free  
We will be happy  
to get away from here  
Nothing is shadowed Everything's clear  
Truth is the power  
That make us be free  
Do I believe this  
For sure

Once in your lifetime You believe you could win  
To remove the world grime Clear and clear as  
your skin  
Well now this is your turn Please do not give in  
Now you cannot spurn I tell you with a grin

Sooner or later, we will be free  
We will be happy  
to get away from here  
Nothing is shadowed Everything's clear  
Truth is the power  
That make us be free  
Do I believe this  
For sure

Nothing is shadowed Everything's clear  
Truth is the power  
That make us be free  
Do I believe this  
For sure





## **06 - MODERN CHRISTMAS**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

I am a king  
I can do everything  
Like in a dream  
I can solve everything

No one has to suffer yet  
It's not right just cannot get

But unluckily I am not  
I'm just here 'cause you forgot

Modern Christmas  
Modern Christmas  
Modern World  
Modern World

I do believe It is possible  
If you believe it's a miracle

I won't be too late by now  
Just like walking in the crowd  
Look around and find good words  
Just pull out your magic wand

Modern Christmas  
Modern Christmas  
Modern World  
Modern World

Tightly bound to my new shoes  
Tightly bound to my new shoes  
Open look on what's around  
Open look on what's around  
Disappointment and cool heart  
Disappointment and cool heart  
But I feel hot  
But I feel hot

Modern Christmas  
Modern Christmas  
Modern World  
Modern World

## **07 - FIRE**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

There's a fire burning into my heart  
I say: «Come on, You are welcome inside»  
I think of it as a matter to me  
But it burns when I'm falling asleep

It tells me every passion is to be lived  
It tells me every idea is to be achieved  
There's a fire burning into my heart and that's all

There's a man shouting into my head  
I say: «Come on, You are welcome inside»  
I think of me as an high quality  
Near the border of insanity

He tells me every life is worth to be lived  
He pushes 'cause a love's not to be agreed  
There's a man shouting into my head and that's all  
Fire!!

I tell'em peace is everything I need  
I try to put in order every dream forever  
Head in hands, just down on my knees  
Feel this fire, burning and burning

He tells me every life is worth to be lived  
He pushed 'cause a love's not to be agreed  
There's a man shouting into my head and that's all  
Fire!!!



## **08 - DREAM IN MY MIND**

*(Rod Lynton)*

Dream in my mind I'm your time Not unkind  
And there's happiness Where once was sorrow  
Dream there in song Though it's wrong To stay long  
And find happiness Where once was sorrow

Dream in my mind

Stay in my day And you'll say it's okay  
And there's happiness where once was sorrow  
Dream there in song Though it's wrong To stay long  
And find yesterday In your tomorrow

Dream in my mind

Dream in my mind

Stay in my day And you'll say it's okay  
And there's happiness where once was sorrow  
Dream there in song Though it's wrong To stay long  
And find yesterday In your tomorrow

Dream in my mind

Dream in my mind

## **09 - SHE**

*(Gianni Berti)*

She... she takes me to harmful barbed wires  
She... she let me in the haze of my dream  
She... is the rising of a lad mad desire  
She... strucks me with her gentle happy gleam

What's on, what's going wrong  
She's the one and the best, as she seems  
Too cool, so fool  
Blaze in the deep of me

She... looks like spring freshness of a breeze  
She... hacked all my senses and my glee  
She... come to get me lose and let myself tease  
She... does not take care of what they see

What's on, what's going wrong  
So cute and stunning as she is  
Too cool, so fool  
Blaze in the deep of me



**SX225**  
CD Album  
2017 *Detour Records*



## **12 - MODS MAYDAY**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

When the morning wind blows upon my face  
And the sun begins to rise upon the sea  
A roaring music in my confused mind  
Only precious memories are left to me

Well I'm here  
Looking for a future on this beach  
Trying to recognize every face  
That few hours ago surrounded me

Astonished people walk in the beach with me  
It's just in this way we're finally free  
I see bodies tired of dancing all night  
Sadness and fear to have to go away

Well I'm here  
Looking for a future on this beach  
Trying to recognize every face  
That few hours ago surrounded me

I'll be here  
I'll never forget those happy hours  
I'll try to bet on all of this today  
I know this has become all my world

In this mods mayday

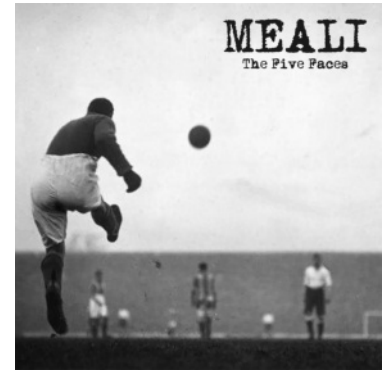
At the mods mayday



**MODS MAYDAY (1982)**

Picture 7"

2017 *Vinyl Royale*



## **01 - TU PER VIVERE**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Tu per vivere che cosa fai,  
te lo chiedo e non rispondi mai.  
Mi interessa cosa fai precisamente,  
di qualcuno sarai un dipendente.

