V1NCEM4N
powerpop

THE PICTURE & THE SOUND
(FOURNIER - CHASE)

I MAY FLOAT, BUT I'M NO FOOL
THE EXCEPTION TO THE RULE
YOU FOLLOW, BUT YOU'RE FAKING
SORRY BOY, YOUR SIGNAL'S BREAKING

ON THE DARK SIDE'S WHERE I HIDE
A MISSING TUBE I WATCH
A MILLION CHANNELS PASS ME BY
BUT THEY DON'T MOVE ME,
DON'T ASK ME WHY

OUT OF REACH, OUT OF TOUCH
LIKE A CHILD THAT'S SEEN TOO MUCH
WHEN I FEEL I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT
YOU TURN MY WORLD AROUND
AND WITH EACH AND EVERY TOUCH
THOUGH I'LL NEVER GET ENOUGH
TOGETHER I KNOW WE CAN MAKE IT
YOU'RE THE PICTURE I'M THE SOUND

IN MY THROAT, WORDS ARE CHEAP
AND MY MIND'S STILL FAST ASLEEP
I'M COUNTING LUNAR SHEEP
BURY ME I'M IN TOO DEEP

WHEN THERE'S NO ECHO LEFT OF ME
OR THE MAN I USED TO BE
A RAINBOW IN YOUR EYE
PULLS ME FROM MY PRISM TO THE SKY

OUT OF REACH, OUT OF TOUCH
LIKE A CHILD THAT'S SEEN TOO MUCH
WHEN I FEEL I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT
YOU TURN MY WORLD AROUND
AND WITH EACH AND EVERY TOUCH
THOUGH I'LL NEVER GET ENOUGH
TOGETHER I KNOW WE CAN MAKE IT
YOU'RE THE PICTURE I'M THE SOUND

NO-ONE ELSE AROUND
TIME HAS LEFT THE GROUND
YOU NEVER TURN ME DOWN
'TIL WE'VE FOUND
THE PICTURE AND THE SOUND

Vox, GT : Vince
Drumz : Ion "Alorladakor" Meunier
Bass : Did Thery
Keys : Steve "Fly me to the Moog" Desgarceaux
Percs : Jimmy Montout
Back Vox : Vince, Andy "STFTS" Chase
Los Clapos : Vince, Bruno, Jimmy
Vocal message : The Amazing Bouncing Dude

SHOOT ME DOWN
(FOURNIER)

CAN YOU FEEL?
DO YOU THINK YOUR WORLD IS REAL?
COS' WHEN YOU TAKE THE WHEEL,
IT FEELS SO CALCULATED
I'VE KNOWN YOU SINCE «SECOND ONE»
JUST ANOTHER BAG O' SCUM
FOR A BLOODSUCKER YOU'RE SO OVERRATED

YOU WANNA SHOOT ME DOWN,
SHOOT ME TONIGHT
I WON'T STICK AROUND,
THE WORLD IS MINE
COME SHOOT ME DOWN
IF IT FEELS RIGHT
WHATEVER GOES AROUND
COMES AROUND

IN DISGUISE,
YOU FEEL SAFE BUT IT'S A LIE
IT'S A CHANCE AWAY,
BUT YOU JUST KEEP ON FAKIN'
YOU'RE SO SCARED YOU'LL NEVER TRY
YOU JUST WATCH THE WORLD GO BY
AND NEVER TAKE THE BLAME
FOR ALL THE TIME YOU'VE WASTED

WITH YOU I CAN'T,
I WON'T BE SATISFIED
I KNOW, YOU KNOW
AND NOW YOU TRY TO
SHOOT ME DOWN
SHOOT ME TONIGHT
I WON'T STICK AROUND,
THE WORLD IS MINE
COME SHOOT ME DOWN
IF IT FEELS RIGHT
WHATEVER GOES AROUND
COMES AROUND

