

Bernd Rinser ist eine Persönlichkeit. Der leidenschaftliche Eishockeyspieler könnte mit seiner eckigen Art genauso im Süden der USA zuhause sein wie im Süden Deutschlands. Irgendwie scheint der Süden immer seine spezielle Auswirkung auf die Menschen zu haben. Bernd Rinser packt seine gesamte Persönlichkeit mit allen Kanten, aber auch mit aller versteckten Weichheit in seine Musik. Das ist Blues, das sind SingerSongWriter angehauchte Balladen, das ist Swamp-Country, das ist grenzüberschreitend vielseitig, aber immer "Roots", originär und tief authentisch. Bernd Rinser erlaubt sich in seiner Musik Ungewöhnliches. Da wird der Kontrabass nicht nur gezupft, sondern auch gestrichen, bekommen Klangfarben Chancen, die Dogmatiker die Stirne runzeln lassen. Aber gerade das hebt Bernd Rinser und seine kongenialen Mitstreiter weit aus der Masse der der Rootsmusik zugewandten Musiker hervor. Genießen Sie die Einfälle dieses merkwürdigen und bemerkenswerten "Südstaatlers". Setzen Sie die Kopfhörer auf und gehen Sie auf eine musikalische Reise, die es in sich hat!

Thomas Ritter, Inhaber Stumble Records und freier Mitarbeiter bei bluesnews

Ich möchte mich hier nochmals ganz herzlich bei allen bedanken, die mit vollem Einsatz vor und hinter der Kulisse stützend, ratgebend oder tatkräftig zum Gelingen dieser CD beigetragen haben.

Bernd Rinser

*Love is the real thing.  
It makes you*

*modest,  
humble,  
innocent.*

1. Cross Tie Jump 2:57
2. 320 Miles 3:38
3. It Ain't Me 1:19
4. In The Everglade Of My Heart 7:08
5. Shape Up 5:29
6. Missin' One 4:05
7. That's No Way To Say Goodbye 5:49
8. Gonna Knock On Your Door Again 4:54
9. Peace Of Mind 8:42
10. Almost Silent 0:38
11. A Tear In My Beer 1:20
12. Gonna Have A Hard Time 3:13

Uwe Knüppel: upright bass  
Sebastian Schwarzenberger: electric guitars, dobro, acc. guitar soli  
Bernd Rinser: vocals, acc. guitars, harmonicas, percussions 7;  
production, composition, arrangements  
Mike Kullack: percussions, drums, kettledrums 1-9; recording, mix, mastering  
Uli Oechsner: mandoline 1,4; lap-steel guitar 2; pedal steel guitar 4,7,9; banjo 6

Band-Photos: Christoph Rublack  
CD-Design: [www.c-rosendorfer.de](http://www.c-rosendorfer.de)  
Cover-Photo : Max Müller/Constantia Rosendorfer  
Bernd Rinser plays **HOHNER** harmonicas exclusively.

Bernd Rinser  
*Peace of Mind*



## 320 Miles

I pick an apple blossom and put it in your hair  
Caress your skin, tastin' of lavender  
I don't say a word, in my dreams  
Cause there're 320 miles between you and me

Your dark eyes are seeking something  
You can't get from me  
Words can't overcome the stars  
Which are rulin' you and me

Your sea's lappin' at my shore  
It wanna flood me more and more  
That's what I feel but it ain't real  
Cause there're 320 miles between you and me

With a bottle of red wine I write you these few lines  
You know I was always honest to you  
I'm still your mirror and you're the same to me  
But my high tide of passion has moved out to sea

## In The Everglade Of My Heart

In the everglade of my heart you're stuck  
All I feel I revealed to you  
But you back off and say  
The everglade of your heart's too dark for me

Sometimes when I'm alone  
And the fifth beer has gone  
I sit there and cry for you  
But I know  
The everglade of my heart is too deep for you

I jumped into your river  
And got washed away  
I'm staggerin' through my time some say  
And I know so well  
The everglade of my heart is  
sometimes too deep for me

## Shape Up

Shape up or ship out  
You better put a stop to your messin' round

Up to now your life seemed easy to you  
You got a head full of nothing oh that's true

I'm a another broken piece in the junkyard of your love.  
First you try to flush it now the bottle gonna let you down  
Respect yourself or you gonna hit the ground  
Respect yourself or the bottle gonna let you down

## Missin' One

I better quit you now  
Before things look bleak for me  
What I got from you  
Wasn't enough for me

Yearning for you  
Almost drained me dry  
I was a shipwrecked sailor  
Driftin' in your heart

Now it's time  
To get back my keys  
The key to my heart  
Please do me a favor  
I'm still missin' one  
Look under your pillow  
I'm sure you find the missin' one

I'm outta your arms  
Oh' that's true  
Old bonds keep you down  
I don't blame you

Won't let my feelings  
Turn to hate  
Better keep memories of happy days

## That's No Way To Say Goodbye

I've seen your eyes, you're tellin' me lies  
You can't help blushin' from the truth  
There's something wrong with me and you

You want me to be honest in the frist place  
Now look at yourself  
Please, don't shrug it off

To make excuses never was your trait  
Why do you hesitate to say  
My love for you has vanished into air

Our happy days shouldn't end  
With borin' lies  
That's no way to say goodbye

## Gonna Knock On Your Door Again

I'm on my way back home to you  
Soon I'm gonna knock on your door again

For many nights and many days  
I've been all alone  
For many nights and many days

For a long time now  
There were two trains runnin'  
One for me one for you

I'm on my way back to you  
Soon I'm gonna knock on your door again

## Peace Of Mind

I'm drivin' south at random  
No sense of purpose on my mind  
Blind searching makes me stuck  
With a messed up mind

My thoughts are elusive  
I'm a slave to my feelings  
When my sun clashes with my moon  
My life is spinnin' so fast

And I'm always hoping  
That time will grant me  
My peace of mind

I don't know where I'm going  
Through days tinged with pain  
But I won't stop fightin'  
Till I'm back on my feet again

To view pictures put the CD in your PC/Mac