La mattina ti alzerai come gli umani,  
pettinino, saponetta, faccia e mani.  
Quarti d'ora in mezzo ad una tangenziale,  
coi Ramones a manetta ed un giornale.

Veramente leggi e scrivi tutto il giorno,  
pensi molto e poi ti guardi intorno.  
Cerchi dati da inserire nella vita,  
trovi pelle da sfiorare con le dita.

La mattina sembra scorrere a rilento,  
tra i capelli picchia forte il vento.  
Niente coda dentro ad un supermercato,  
quel che serve tu l'hai già trovato.

Vivi così, re del tuo tempo,  
giochi ma sì, questo è il tuo stampo.

Ai tuoi figli che racconti a fine giorno,  
te li coccoli o non li vuoi intorno?  
Mesci calici di gran millesimato  
o di cancro sei circondato?

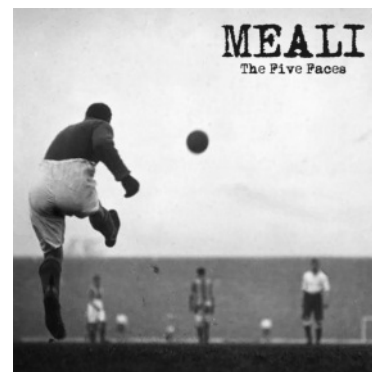
Me la spieghi quella firma sul giaccone,  
l'hai rubato o hai fatto la rivoluzione?  
Ti ribalti dallo sdegno oppure sudi?  
Gamberi carbonizzati oppure crudi?

Vivi così, re del tuo tempo,  
giochi ma sì, questo è il tuo stampo.  
Leggero tu che non ti schieri,  
nascondi poi i tuoi pensieri.

Strabiliamente  
ne esci sempre indenne  
Se questo è il tuo progetto  
partecipo anch'io,  
e se qualcuno un giorno  
ti attacca ad un cancello  
tu grida se potrai  
che il mondo è così bello!

Vivi così, re del tuo tempo,  
giochi ma sì, questo è il tuo stampo.  
Leggero tu, mangiando Fonzie's  
guardando noi, massa di stronzi.





## **02 - VOGLIO POGARE**

*(Gianni Berti)*

Voglio saltare, voglio pogare  
tutta la notte con te (x2)

E' una notte magica di un'estate mitica,  
c'e' tanta musica, la festa e' qua

Luna, notte e mare, dove vuoi andare?  
Qui si puo' ballare, io mi fermo qua

Voglio saltare, voglio pogare  
tutta la notte con te (x2)

con te, con te, solo con te  
tutta la notte con te (x2)

Voglio saltare, voglio pogare  
tutta la notte con te (x2)

Amo la mia gente, quella coinvolgente,  
sempre divertente, io sto bene qua  
Emozione unica, sensazione euforica,  
una roba epica, io rimango qua!

Voglio saltare, voglio pogare  
tutta la notte con te (x2)

con te, con te, solo con te  
tutta la notte con te

con te, con te, solo con te  
tutta la notte  
tutta la notte  
tutta la notte con te

con te, con te, solo con te  
tutta la notte con te

con te, con te, solo con te  
tutta la...  
tutta la...  
tutta la notte con te

## **03 - PAOLA DANZA**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Paola danza intorno a noi  
Paola danza nei miei occhi e dentro i suoi  
Paola crolla e cade poi  
si rialza perche' non si arrende mai

Oh Oh Oh Ritorna su  
Oh Oh Oh Lassu'...

Paola parla, cose che...  
Paola sa qualcosa che non sapro' mai  
Paola fugge, e fuggo anch'io  
Eccomi riflesso nei suoi occhi blu

Oh Oh Oh mi butta giu'  
Oh Oh Oh cosi'  
Oh Oh Oh lei oltre me  
Oh Oh Oh se io, semai  
se io sapessi solo mai

Poi mi guarda, ringrazia  
ruba le mie note e le conservera'

Mi riguarda... e' strana, sai  
forse di imparare non si smette mai

**MEALI**

CD Album

2020 Modern Beat Records/Aua Records



## **04 - GERRY E MARY**

*(Gianni Bertì)*

E' Gerry che lavora dal mattino fino a sera  
Mary studia ancora, lei aspetta e a volte spera  
Un giorno se Dio vuole troveranno le parole  
Ma ora sputano sangue con rabbia e stile

Mods siamo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods, solo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods

Lei vuole essere stupita, vada come vada  
Lui e' un ragazzo semplice che segue la sua strada  
Un giorno se Dio vuole potranno stare insieme  
In fondo in fondo basta, e' cio' che a loro preme

Mods siamo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods, solo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods

Tenete acceso quel fuoco nella nebbia  
Mostrate i vostri segni, vivete con rabbia  
Vita di pensieri, vita di gloria,  
non buttatela via ma fateci la storia