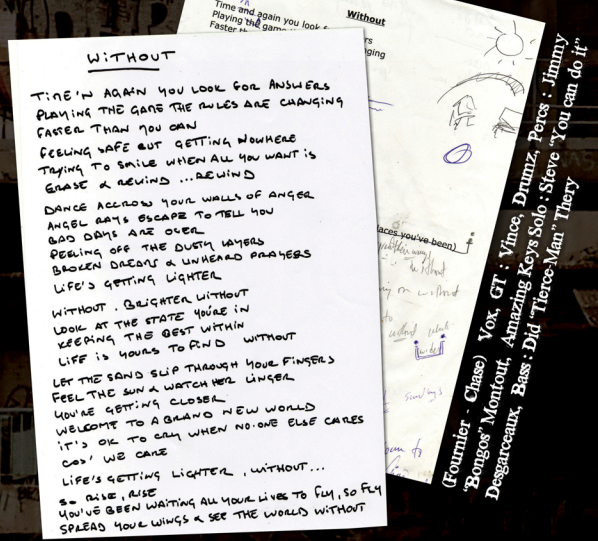
I KNOW I CAN'T, I WON'T BE SATISFIED

COMING BACK TO TOWN YEAH
YOU THINK THAT WITH YOUR FACE
THE BATTLE'S WON
I'M ON FIRE AND YOU WILL LEARN IN TIME
HOW IT FEELS TO GET BURNT
YOU KNOW YOU'LL NEVER FOOL ME
NOW YOU'D BETTER SHOOT ME

Vox, GT, Keys : Vince
Drumz : Ion "Crash Killa" Meunier
Bass : Did "75-145" Thery
Keys : Steve "Louder!" Desgarceaux

" Pop ok... but Pop with Balls !!! "

(BOUNCING MEN, 2011)



LAST GOODBYE

(Fournier - Chase)

For a spell diggin' deeper
Divin' in the wishing well
Looking for a way to get back home
Staring at a million me's
Falling from a million trees
Anything to not feel left alone
Running shallow in the vein
Indifference makes us all the same
Broken pieces dying to be whole
Reaching for eternity
Beneath these city streets to find
Something I can feed my angry soul
Maybe I'm crazy Soon to be sorry
But devils always find you
Where you hide
There's no need to cry
This ain't my last goodbye
A face erased with every pill
Time is all that's left to kill
Willing waiting for the wind to turn
Running out of alibis
Bridges burn the fire dies
But patience is a lesson I can learn
Maybe I'm crazy Soon to be sorry
But devils always find you
Where you hide
There's no need to cry
This ain't my last goodbye
You will remember my name
You've only yourself to blame
Maybe I'm crazy Soon to be sorry
But heaven knows
A headline never dies
Read between the lines
On the other side
We'll meet again sometimes
Maybe I'm crazy Soon to be sorry
But you know devils always
Find you where you hide
There's no need to cry
This ain't my last goodbye

Vox, GT : Vince
Drumz : Ion "Ok, one more" Meunier
Bass : Did "Kwaaahh" Thery

LAST ONE (Fournier)

Would you mind if I left today? When everything's been said and done, It's time to hit the road my friend I did my best and gave it all The curtain calls and in the end Tell me who's got nothing once again... What you see is what you get, wanna take a chance? Go place your bet Take a deep breath don't be shy, You won't be the one Who's left behind The drinks are on me, I don't mind I won't forget, please take your time, I know I can do it all again Come and go, you're not the only one You don't know how much it takes and now I'm done Have it all, I still got the best under the sun After all you're just another Last one All you got is what you save for a rainy day, Now walk away Same old story always told with the same old lies No surprise Looks like you're the one who'll lose If loneliness is what you choose, I know Where you are is where you'll stay Come and go, you're not the only one You don't know how much it takes and now I'm done Have it all, I still got the best under the sun After all you're just another Last one Time is short and the road is long There's another place, another song No remorse and no regrets Let's just pretend we never met I've come to learn you can't be true There's nothing, nothing left to do And one more time for the last time Come hear me say no more, no more

