

PAU VALLVÉ

Lyrics and translations to english
of the album: '*Life vest under your seat*'
(Self-edited 2019)

01. CADA DEU ANYS

Cada deu anys
diu es renoven
totes les cèl·lules del cos
I per tant
del que era jo el 2007
ja no en queda res.

Qui vas conèixer
ja no sóc jo.
I qui tu eres
veig que tampoc.

Sóc del tot una altra carn,
uns altres ulls
i un altre cor.
A vegades passa que la millor opció
és començar de nou.

Qui vas conèixer
ja no sóc jo.
I qui tu eres
veig que tampoc.

01. EVERY TEN YEARS

Every ten years
they say you replace
every cell in your body
and therefore
of what I was in 2007
there is nothing left.

Who you met
is not me anymore.
And who you were
I can see neither.

I'm altogether another meat,
other eyes,
and another heart.
Sometimes it happens that the best option
is to start over.

Who you met
is not me anymore.
And who you were
I can see neither.

02. UN SOL RADIANT

I redoblen els tambors
i es van encenent els llums
i ja es veu ben clar el camí
i, de cop, ja no fa por.

I ara et ve al cap
un consell de veritat
que ni vas sospitar
quan tot era infernal.
I que diu:

“Pensa que
per molt que ara no ho vegis clar
darrera tots els núvols grisos
hi fa sempre un sol radiant”

I de nou aquells matins
a l'hombro d'un gegant
veient que tot pot ser.
Per fi pel costat clar.

I és que t'ha estat plovent
durant tant de temps
que ara que estàs tan bé
vols cridar fort al vent:

"Amunt i pensa que
per molt que ara no ho vegis clar
darrera tots els núvols grisos
hi fa sempre un sol radiant”

I ara brilles tu!
I ara el sol ets tu!

02. A RADIANT SUN

And the drums rumble
and the lights are turning on
and the path can be seen clearly
and, suddenly, it's not scary anymore

and now comes to your mind
a real advice
that you didn't even suspect
when everything was hellish.
And it goes:

“think that
even if you don't see it clearly now
behind all the grey clouds
there's always a radiant sun”

And once again those mornings
on the shoulder of a giant
seeing everything is possible.
Finally on the clear side.

And it's been raining on you
for such a long time
that now that you are so well
you want to shout at the wind:

“Up and think that
even if you don't see it clearly now
behind all the grey clouds
there's always a radiant sun”

And now who shines is you!
And now the sun is you!

03. DIUEN DIUEN DIUEN

Si vesteixes així no et casarem mai
Aquesta carrera no té sortida enlloc
Vols dir que aquest noi és el que ara et convé?
Aquesta dansa que tu fas no s'entén

Aquesta lluita teva no té sentit
Això és d'adolescent, ja se't passarà
Ha arribat l'hora de pensar el què vols ser
És evident que això no t'ho has pensat bé

Que els bombin a tots!
Ja poden 'nar dient,
tu a la teva.
Ni ells ho saben tot,
ni ells ho fan tot bé.
Tu a lo teu.

Casi 40 i encara sense fills
I amb una feina que mai saps com 'nirà
Això és un hobby i no una professió
Aquests partits que votes són lo pitjor

Que els bombin a tots!
Ja poden 'nar dient,
tu a la teva.
Ni ells ho saben tot,
ni ells ho fan tot bé.
Tu a lo teu.

03. THEY SAY THEY SAY THEY SAY

If you dress like this we'll never get you married
This degree has no career prospects
Are you sure this is the right guy for you right now?
This dance you make can't be understood

This fight of yours makes no sense
This is a teenager thing, it'll pass
It is time to think what you want to be
It's obvious you didn't think this through

To hell with them!
They can keep talkin',
you do you.
Neither they know everything,
nor they do everything right.
you do you.

Almost 40 and still no kids
And with a job you never know how it'll go
This is a hobby and not a profession
This parties you vote for are the worst

To hell with them!
They can keep talkin',
you do you.
Neither they know everything,
nor they do everything right.
you do you.

04. PENALTI I GOL ÉS GOL

Ja fa 5 anys
que vaig tornar a començar.
El llop i el mar
se m'havien empassat.
Aranyes i escarbats.

