

Mp3 Dayday Moemoe - Umburkus Returns



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This particular work contains several surprising improvisations and songs which are fleshed out around the wild schizoid zither.....a simple hybrid instrument which allows melody and experimental percussion to "do it" on the same soundboard. 15 MP3 Songs WORLD: World Fusion, WORLD: World Traditions

Details: My name is David Michael Moore, I play various instruments.....mainly keyboards, drums, and chainsaw, but also accordion, dog bones, witches pot, and the wild schizoid zither, a.k.a. boing box or buzzstick.....which is a family of instruments i make and sell, and the instrument which is at the center of the downhome musical vortex called "Umburkus Returns". Born the last century, December 21, in Memphis, TN. I live in Rosedale, MS, a small rivertown on the Mississippi River. I've been "playing" and composing music several years . In August of 1977 my brother and I rode from Gunnison, MS to Memphis to get some sax reeds. When we hit the city we were eventually stopped by a policeman directing traffic in front of Graceland-----he stopped a long line of cars which we were at the head of, diagonal to the gates of Graceland. My brother clicked on the radio and a voice was saying that Elvis was being rushed to the hospital-----as we were listening to this we could see an ambulance flanked by motorcycle police front and rear coming down the long winding drive of Graceland.....they sped through the gates and the King was gone.....along with the cop who was holding traffic. Like a dream.....but real.

Umburkus was someone i used to know in the small leveetown of Gunnison, MS. So was Buster. So was Grocery Sto Feets Girl. Most of the songs are true. No names have been changed to protect anyone. They could care less anyway. As mentioned, "Umburkus Returns" centers around the Schizoid Zither.....a simple hybrid stringed instrument that combines experimental percussion and melody on the same soundboard. It can be plucked like a harp, played with sticks like a santur, set up to bend strings like a koto, or played with a slide and finger picks. It is basically an ornamental soundboard that one can

set up and play in different ways. The music on "Umburkus Returns" was composed thusly: an improvisation was done using any number of various tunings, along with its "found object" percussion.....then other "traditional" instruments were used to flesh out the composition. Instruments used on this work include: Grand Boing Box, several Buzzsticks, Buzzturtle, Baby Buzzbox, Bike Spokes, Chain and Gearplate, Shaker, Trap Set and other Membraneous Percussion, Accordion, Chinese Medicine Ball, Dog Bones, Various Electric Bass, Organ, and Piano. Night. Birds. Hounds. Voice. This Mississippi Delta is Birth Home to the Blues and there's noplacethe River hasn't snaked her hips up against.....you can see it easy from those space shots. "Umburkus Returns"....is an attempt, using rather limited means, to dig into the Red, the Black, Yellow and Gold and anything inbetween, which She keeps nestled close to her everlasting booty. Song Lyrics: COAHOMA: SAY WOULD YOU TAKE ME OVER TO COAHOMA I HEARD....LAO TZU GOTTA GROCERY STORE THERE I THINK I NEED ME A BIG CHOPPING HAT I MIGHT NEED...LITTLE FLOWER TO SHARPEN MY HOE DOWN THE HALL THEY'S PICTURES HANGING ON THE WALL PAPA SAN MAMMA SAN BABY SAN AND ALL LITTLE BLOSSUM'S IN THE KITCHEN CHOPPING UP THE FISH ROLLING GO THE BUFFALO THERE'S ONE THING I WISH SOMEBODY PLEASE..... TAKE ME TO COAHOMA I BELIEVE....CHUANG TZU GOTTA GROCERY STORE THERE I REALLY NEEDS ME ONE THEM BIG CHOPPING HATS I KNOW IKE AND TINA LEFT A LONG TIME AGO ALICE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK SHE HOLDING UP A GARR BRAGGING SHE GOT FORTY MO IN THE TRUNK OF HER CAR AH-Q WALK AROUND THERE LEAN DOWN AND POP THE HOOD WHATEVER IT WAS IN THERE SHO BE SMELLING GOOD CAN YOU PLEASE TAKE ME TO COAHOMA I DON'T NEED NO FRIARS POINT RIDER NO MO WHAT I NEED IS ONE THEM BIG CHOPPING HATS I REALLY NEED LITTLE BLOSSUM TO SHARPEN MY HOE C.2002 DM BUSTER: HEY BUSTER BUSTER NOW THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU MAN YOU WAS WALKING ON THE ROAD AT ROSEHILL CARRYING YOUR TEETH IN YOUR HAND YOU SAY: TAKE ME TO TOWN LITTLE BOBBY LET'S TRADE THESE STAMPS FOR SOME BEER WE GO GET CRAZY DRUNK AT THE BARPITS GET THE HELL AWAY FROM HERE CAUSE SHERIFF JOHNNY SAY HE COMING FOR ME GONNA BOOK ME A TICKET TO HELL CAUSE I BEEN TALKING TO SOME OF HIS WIMMINS AND EVERYBODY KNOW THEY'S ANYBODY'S TAIL HEY BUSTER BUSTER HIDE YOUR QUART BY THAT OLD COTTONWOOD YOU CAN FINISH IT OFF WHEN WE GET BACK FROM WORK YOU ALREADY FEELING TOO GOOD NOW DON'T START GOING ON BOUT BLACK