Vox, GT : Vince, Drumz : Jimmy "Who let the dogs out?" Montout, Bass : Did "Strings Killa" Thery

CRY (Fournier)

Since I lost my way I stand right here next to the mountain of your lies I guess I need to carry on I feel the fear of findin' out that all this mess is real And the only thing that's true is you are gone And even though I know what's done is done I don't need to cry cos' I don't wanna know and I just wanna die cause everything I need to live ain't there for me no more Maybe I should've, maybe I could've If we only knew, then we would've I missed the last train to peace of mind Making my way back to better days but memories won't heal All is lost, you never turn back time And even though I know we've crossed the line I don't need to cry cos' I don't wanna know And I just wanna die cause everythin' I need to live ain't there for me no more And I can't help but ask myself what am I fighting for? You know I've put my faith in you, now how can I trust anybody anymore? I don't need to cry (You just lie to yourself) Cos' I don't wanna know (You already know) And I just wanna die (Turn around and let it go) Cause everything I need to live ain't there for me no more Since I lost my way I stand right here next to the mountain of your lies I know I need to carry on

Vox, GT : Vince, Vox : Lydie "The Voice" Gosselin, Drumz & Percs : Bruno "J'kifflesghosts" Thery, Bass : Did "Asmomanla Takamettrunefuzz" Thery

MERCI, THANX, ARIGATÔ, MUCHAS GRACIAS, DANKON, TÄNAN VÄGA, XIÈXIE, DANKE

Powerpop a été enregistré, mixé et masterisé sur une période s'étalant de mai 2010 à septembre 2011. Cet album est né au prix de beaucoup d'efforts, de temps, d'énergie, de doutes, sans compter les 16000 figurants, 548 jongleurs, 135 cascadeurs, les cracheurs de feu et les sculpteurs sur foin. Au final, je le considère comme un bon résumé de la diversité de mes goûts, de mon univers musical tu voiiiis,... Ouais, en fait c'est le bordel, et c'est ce que j'aime. Ca n'a pas été simple d'homogénéiser tout ça, mais à force, on y est arrivé. En bref, on s'est vraiment sorti les doigts,
Bien entendu, tu penses bien que je n'étais pas seul pour faire tout ça, alors il y a du monde à remercier. C'est parti :

First things first, celui sans qui rien n'aurait été possible : 7 fois champion du monde de lancer de sous-bocks en cuisine en individuel par équipe, vice-champion du val-de-Marne printemps-été 1978 de footing nocturne, Expert mondial reconnu en "ça va mal finir" et en "ça va bien aller, là", détenteur du prix nobel de trouvage de place de voiture catégorie "zone urbaine", le seul et unique Didier "magic" Thery, qui m'a supporté (dans tous les sens du terme) pendant toutes les phases de production de cet album, et qui a su apporter son talent, ses oreilles, ses doigts et sa patience pour mener ce projet à bien. Andy "good vibes" Chase qui, en plus de co-écrire une partie des morceaux, a été d'une aide inestimable pour corriger, améliorer les textes et ma diction pour en faire de vrais titres en vrai anglo-ricain (avec des morceaux de pancake dedans, thanx Emma & KC). Steve "c'est pas bancal, là!" Desgarceaux, alias "pas-dispo-mais-efficace-man", qui en plus de ses mortelles parties de claviers, a pu prendre le temps pour nous aider à finir les mixes avant que je ne me jette par la fenêtre du studio (qui est au rdc, et qui n'a pas de fenêtre, j'ai échappé au pire). Un énorme merci aux musiciens qui ont laissé leur empreinte sur cet album : Jimmy "plus fort que le clic" Montout (quadruple vainqueur de la coupe d'Europe des mecs en retard vainqueurs de coupe), Bruno "CGPLB!" Thery, Ion "des questions?" Meunier, Lydie "sista" Gosselin, Steve, Didier, et Andy. Ca aide d'avoir des amis qui ont du talent? J'me rends pas compte!!!