Mods siamo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods, solo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods

Salta sulla Vespa, Gerry, e corri verso il mare  
C'e' un bel vento caldo, lei sta ad aspettare  
Finalmente arriva sabato, e' tempo di partire  
C'e' un mondo nei suoi occhi, tutto da scoprire

Mods siamo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods, solo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods

Mods siamo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods, solo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods, solo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods, solo Mods, sempre solo Mods  
Siamo Mods



## **05 - MARE (SOTTO QUESTO SOLE)**

*(Raffaele Sanna / Giorgio Lanteri)*

Un'estate a volte non finisce mai,  
niente mare e pesa stare giu' in citta',  
ma se quel mare tu ce l'hai  
a due fermate di tranvai  
e puoi tuffarti quando vuoi,  
beh, allora e' tutta un'altra roba

Mare, cerco in mezzo agli ombrelloni  
Mare, stessa spiaggia con lo stesso  
Mare, proprio sotto questo sole  
Mare, nuoto fino al largo  
anche senza pinne se  
ci sei tu vicino a me, aha ah

"Non c'e' il mare" lo dicono un po' piu' a Nord,  
non abbiamo stabilimenti della Ford...  
Ma quando tanto caldo fa  
in casa proprio non si sta,  
un quarto d'ora supergiu'  
scendo in spiaggia, e non ritorno piu'!

Mare, cerco in mezzo agli ombrelloni  
Mare, stessa spiaggia con lo stesso  
Mare, proprio sotto questo sole  
Mare, nuoto fino al largo  
anche senza pinne se  
ci sei tu vicino a me, aha ah

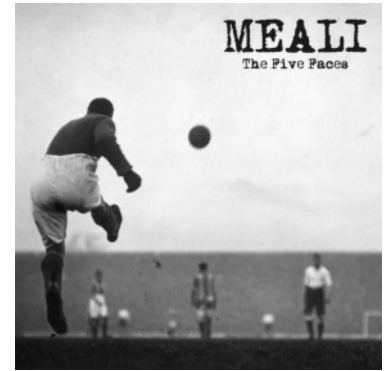
Io non guardo le previsioni della Rai,  
non intaso, non son d'intoppo proprio mai,  
non parto intelligente io,  
son sempre piu' al ribasso io,  
ecco il bus, adesso scappo via

Mare, cerco in mezzo agli ombrelloni  
Mare, stessa spiaggia con lo stesso  
Mare, proprio sotto questo sole  
Mare, nuoto fino al largo  
anche senza pinne se  
ci sei tu vicino a me, aha ah

Mare-eee, ooh oh aha ah  
Mare-eee, ooh oh aha ah  
Mare-eee, ooh oh aha ah  
Mare-eee, ooh oh

senza pinne se ci sei tu vicino a me,  
aha ah!!!





## 06 - GAIA NON SI MUOVE

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Fragile cosi' non lo e' stata mai  
Spegne la TV, vola via lassu'  
Gaia non si muove, Gaia non si muove  
Pensa che non sia una buona idea

Vola sopra il mar, spinge a tutto gas  
Frena solo se trova il suo perche'  
Gaia non si muove, Gaia non si muove  
Ferma immobile, non ce la fara'

Scapperà, crederà che  
il diverso e' possibile.  
Sguardi di chi non sa,  
vede solo una verita'.  
Gabbie in cui buttarsi via,  
giudicare e' inutile  
Voglia di riderci su, salvera'  
quello che puo' salvare e poi  
sono fatti suoi

Gaia non si muove, Gaia non si muove (x2)

Come e' andata via, torna a casa sua.  
Ha capito che puo' andar bene, ma  
Gaia non si muove, Gaia non si muove  
Senti quel rumore, spacca il muro e via!  
Gaia ora si muove (x4)

## 07 - SIMILE

*(Gianni Berti / Raffaele Sanna)*

Ho visto cose che non vorrei mai e sguardi tuoi, gelidi.  
Ho indagato su cos'e' che mi rende simile

a un animale che non sa il giorno stesso dove andra',  
e non capisco se poi c'e' qualche rifugio anche per me.

Ma poi mi sveglio e tu sei cosi', forse non capisci piu'  
che io non sono un dio, niente di piu', solo tu, solo tu

Ho fatto cose che non rifarei Un freddo che grida e poi,  
dopo quel fuoco caldo a me e' rimasta cenere

Ma se e' bestiale stare qui ad invocar la logica,  
ricominciando non lo so lo stesso fuoco se otterro'.

Ma poi mi sveglio e tu sei cosi, forse non capisci piu'  
che io non sono un dio, niente di piu', solo tu, solo tu

Sorreggimi fino a che  
il vento mi porta via  
e questo futuro forse sia

Ma poi mi sveglio e tu sei cosi, forse non capisci piu'  
che io non sono un dio, niente di piu', solo tu, solo tu

Alcune cose non le ho dette mai, parole che, gelide  
sono restate dentro me, e forse tu sei simile  
a me!