Però va ser relaxar-se
i va sortir el sol.
Confetis, serpentines,
adéu al pou.
Ningú vol cares tristes,
ningú vol plors.
Penalti i gol és gol.

Com passa el temps
quan un és on ha de ser.
I em fan tan content
l'autogestió i sortir al carrer.
Ulls tímids i ametllers.

I va ser relaxar-se
i va sortir el sol.
Confetis, serpentines,
adéu al pou.
Ningú vol cares tristes,
ningú vol plors.
Penalti i gol és gol.

04. PENALTY AND GOAL IS GOAL

It's been 5 years
since I started over.
The wolf and the sea
had swallowed me.
Spiders and beetles.

But it was relaxing
and the sun came out.
Confetti, streamers,
goodbye to the hole.
Nobody wants sad faces,
nobody wants cries.
Penalty and goal is goal.

How time passes
when one is where they should be.
And it makes me so happy
self-management and going out in the street.
Shy eyes and almond trees.

And it was relaxing
and the sun came out.
Confetti, streamers,
goodbye to the hole.
Nobody wants sad faces,
nobody wants cries.
Penalty and goal is goal.

05. SIGNAT, EL TEU PADRÍ

Quan ningú més ho veu,
però tu ho vols intentar.
Quan tot i no entrar dins els teus plans
tu te'n mors de ganes de veritat.

Quan diuen que no val la pena,
però tu hi creus i ho vols provar.

Doncs endavant!
Tan se val
El que tu creguis
és lo important.
I per mars i muntanyes,
si cal.

Que quan la tomba arribi res no hakis de
lamentar.
Per la vida val la pena lluitar.

Si costa d'imaginar
i ningú et fa costat.
Si quan ho intueixes sempre t'il·lusiones
i no pots parar.

Si sempre es fa d'una manera,
però tu creus que es pot canviar.

Doncs endavant!
Tan se val
El que tu creguis
és lo important.
I per mars i muntanyes,
si cal.

Que quan la tomba arribi res no hakis de
lamentar.
Per la vida val la pena lluitar.

05. SIGNED, YOUR GODFATHER

When no one else sees it,
but you want to try it.
When even if it is not part of your plans
you are really dying for it.

When they say it's not worth it,
but you believe in it and you want to try.

Then go on!
Who cares
What you believe
is what matters.
And through oceans and mountains,
if necessary.

That when the grave comes may you have
nothing to regret.
For life it's worth fighting.

If it's hard to imagine
and no one is by your side.
If when you always sense it
you get excited and you can't stop.

If it's always done one way,
but you think it can be changed.

Then go on!
Who cares
What you believe
is what matters.
And through oceans and mountains,
if necessary.

That when the grave comes may you have
nothing to regret.
For life it's worth fighting.

06. QUINA SORT

Quina sort, però quina sort
tenim de viure aquí.
Que contentes, que contents,
ens fa el rei que tenim.
Quin amor els nostres governants,
ens estimen de veritat.
Igual que el poder judicial,
tot bondat angelical.

I el planeta sencer és tot amor
i tothom viu somrient.
Buah! quina felicitat
poder viure aquest moment.
Miris cap on miris tot és bo.
Quina sort! És brutal!
I per molt que alguns diguin,
és veritat que no ens podem queixar.
Ja no ens podem queixar.
Ja no ens podem ni queixar.
(o a la presó ens voldran tancar)

06. HOW LUCKY

How lucky, oh how lucky
we are to live here.
How happy, oh how happy,
does the king we have make us.
How lovely our rulers,
they truly love us.
Like the judiciary power,
all angelical goodness.

And the whole planet is all love
and everyone lives smiling.
Yeah! What joy
being able to live this moment.
Wherever you look everything is good.
How lucky! It's wild!
And whatever some may say,
It is true we can't complain.
We can't complain anymore...
We can't even complain anymore...
(or in prison they will want us)

07. OCLOCRÀCIA

Reality shows,
obsolescència,
escala de Richter,
i immobiliàries,
i sang,
guerra mundial,
prima de risc,
espai Schengen,
gentrificació
i oclocràcia.