Maud et Mattis, les amours de ma vie, ma famille, Bernadette, Danielle Fournier, Stéphanie et Jérémie, Simone et Georges Boutillon (membres éminents de l'espèce rare des gens biens), Jones, Chris Gutierres pour les photos de ouf, XXL, Patrick "fuck reality" Delattre, guerrier de la vie et compagnon de voyage en douce Virginie et bien au-delà, Dorothée et Luc (dans vos chambres!), Eric "fbbbtg" El Gonco, Mr et Mme P (j'mangerai plus jamais de chili), Marco, plus connu sous le nom de "l'Ebzance" (ra-dié! bonne journée!), Dave Grohl, "Maistre" Yannick Chouillet, Le type qui a inventé le papier-bulle, Sandrine Poggioli, Cyril Roger, Marie-Jo Beck, Rubens Levy, Valerie Fossier (Sony/Atv Music Publishing), Patrice Valaire, Nadj et Seb, Stephane "DTC mk2" Bertin, Douce-Marie Ber, Yannis Le marchadour, Mandris Da-Cruz, Nuno Bettencourt, Vincent "SanKuKaï" Segal, Nath et Antoine Saccard, Georges Lucas, Leo Fender, Jim Marshall, John Suhr, Cavanna, Stan Lee, Alain Chabat, Yann Morgana, la maison Haribo, La présipauté de Groland, David Berdugo, Vaness' et Fablo (Oh mon Dieu!), Sonia Debrabant, Sylvain Berger, Benoît Fillette et l'équipe de Guitar Part.

Et bien sûr merci aux Beatles, sans qui l'univers n'existerait pas (bon, d'accord, peut-être qu'il existerait, mais en vachement moins bien)

Un grand merci à ceux et celles qui ont fait, font et/ou feront avancer la machine.

NB : Ce projet a la particularité d'avoir pu voir le jour sans apport d'aucune aide que ce soit de la part de Dominique Monnier. Hommage lui soit rendu... ou pas :-D

Aux amis perdus... Allez va, y'a encore du bon.
V.

NEVERENDING

READY FOR ANOTHER SHADE O' GREY
WHEN YOU COLOR ME AND BLOW THESE WALLS AWAY
AND SO IT GOES I STEAL THE SHOW THE MINUTE YOU WAKE UP
AND FILL THE HOLES IN THE STORY YOU MAKE UP
HELP ME TO BELIEVE THE LIES YOU PLANTED IN MY BRAIN

SILVER TOWERS BURIED IN THE SAND
I WAS DOOMED THE DAY, THE DAY I TOUCHED YOUR HAND
AND SO IT GOES I START TO GLOW BUT NEVER GET OLDER
THE FEELING GROWS THE ENDING GETS CLOSER
GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULD SAVE THE WORLD

SO YOU CAN BREAK IT ALL AGAIN
YOU SAY THE TIME IS RIGHT THIS FIGHT IS NEVERENDING
FACES ALL THE SAME
YOU WATCH THE FIRE BURN THIS PARTY'S NEVER ENDING

WAVES OF STEEL ARE RAGING THRU MY VEINS
AS I WIPE AWAY THE TEARS OF URATHANE
AND SO IT GOES I LET IT FLOW SOMEWHERE INSIDE ME
AND TRY TO FIND THE PLACE THAT YOU HIDE ME THAT YOU HIDE ME
STEP OUTSIDE AND LET'S SEE WHO'S THE MASTER OF THIS GAME

SO YOU CAN BREAK IT ALL AGAIN
YOU SAY THE TIME IS RIGHT THIS FIGHT IS NEVERENDING
FACES ALL THE SAME
YOU WATCH THE FIRE BURN THIS PARTY'S NEVER ENDING