**MEALI**

CD Album

2020 Modern Beat Records/Aua Records



## **08 - VOLEVO DIRTI CIAO**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Volevo dirti che non mi va piu'  
cercare la felicità  
Per inseguire un sogno da realizzare  
ci vuol ben altro che un bicchiere da bere

Volevo dirti, e' stato inutile

Vetri rotti sotto le mani, mal di testa fino a domani,  
quello sguardo che come me non mi abbandona mai

Volevo dirti che sei strana, sai?  
Io non t'avevo vista mai  
all'improvviso sei venuta a cercarmi,  
non sono stato certo io a propormi

Volevo dirti, e' stato inutile

Nebbia fitta dentro al locale, spade tese e attesa fatale,  
l'agonia di chi come me non mi abbandona mai

Volevo dirti quella notte, sai? Il piede che schiacciava e poi  
le luci crude a ricordare le stelle, l'asfalto nero ad indicare  
l'inferno

Volevo dirti, e' stato inutile  
Le luci crude a ricordare le stelle, l'asfalto nero ad indicare  
l'inferno

Volevo dirti, e' stato inutile

Giri intorno so che mi trovi, li conosci tutti i miei covi.  
Certo che sei dentro di me, non mi abbandoni mai, ah ah ah

Vivere insieme a te fa male, sai?  
Avere tutto chiaro e poi

se all'improvviso la certezza vacilla  
io spacco tutto tanto poi c'e' la colla

Volevo dirti che la vita e' mia  
Volevo dirti che non scappo via  
Volevo dirti questo, Ciao!

## **09 - MEGLIO COSI'**

*(Raffaele Sanna)*

Tu non hai capito,  
quando dico qualche cosa e' per te  
se non hai capito  
devi chiedermi, perche' un motivo c'e'

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Meglio cosi' ?  
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

E tu non ascolti,  
ogni cosa e' una scoperta intorno a te  
Ma, un'ultima volta,  
io ti chiedo ancora fidati di me.

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Meglio cosi' ? (x3)

Se passano gli anni  
il piu' saggio presto forse sarai tu,  
sta cambiando il mondo,  
saro' presto io a non capirlo piu'

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Meglio cosi' ? (x3)

Tu sei cosi' fragile ma  
Tu sei cosi' senza pietà  
Tu sei cosi' ti dico che  
Tu sei cosi' senza un perche'  
Tu sei cosi' credici in te  
Tu sei cosi' valuta  
se  
Tu sei cosi' crederci o no  
Because love is all you need

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Meglio cosi' ? (x3)  
Oh Oh Oh Oh  
Oh Oh Oh Oh

**10 - CREUZA DE MA'***(F.De Andre' / M.Pagani + J.Strummer / M.Jones)*

Umbre de muri, muri de maine'  
Dunde ne vegni' duve l'e' ch'ane'

Da'n scitu duve a l'un-a a se mostra nua  
E a neutte a n'a' puntou u cutellu ä gua

E a muntä l'ase gh'e restou Diu  
U Diau l'e' in ce e u s'e' gh'e' faetu u niu

Ne sciurtimmu da u mä pe sciuga e osse da u Dria  
E a funtan-a di cumbi 'nta cä de pria

E 'nt'a cä de pria chi ghe saia'  
Int'a' cä du Dria che u nu l'e' maina'

Gente de Lugan, facce da mandillä  
Qui che du luassu preferiscian l'ä

Figge de famiglia udu' de bun  
Che ti peu ammale senza u gundun

E a 'ste panse veue cose ghe daia'  
Cose da beive, cose da mangiä

Frittua de pigneu, giancu de Purtufin  
Cervelle de bae 'nt'u meximu vin

Lasagne da fiddia' ai quattru tucchi  
Paciugu in aegruduse de levre de cuppi

E 'nt'a barca du vin ghe naveghiemu 'nsc'i scheuggi  
Emigranti du rie cu'i cioi 'nt'i euggi

Finche' u matin crescia' da pueilu recheugge  
Fre' di ganeuffeni e de' figge

Bacan d'a corda marsa d'aegua e de sä  
Che a ne liga e a ne porta 'nte 'na creuza de mä

Bacan d'a corda marsa d'aegua e de sä

Che a ne liga e a ne porta 'nte 'na creuza de mä

My daddy was a bank robber  
But he never hurt nobody  
He just loved to live that way  
And he loved to steal your money

Some is rich, and some is poor  
And that's the way the world is  
But I don't believe in laying back  
Sayin' how bad your luck is

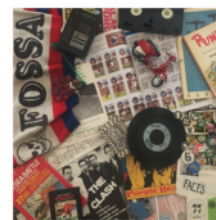


## MODERNARIATO

CD Album

2021 Modern Beat Records

## FIVE FACES



Modernariato

### 01 - BUON NATALE

(Raffaele Sanna / Gianni Berti)

Dai vieni qui e festeggia con noi  
Natale è stare insieme se vuoi

Se un regalo porterai  
Per chi non ha niente sai  
Tanti amici troverai  
E più felice tu sarai

Buon Natale, da tutti noi

Tanti Auguri, Buon Natale a te  
E Tanti Auguri, che Stella c'è

Ogni anno siamo qua  
Pace, amore e libertà  
Un momento di magia  
Che non voglio vada via

Buon Natale, da tutti noi

E meno male che poi c'è  
Chi a Natale pensa che  
Donare dia felicità  
E qui lo fa...