Si ja ha quedat demostrat
que parlar amablement a les plantes
les fa créixer grans,
imagina't el que pot passar
si tractem amb respecte
a qualsevol dels éssers humans.

I el 3 per cent
i la manada,
l'euribor,
la champions
i el tribunal suprem
i tu
i els tertulians
i el Corte Inglés
i el glutamato,
les bales de goma,
la banca,
el peak oil
i la puta operació bikini.

Si ja ha quedat demostrat
que parlar amablement a les plantes
les fa créixer grans,
imagina't el que pot passar
si tractem amb respecte
a qualsevol dels éssers humans.

Un brindis per les persones
que viuen constructivament
i sempre en positiu.
Vinga un brindis per les persones
que viuen constructivament
i sempre en positiu.

07. OCHLOCRACY

Reality shows,
obsolescence,
Richter scale,
and real estate,
and blood,
world war,
risk premium,
Schengen area,
gentrification,
and ochlocracy.

If it has already been proven
that speaking kindly to plants
makes them grow big,
imagine what can happen
if we treat with respect
any of the human beings.

And the 3 percent,
and “la manada”,
the Euribor
the champions,
and the supreme court
and you
and talk show hosts
and El Corte Inglés
and glutamate
rubber bullets,
the bank,
the peak oil,
and the fucking beach-body plan

If it has already been proven
that speaking kindly to plants
makes them grow big,
imagine what can happen
if we treat with respect
any of the human beings.

A toast to people
who live constructively
and always in positive.
Come on let's toast to people
who live constructively
and always in positive.

08. LIFE VEST UNDER YOUR SEAT

No et donaran cap trofeu
perquè hakis aguantat tant de temps
sense ajuda de ningú
amb tot aquest patiment que sents.

I es que quan un s'encalla dins el fang
l'espiral l'empassa, és normal.
I si des de fora pot ser ajudat,
quin problema hi ha?

Fora tot' aquestes pors.
Fora tots aquests complexos.
Ja n'hi ha prou de ser orgullós.
Comencem a obrir finestres.

Total, la vida són un dia o dos
i no val la pena viure'ls al pou.
Deixa les vergonyes a un costat
i deixa't portar.

Life vest under your seat
i brindem per tot el que hem florit.
Life vest under your seat.
Saps que em tens aquí.

08. LIFE VEST UNDER YOUR SEAT

You won't be given any trophy
because you've held on for so long
without anyone's help
with all this suffering you feel.

And when one gets stuck in the mud
the spiral swallows them, it's normal.
And if they can be helped from the outside,
then what's the problem?

Push all these fears aside.
Push all these complexos away.
Enough with being prideful.
Let's start opening windows.

Life's only a day or two
and it's not worth it living them in a well.
Leave your embarrassments aside
and let yourself go.

Life vest under your seat
and let's toast for all we've bloomed.
Life vest under your seat.
You know I'm here for you.

09. LES FLORS VERMELLES

Ja queden lluny
tots aquells dies grisos
i les buidors
s'han tornat purpurina
amb tu!
Tu ets qui fa que floreixin
les flors vermelles.

Dies de postes de sol hivernals
i nits sota mantes enceses.
Com si no existís el temps ni l'espai
ni la resta de gent del planeta.
Com si de cop no importés res més.

Ja no hi són
les nits ofegades
ni les lentes
i apàtiques tardes.

I ets tu!
Tu ets qui fa que floreixin
les flors vermelles.

Dies de postes de sol hivernals
i nits sota mantes enceses.
Com si no existís el temps ni l'espai
ni la resta de gent del planeta.
i ascendint en espiral
els dos sobrevolem
les muntanyes més altes
dels 5 continents
i agafem aire i sortim a l'espai
deixant rastre de llum al passar
i de cop em mires
i em dius "ets un cursi",
i jo et dic "ja em tocava,
que ja feia massa temps"

09. THE RED FLOWERS

They are far away
all those grey days
and the emptiness
has turned into glitter
with you!
You are the one who makes
the red flowers bloom.

Days of winter sunsets
And nights under lit up blankets.
As if time and space didn't exist
nor the rest of the people on the planet.
As if suddenly nothing else mattered.