YOU MUST ACCEPT YOUR FATE
ONE DAY, YOU WILL UNDERSTAND
THAT YOUR DESTINY IS BEYOND YOUR CONTROL
THE NAME OF THE GAME MAY CHANGE
BUT THE RULES REMAIN THE SAME

(Fournier)
Vox, GT, Keys : Vince
Drumz : Jimmy "j'suis pas reconnaissable là!" Montout
Bass : Did "In yo face" Thery
Doom Vox : Andy "What about the tight pants, dude" Chase
Fx sounds : Art Uditoo

Finir jamais

les illusions, l'adrénaline
les langues qui fourchent, les trampolines
les choses qui brillent, ~~celles qui ne brillent pas~~ Les granolas
l'hélium et les fraises tagada

Paris la nuit, la soupe aux choux
les coups de fil pour dire rien du tout
les Simpson, les Robins des bois
et tout ce que touche Alain Chabat

les films pourris quand il fait moche
les jeans rapés, les livres de poche
la gauche qui gagne, les agnostiques
X-Men et les 4 fantastiques

Ref

Y'a encore du bon
Y'a encore de l'or
~~Cachez-vous-tout~~ Des trous aux prisons
Des îles aux trésors
C'est de la poussière qui brille
au-dessus du sol
Des moments dans l'air
La vie qui s'attrape au vol

les gens qui rêvent, les utopistes
les rires qui font moins d'un mètre dix
les verres qu'on trinque, les trucs qui piquent
et les pellicules en plastique

Les trilogies, la neige tout schuss
les vannes qui s'pleurent, les pieds qui poussent
le riz au lait dans une spatule
les guitares et le papier bulle

Ref

l'odeur des livres, le goût du vin
les mots d'Audiard dits par Gabin
les belles de nuit, l'effet Impulse
et les 13 albums de Beatles

les gros concerts, la foule qui crie
l'amour qu'on fait, l'amour qu'on dit
~~les barres de rire, le bois en gaz~~ les mains tendues
tout ce qui ne devrait finir jamais les coffres à jouets

Ref

(Fournier)
Vox, GT : Vince
Drumz : Jimmy "Car-en-sac" Montout
Bass : Did "Leefilufions" Thery
Keys : Steve "Silent Pain" Desgarceaux
Back Vox : Steve, Vince

Would It Matter ?

(V. Fournier)

Morning call I catch the ball
I just can't get away
Running in circles, chasing spiders
Catch me if you can
When, I look back I can see
The bad moves and I wonder how else would it be

If I changed anything, would it matter?
Would I live my whole life the same way?
Take all the good and the bad
Keep the happy and the sad
All the best and the rest, would it matter?

Fading memories, horror stories
No one has a clue
Smiling faces, dark horse races
Fly me to the moon
I'm pretending to be cool, I'm stuck into these rules
I just don't understand

Start before

Would I change anything, would it matter?
Would I live my whole life the same way?
Take all the good and the bad
Keep the happy and the sad
All the best and the rest, if it matters

In my own castle I'm the fool, can you see me?
Looking for what's already there
Searching too far when the journey is the story
Could we go anywhere?

I wouldn't change anything cos' It matters
I would live my whole life the same way
Everyday is a part of what matters
I won't sleep anymore, live the day
Take all the good and the bad
Keep the happy and the sad
All the best and the rest 'cos it matters

(Fournier)
Vox, GT, Keys : Vince
Drumz, percs : Bruno "123456" Thery
Bass : Did "Pino Pas-la-dis-donc" Thery
Enthusiasm : Patrick Delattre

Pure

How can you feel alone
When everyone around smiles at you
So much love yet ~~need~~ to be found
Open your heart it's all around

~~Maybe~~
~~I know~~ you're down tonight
But you know you'll see the light (sic) soon as you
Open the doors and see ~~what's true~~
You know what's good, you know it's you