Buon Natale, da tutti noi

Buon Natale

Buon Natale, da tutti noi



*Did you know that this song, in its original English version "Modern Christmas" has been a cult hit on the radio in Australia in past years? No? Well, neither we did... Nice surprises coming out from digital portals' (Apple Music, in this case) analytics*

## MODERNARIATO

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## FIVE FACES



Modernariato

### 02 - MARE (SOTTO QUESTO SOLE)

(Raffaele Sanna / Giorgio Lanteri)

Un'estate a volte non finisce mai,  
niente mare e pesa stare giu' in citta',  
ma se quel mare tu ce l'hai  
a due fermate di tranvai  
e puoi tuffarti quando vuoi,  
beh, allora e' tutta un'altra roba

Mare, cerco in mezzo agli ombrelloni  
Mare, stessa spiaggia con lo stesso  
Mare, proprio sotto questo sole  
Mare, nuoto fino al largo  
anche senza pinne se  
ci sei tu vicino a me, aha ah

"Non c'e' il mare" lo dicono un po' piu' a Nord,  
non abbiamo stabilimenti della Ford...  
Ma quando tanto caldo fa  
in casa proprio non si sta,  
un quarto d'ora supergiu'  
scendo in spiaggia, e non ritorno piu'!

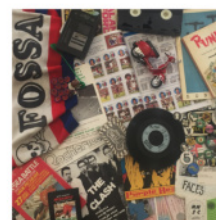
Mare, cerco in mezzo agli ombrelloni  
Mare, stessa spiaggia con lo stesso  
Mare, proprio sotto questo sole  
Mare, nuoto fino al largo  
anche senza pinne se  
ci sei tu vicino a me, aha ah

Io non guardo le previsioni della Rai,  
non intaso, non son d'intoppo proprio mai,  
non parto intelligente io,  
son sempre piu' al ribasso io,  
ecco il bus, adesso scappo via

Mare, cerco in mezzo agli ombrelloni  
Mare, stessa spiaggia con lo stesso  
Mare, proprio sotto questo sole  
Mare, nuoto fino al largo  
anche senza pinne se  
ci sei tu vicino a me, aha ah

Mare-eee, ooh oh aha ah  
Mare-eee, ooh oh aha ah  
Mare-eee, ooh oh aha ah  
Mare-eee, ooh oh

senza pinne se ci sei tu vicino a me,  
aha ah!!!



### 03 - CANTICO PER IL MIO GRIFONE

*(Reverberi / Campodonico)*

Genoa, Genoa, Genoa Genoa Genoa

Coi pantaloni rossi e la maglietta blu  
è il simbolo del Genoa la nostra gioventù,  
in 10 o 100.000 non puoi tenerli più,  
son sempre più festosi i tifosi rossoblu.

Aprite le porte oh ohhh il grifone va,  
nessun avversario oh ohhh mai lo fermerà.  
O donna prepara oh ohhh per la mia bandiera  
il nuovo scudetto che il Genoa vincere dovrà.

Genoa, Genoa, Genoa Genoa Genoa

in 100 e più trasferte in auto, moto, treno  
ti seguono fedeli, non puoi tenerli a freno.  
Tornati a De Ferrari ti fanno un carosello  
che anche Garibaldi si unisce al ritornello.  
Aprite le porte oh ohhh il grifone va,  
nessun avversario oh ohhh mai lo fermerà.  
O donna prepara oh ohhh per la mia bandiera  
il nuovo scudetto che il Genoa vincere dovrà.

Genoa, Genoa, Genoa Genoa Genoa

Genoa, Genoa, Genoa Genoa Genoa

Aprite le porte oh ohhh il grifone va,  
nessun avversario oh ohhh mai lo fermerà.  
O donna prepara oh ohhh per la mia bandiera  
il nuovo scudetto che il Genoa vincere dovrà.

il nuovo scudetto che il Genoa vincere dovrà.