They're not here anymore
those drowned nights
nor those slow
and apathetic afternoons.

And it's you!
You are the one who makes
the red flowers bloom.

Days of winter sunsets
And nights under lit up blankets.
As if time and space didn't exist
nor the rest of the people on the planet.
And ascending in spiral
we both fly over
the highest mountains
of the 5 continents
and we take a breath and we go out into space
leaving behind a trace of light upon passing
and suddenly you look at me
and you say "you're so cheesy"
and I say "it was about time,
it had been too long"

10. CADA INFERN UN DAU

Cada any un pam i prou
i a cada pam vuit traus
i cada trau l'inferrn
i per cada inferrn un dau.
I cada dau un plor
i cada plor un demà.
Cada demà un potser
i cada potser un tornar.

Potser ha arribat l'hora
de deixar-ho estar
que això no va,
que això ja esta
i no val la pena fer-se mal
ni estar encallats

Cada tornar un callar
i cada callar
un voltor esperant.
Cada voltor un trosset
i cada trosset menys fam.
I com menys fam mes clar
i com mes clar
mes pressa hi ha.
Com mes pressa mes mal
i com mes mal
molt mes sentir-se fatal.

Potser ha arribat l'hora
de deixar-ho estar
que això no va,
que això ja esta
i no val la pena fer-se mal
ni estar encallats, no creus?
Amor ens ha arribat l'hora,
està molt clar.
Que això no va,
que això ja esta
i no val la pena fer-nos mal.
Hem de parar.

Amor,
se'ns ha apagat.
Se'ns ha escapat.
Saps que ho hem intentat,
però ara ja és massa tard
i ja no es pot arreglar.
Això ja està.
Ja està.
Això ja està.

10. EVERY HELL A DICE

Every year only an inch
and every inch eight cuts
and every cut a hell
and for every hell a dice.

And every dice a cry
and every cry a tomorrow.
Every tomorrow a maybe
and every maybe a comeback.

Maybe the time has come to quit
cause this isn't working,
cause this is done
and it's not worth it to hurt each other
and to be stuck

Every comeback is a shutting up
and every shutting up
a vulture waiting.
Every vulture a little piece
And every little piece less hunger.
And the less hunger the clearer
and the clearer
the more rush there is.
The more rush more pain
and the more pain
a lot more of feeling horrible.

Maybe the time has come to quit
cause this isn't working,
cause this is done
and it's not worth it to hurt each other
and to be stuck, don't you think?

Love time has come,
It's very clear.
Cause this isn't working,
cause this is done
and it's not worth it to hurt each other.
we have to stop.

Love,
It has turned off.
It has escaped.
You know we've tried,
But it's too late now
and it can't be fixed.
This is done.
It's done.
This is done.

11. RIENT PER NO PLORAR

Això és un vaixell que va a la deriva
i actuem com si no passés res,
xutant endavant el salvavides.
Estratègies per pensar que tot va bé.
Manuals per mirar cap un altre lloc
i ja veurem.

Però hem creuat el punt de no-retorn
i ja no queda oxigen per tornar a port.
La tripulació encara no ho sap,
però això ja és el principi del final.
Ara ja estem serrant
la branca on estem asseguts.
Rient per no plorar.

Hem après a caminar
en camps plens de mines.
A través de la metralla.
Dins la boira química.
Com si no anés amb nosaltres
i sense cap preocupació.

12. NO SÉ NI PER ON COMENÇAR

I de nou un full en blanc.
Amb ganes que arribi demà.
Però imagino tants finals
que no sé ni per on començar.

11. LAUGHING NOT TO CRY

This is a drifting boat
And we act as if nothing is happening,
kicking forward the lifesavers.
Strategies to think everything is going well.
Manuals to look elsewhere
and we'll see.

But we've crossed the point of no return
And there no oxygen left to get back to shore.
The crew still doesn't know,
But this is the beginning of the end.
Now we are sawing
the branch we are sat on.
Laughing not to cry.

We have learned how to walk
in fields full of mines.
Through the shrapnel.
In the chemical fog.
As if it weren't with us
And without any worries.

12. I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START

And again a blank sheet.
Looking forward to tomorrow.
But I imagine so many endings
That I don't know where to start.