Ref

Pure is what you are, a soul so pure
A shining star, inside so pure
And I know for sure someday
We'll catch some stars
As long as you are on my way
Save a place in your heart, then it's ok
with a place inside

I know you feel the pain
You think that you've lost the game, I've felt that, too
Livin' your dream is up to you
- Get ready for something new

Ref

One day
Someday you'll feel alive
If you dare give it a try, you'll see somehow
Tomorrow's gonna stop the rain
What's yet to come is worth the pain

Ref

(Fournier)
Vox, GT : Vince
Drumz, Percs : Bruno "CGPLB!" Thery
Bass : Did "Fingaz" Thery
Organ : Steve "Telepathist" Desgarceaux
Los Clapos : Vince, Bruno, Jimmy

Another day
(Fournier)

Hey man, what's up today? Anything new ?
Did you get some sleep last night? It's good to hear you

Guess where I am right now. I've kept my promise
My friend you seem so tired. It's getting harder to breathe

Win another day
Keep on smiling even when you know the score
Waiting for the wave
Hold my hand when you can't take it anymore
Take it anymore

The battle rages on, and I've been thinking
About the other night, what you were saying
How life can be a show sometimes, we keep on playing

Win another day
Keep on smiling even when you know the score
Waiting for the wave
Hold my hand when you can't take it anymore
Take it anymore

I would sign now, for any other place than here
I'd give everything for memories, some rest, some peace and please
Just one more time

Hey man, what's up today? Anything new?
I'm startin' to laugh again, you know I miss you

Vox, GT, Keyz : Vince
Drumz : Bruno "Wessessawe" Thery
Bass : Did "Sévraimentroseupair" Thery
Back Vox : Vince, Andy "Tuwoissjveudire" Chase

Dear Prudence
(Lennon/McCartney)

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play
Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day
The sun is up, the sky is blue
It's beautiful and so are you
Dear Prudence won't you come out to play

Dear Prudence open up your eyes
Dear Prudence see the sunny skies
The wind is low the birds will sing
That you are a part of everything
Dear Prudence won't you open up your eyes?
Look around

Dear Prudence let me see you smile
Dear Prudence like a little child
The clouds will be a daisy chain
So let me see you smile again
Dear Prudence won't you let me see you smile?

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play
Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day
The sun is up, the sky is blue
It's beautiful and so are you
Dear Prudence won't you come out to play

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Vox , Gt, Keyz : Vince
Drumz : Ion "Howyeaaaah!" Meunier
Bass : Did "Crunch-mode" Thery
Trumpet : Jean-Guy Trompette

N.E.X.T
(Fournier)

In too deep, warm and sweet
Feelin' fine, now's the time

Gone astray, fly away
All my fears disappear
Light flows, all around
I see it shine and I take my time

Could this be real?
Seems like I feel for the first time
Peace of mind

Flying high, white the sky
No more pain, free again
First trace
Never seemed to find my place
But now I know where I go

Could this be real?
Seems like I feel for the first time

N.E.X.T is here and now
If you can leave it all behind
N.E.X.T is what you wanted
It's what you got inside

Vox , Gt : Vince
Drumz : Ion "CFP" Meunier
Bass : Did "Shit in, shit out" Thery
Keyz : Steve "Wibonswr" Desgarceaux
Percs : Jimmy "One take" Montout

01- The picture & the sound* 02- Shoot me down 03- Without* 04- Last goodbye*
05- Last one 06- Cry 07- Neverending* 08- Finir jamais 09- Would it matter?
10- Pure 11- Another day 12- Dear prudence** 13- N.E.X.T

Recorded, mixed and mastered between May 2010 & Sept 2011 at "Terrific Studio", France
Engineered by Didier Thery
Mixed by Didier Thery, Over-mixed by Vinceman, Re-mixed by Steve Desgarceaux
Artwork by Vinceman
Pictures by Jean-Christophe Gutierres
All songs written by Vinceman, except * (Fournier / Chase), and ** (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) © Sony / Atv Tunes llc

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