Genoa, Genoa, Genoa Genoa Genoa

### 04 - CORRI E VAI

*(Gianni Berti)*

Modernariato

Sei solo te ah ah ah  
Chi mi fa star bene  
Ed è perché eh eh eh  
Il mondo ti appartiene

Tutto attorno cambia, ed è più vero  
sulla mia vespa rossa/ora volo via, davvero

Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Forte come il vento vola e vai  
Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Questo è il tuo momento vola e vai

E' forse che a me non mi conviene  
Vivo senza tempo e mi sento troppo bene

Sei proprio te ah ah ah  
Chi mi porta in giro  
Sei solo te eh eh eh  
Chi mi dà respiro

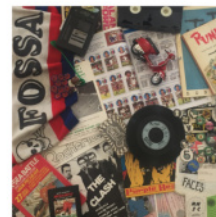
Tutto attorno cambia, ed è più vero  
sulla mia vespa rossa/ora volo via, davvero

Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Forte come il vento vola e vai  
Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Questo è il tuo momento vola e vai

E' forse che a me non mi conviene  
Vivo senza tempo e mi sento troppo bene

Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Forte come il vento vola e vai  
Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Questo è il tuo momento vola e vai  
Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Forte come il vento vola e vai  
Vai vai vai vai corri e vai  
Questo è il tuo momento vola e vai





## **05 - COME UN RE**

*(Raffaele Sanna / Giorgio Lanteri)*

Notte buia su di me  
Emozione che non vuole andare via  
Non capisco cosa c'è  
Il tempo si ferma qui

Oggi mi sentivo un Re  
Alla conquista del mio futuro  
I miei amici insieme a me  
E tutto mi pareva chiaro

Oh Oh Ora non ci sei  
Solo nei pensieri miei

I chilometri fino a Brighton  
La battaglia e la polizia  
Eh sì credevo non ci fosse altro  
Al di là della follia

Oggi mi sentivo un Re  
Con un futuro meno scuro  
Provo a chiedermi perché  
Tutto ora mi sembra nero

Oh Oh Ora non ci sei  
Io non so cosa darei  
E' il mondo degli eroi  
Questo mondo siamo noi

Notte buia su di me  
Quell'emozione che non vuole andare via  
Ho capito cosa c'è  
Il tempo è fermo qui

## **06 - SIAMO NOI**

*(Gianni Berti / Giorgio Lanteri)*

Dimmi, hai visto mai  
Oggi, lo sai che fai  
Rimetti mano al film degli anni tuoi  
Facce di tempo fa  
Suoni di un'altra età  
Ma non è detto che sia finita già

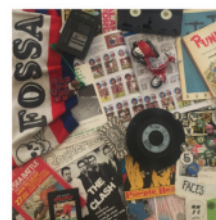
Perché adesso tu lo sai  
Che alla fine non si cambia mai  
E il ribelle che era in te ancora c'è

Se non sai come farai  
A lasciarti dietro i tuoi guai  
Non ti far problemi e poi  
Lascia tutto lì dov'è  
E canta in coro assieme a noi

E siamo noi,  
siamo i Glory Boys  
E la vita non ci frega  
perché noi freghiamo lei  
Il mutuo da pagare  
Non ce la faccio più  
Ma con i Glory Boys almeno riesco a tirarmi un poco su

Problemi al lavoro  
Il conto in banca giù  
Ma con i Glory Boys adesso ho il modo di non pensarci  
più

E siamo noi,  
siamo i Glory Boys  
E la vita non ci frega  
perché noi freghiamo lei



## **07 - IL NOSTRO UNIVERSO**

*(Raffaele Sanna / Giorgio Lanteri)*

Guardo intorno a me e so che ci sei  
Mentre questa notte non finisce mai  
La tua mano che stringe la mia  
Niente al mondo ferma questa musica

Sono qui  
in mezzo alla gente come me  
Con sogni e scarpe per ballare  
come se il mio mondo fosse qui

Spiaggia intorno a me e mare laggiù  
Solo così noi siamo liberi  
Basta poco per toccare un'idea  
Gli amici le tue mani e questa musica

Sono qui  
In mezzo a tanta gente come me  
Con i miei sogni e scarpe per ballare  
Oggi l'universo è tutto qui

Siamo qui  
La notte resta magica così  
Mentre sorge il sole su di noi  
Basta poco per sentirsi eroi

Sempre e solo noi  
Ora più che mai

## **08 - MY SHARONA**

*(Berton Averre / Doug Fieger)*

Ooh my little pretty one, pretty one.  
When you gonna give me some time, Sharona?  
Ooh you make my motor run, my motor run.  
Gun it comin' off the line Sharona  
Never gonna stop, give it up.  
Such a dirty mind. Always get it up for the touch  
Of the younger kind. My my my i yi woo.  
M M M My Sharona

Come a little closer huh, ah will ya huh.  
Close enough to look in my eyes, Sharona.  
Keeping it a mystery gets to me  
Running down the length of my thighs, Sharona  
Never gonna stop, give it up. Such a dirty mind.  
Always get it up for the touch  
Of the younger kind. My my my i yi woo.  
M M M My Sharona

When you gonna give it to me, give it to me.  
It is just a matter of time Sharona  
Is it just destiny, destiny?  
Or is it just a game in my mind, Sharona?  
Never gonna stop, give it up.  
Such a dirty mind. Always get it up for the touch  
Of the younger kind. My my my i yi woo.

M M M My Sharona  
M M M My Sharona  
M M M My Sharona  
M M M My Sharona

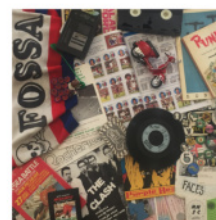
Ohhhhhh My Sharona  
Ohhhhhh My Sharona  
Ohhhhhh My Sharona

## MODERNARIATO

CD Album

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## FIVE FACES



Modernariato

### 09 - ON OUR WAY TO GENOA

(Alan May / Sanna, Berti, Lanteri, Canepa)

From Britannia to Italia, riding all the day  
Plenty of thrills and spills happening on the way

Sitting astride my Lambretta  
I am feeling like a real go-getter  
You know life don't get much better 'cus

We're on our way, on our way, we are the get go, don't  
you know

We're on our way, on our way, to Genoa, Italia

The Repubblica di Genova, We're gotta get over there  
We're gonna Have fun in the sun  
Drinking and having fun

Across the shiling water, into the Euro  
Setting the pace, I'm leading the way  
I'm the Face for another day

We can't wait to see our friends  
It's a means to an end  
A way of life and reality  
Just like the way it used to be 'cus

We're on our way, on our way, we are the get go, don't  
you know

We're on our way, on our way, to Genoa, Italia

The Repubblica di Genova, We're gotta get over there  
We're gonna Have fun in the sun  
Drinking and having fun

The Repubblica di Genova, We're gotta get over there  
We're gonna Have fun in the sun  
Drinking and having fun

The Repubblica di Genova, We're gotta get over there  
We're gonna Have fun in the sun  
Drinking and having fun

### 10 - ONLY YOU

(Gianni Berti)

Everything is gonna be alright  
and everything on your mind  
won't really be the same  
and that's not another game  
you're like a million shining stars  
and I know who you are  
life can't be a blame  
what's the matter with your shame

And now, I wonder why, that's what you want  
for your dreams for your life  
and how, I can believe anyone else but you  
only you only you.

Spread your wings and learn to fly  
Another day to realize  
That's the way to survive  
And you are still alive  
you believed in love at first sight  
now you really wonder why  
anything seems to be the same  
and that's not your shame

And now, I wonder why, that's what you want  
for your dreams for your life  
and how, I can believe anyone else but you  
only you only you.

and nothing can fade away  
so take your time to live  
and nothing can fade away and shine

And now, I wonder why, that's what you want  
for your dreams for your life  
and how, I can believe anyone else but you  
only you only you.

Everything is gonna be alright  
and everything for your mind  
No one can snuff out your flame  
this is not another game, for you

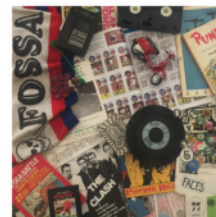


## MODERNARIATO

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## FIVE FACES



Modernariato

### 11 - HOW DOES IT FEEL TO FEEL

(Rob Garner / Ed Phillips)

How does it feel when the day is over?  
How does it feel when the dark comes down?  
How does it feel when your room is black as sin?  
How does it feel when you're scared by the dark?

How does it feel to feel? X 2

How does it feel when a shadow moves you?  
How does it feel rustled by your bed?  
How does it feel when it finally holds you?  
How does it feel when you're thinking you're dead?

How does it feel to feel? X 2

How does it feel when you wake in the morning?  
How does it feel feeling sun in the shade?  
How does it feel when you slide down a sunbeam?  
How does it feel bursting clouds on your way?  
How does it feel now that the night is over?  
How does it feel never to sleep again?

How does it feel to feel? X 2

How does it feel to feel? X 4

### 12 - LSD FLASH

(Enrico Ruggeri)

Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che mi ha dato lei.  
Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che mi ha detto lei.  
Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che mi ha fatto lei.  
Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che ha creato lei.

Boom splash, la testa fa trash,  
M'han detto 'questo si chiama flash'.  
Boom splash, le gambe fan trash,  
M'han detto 'questo si chiama flash'.  
Boom splash, la bocca fa trash;  
Puttana, questo si chiama flash.  
Peggio di così LSD.

Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che mi ha dato lei.  
Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che mi ha detto lei.  
Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che mi ha fatto lei.  
Shock, shock, ancora sotto shock  
Per quello che ha creato lei

Boom splash, la testa fa trash,  
M'han detto 'questo si chiama flash'.  
Boom splash, le gambe fan trash,  
M'han detto 'questo si chiama flash'.  
Boom splash, la bocca fa trash;  
Puttana 'questo si chiama flash'.  
Peggio di così LSD

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### 13 - ME AND THE FARMER

(Stan Cullimore / Paul Heaton)

Me and the farmer  
Get on fine through stormy weather and bottles of wine  
If I pull my weight he'll treat me well  
But if I'm late he'll give me hell

And throught it's all hard work no play  
Farmer is a happy crook  
Jesus hates him everyday  
'Cause Jesus gave and farmer took

(won't he let you go?) Probably no  
(won't he let you go?) Probably no  
(why does he treat you so) I just don't know  
(why does he treat you so) I just don't know

Me and the farmer like brother, like sister  
Getting on like hand and blister  
Me and the farmer

He's chopped down sheep, planted trees  
And helped the countryside to breathe  
Ripped up fields, bullied flocks  
And worked his workers right around the clock

It may seem strange but he'd admit  
Intensions aren't exactly true  
And through god loves his wife a bit  
He hates the farmer through and through

(won't he let you go?) Probably no  
(won't he let you go?) Probably no  
(why does he treat you so) I just don't know  
(why does he treat you so) I just don't know

Me and the farmer like brother, like sister  
Getting on like hand and blister  
Me and the farmer

All things bright and beautiful  
All creatures great and small  
All we've got is London zoo  
'Cause farmer owns them all

### 14 - ENGLISH ROSE

(Paul Weller)

No matter where I roam  
I will return to my English rose  
For no bonds can ever tempt me from she

I've sailed the seven seas  
Flown the whole blue sky  
But I've returned with haste to where my  
Love does lie  
No matter where I go, I will come back to my  
English Rose  
For nothing can ever tempt me from she

I've searched the secret mists  
I've climbed the highest peaks  
Caught the wild wind home  
To hear her soft voice speak

No matter where I roam  
I will return to my English Rose  
For no bonds can ever keep me from she

I've been to ancient worlds  
I've scoured the whole universe  
And caught the first train home  
To be at her side

No matter where I roam  
I will return to my English Rose  
For no bonds can keep me from she

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### 15 - TAINTED LOVE

(Ed Cobb)

Sometimes I feel I've got to  
Run away, I've got to  
Get away from the pain you drive into the heart of me  
The love we share  
Seems to go nowhere  
And I've lost my light  
For I toss and turn, I can't sleep at night

Once I ran to you (I ran)  
Now I run from you (Now I run)  
The tainted love you're giving  
I gave you all a girl can give you  
Take my tears, and that's not nearly all  
Tainted love (Oh)  
Tainted love

Now I know I've got to  
Run away, I've got to  
Get away, you don't really want any love from me  
To make things right  
You need someone to hold you tight  
And who think love is to pray  
Well, I'm sorry, I don't pray that way

Once I ran to you (I ran)  
Now I run from you (Now I run)  
The tainted love you're giving  
I gave you all a girl can give you  
Take my tears, and that's not nearly all  
Tainted love (Oh)  
Tainted love

Don't touch me, please  
I cannot stand the way you (Tease)  
I know you will hurt me so  
If I do not pack my things and go (Oh)

Tainted love (Oh)  
Oh, tainted love (Oh)  
Tainted love, oh  
Tainted love (Oh)  
Talk about your tainted love (Oh)  
Talk about your tainted love (Oh)

### 16 - THE GLORY BOY MOD RADIO SHOW

(Syd Barrett / The Five Faces)

Alan May  
has a strange hobby  
collecting tunes...  
Glory Boy Mod Radio Show!  
He's Alan May!!!

Hi, we are The Five Faces  
from Italy  
and you are listening to  
The Glory Boy Mod Radio Show!!!



# A FINAL WORD

...and as all good things come to an end (you can imagine this book, then) we are finally arrived to the bye-byes, for this time.

First of all a big thank you...: to you, as if you are still reading this page it means that you probably got through this whole massive digital booklet and chose to dedicate some of your valuable time go dig deeper and check everything which happened, so far, in our world. For us it's, quite naturally, a lot of nice, important and relevant things, which somehow marked the passing of the years in our lives, but for you we do hope that it has been a pleasant and entertaining way to spend some leisure time, maybe even listening in the background to some of our music.

So, where are we now?

With this booklet and this album we decided to collect everything available which could be decently interesting from our distant and near past, polish it a bit (hopefully without the need of putting a flag on it, as the old joke says) and offer it to you as it is, in order to, in a way, close all the open matters with who/what we were and we did.

Since those early days of 2014 we have always been those that "thirty years ago... blah blah, blah" and, for sure, it has been for us reason of great pride to be remembered and cherished for that and - as you may have noticed - it took us some time to put all the bits and pieces together again, find a logical flow in all things and try to create and maintain a balance between what we were, what we are and what we want to be next.

As you are reading these words, we are hardly working on the new studio album, which we hope we can get released before the end of 2022, completing that rejuvenation (just of the music, we are afraid...) process that started to happen while working to "Meali". To respect what we have been, letting out freely those influences and experiences carved in our dna, but opening up to the future without feeling limited or conditioned by our past.

We have inside ourselves the hope that after reading these pages you got (further?) involved and affectionate to everything we were and did so far and, therefore, you are at the same time now also quite curious about the future.

And so now we are wondering, together with you, has the best yet to come?

The answer is simple: most likely, yes

*Gianni*

*Raffaele*

*Giorgio*

*Pietro*

# THE FIVE FACES



## Modernariato