CADAVER PATROL AND ALL YOU SEEN IN THE WAR ABOUT ALL THE BLOOD AND THE BONES IN
THE MUD JUST TELL ME BOUT THAT PRETTY FRENCH WHORE..... TELL ME ABOUT HER NOW
DOPEUP SMILY GOT SOMETHING GREEN TO SELL AND SUE B. WANNA BE YOUR FRIEND BUT
FOURTEEN STICHES AND TWO WEEKS IN JAIL STAY AWAY FROM THE PARADISE END CAUSE
THEY A DOG IN THE DOORWAY SOME DOG IN THE HALL THOUGH IT LOOKS LIKE PEOPLES IT'S
DOGS THAT'S ALL THAT'S ALL BUSTER BUSTER SWALLOWTAIL FLOATS CROSS THE MOON
THOUGHT I SAW YOUR GHOST IN THE GINYARD HUMMING THAT OLD GRAVEDIGGING TUNE
HEY BUSTER BUSTER LAST TIME I SAW YOU MAN YOU WAS WALKING DOWN THE ROAD AT
ROSEHILL CARRYING YOUR TEETH IN YOUR HAND C.2002 DM SHAD: (BLACKHOLE
BREAKDOWN) WELL I WOKE UP THIS MORNING FEELING AWFUL GLAD UMBURKUS TOOK THE
WAGON HE DONE GONE TO GET SOME SHAD GONE TO GET SOME MELON THREE LOAF OF
CRIMSON BREAD PROBABLY STOPPED BY MAMA TRUTH TO GET HIS FORTUNE READ WHEN
YOU STEP DOWN IN THIS RIVER THROW AWAY YOUR NAME BY THE TIME YOU REACH THE
OTHER SIDE YOU'LL NEVER BE THE SAME THERE'RE SOME PEOPLE IN THIS VALLEY WHO'D
SELL THEIR MAW AND PAW FOR A MOMENT'S TITILLATION LOST IN PIGGISH AWE I HAVE LOST
ALL UNDERSTANDING TELL ME HOW THIS BE LIVING WITH YOU BABY HAS BEEN SUCH MISERY
I WENT TO SEE THE NEEDLEMAN TO SEE WHAT MIGHT TRANSPIRE HE TOLD ME THAT MY
SPIRIT DOOR HAD BEEN SET ON FIRE BAIT YOUR HOOK WITH SWEET MARSHMALLOW OR
FRIED CICADA SHELL SET YOUR LINE FOR PRETTY DEEP SCRAPE THE ROOFS OF HELL YOU
DON'T NEED THAT GRINNING MERCHANT WHO RAFFLES THE BEYOND LOOK DOWN INTO THE
WATER YOU WANNA SEE THE FACE OF GOD..... IT'S A SHAD IT'S SUCH A CLOUD OF
UNKNOWNING A CONSTANT SHADOW DANCE THERE IT IS IN THE AIR THEN IT'S IN YOUR PANTS
CALL ME WHEN THE NUMBERS ADD UP TO WHAT YOU WISH I'M JUST WAITING ON UMBURKUS
HE'S BRINGING HOME SOME FISH..... IT'S SOME SHAD WOKE UP THIS MORNING FEELING
AWFUL GLAD UMBURKUS TOOK THE WAGON HE DONE GONE TO GET SOME SHAD GONE TO
GET SOME MELON THREE LOAF OF CRIMSON BREAD PROBABLY STOPPED BY MOTHER TRUTH
TO GET HIS FORTUNE READ..... BLACK HOLE HERE BLACK HOLE THERE BLACK HOLE SEEM
TO BE EVERYWHERE.... C.2002 DM MY MIND IS EMPTY: MY MIND IS EMPTY MY MIND IS EMPTY
MY MIND IS EMPTY THAT MAY NOT BE SUCH A BAD THING I WOKE UP IN A DREAM WOKE UP IN

A DREAM I WOKE UP IN A DREAM NOTHING IS AS IT SEEMS HERACLITUS COME HOME
HERACLITUS COME HOME HERACLITUS COME HOME DIONYSUS HAS ENTHRONED HIS BONE
THIS DAY'S LIKE THAT DAY THAT DAY'S LIKE THIS THIS DAY'S LIKE THAT DAY AND THAT DAY'S
LIKE THIS SHE SHOWED ME HER TEETH SHOWED ME HER TEETH SHE SHOWED ME HER
TEETH SMILING OUT OF A MOUTH SO SWEET SHINING OUT OF A MOUTH SO SWEET SHE SAID:
THEY A TOOTHMAMMA COMING THEY A TOOTHMAMMA COMING THEY A TOOTHMAMMA
COMING BOY YOU'D BETTER GET RUNNING THEY A TOOTHMAMMA COMING THEY A
TOOTHMAMMA COMING THEY A TOOTHMAMMA COMING BOY YOU'D BETTER GET RUNNING MY
MIND IS EMPTY MY MIND IS EMPTY MY MIND IS EMPTY THAT MAY NOT BE SUCH A BAD THING I
WOKE UP IN A DREAM WOKE UP IN A DREAM I WOKE UP IN A DREAM NOTHING IS AS IT SEEMS
C.2002 DM SO STEAMY: SO STEAMY MY LITTLE DOG HAVE LOST HER HAIR SO STEAMY MY
LITTLE DOG HAVE LOST HER HAIR IT SO STEAMY MY NEKKID LITTLE DOG DON'T CARE COME
TO ME MAMA BUT DON'T WAKE THE CHICKENS WHEN YOU COME COME TO ME MAMA BUT
DON'T WAKE THE CHICKENS WHEN YOU COME CAREFUL MY LITTLE ROOSTER YOU KNOW
HOW YOU MAKE HIM WANNA STAND UP AND RUN MATTIE GOT A GOOD STONE ROSIE GOT AN
UNMARKED GRAVE MATTIE GOT A GOOD STONE ROSIE GOT AN UNMARKED GRAVE AIN'T NO
TRAIN AIN'T NO STATION AIN'T NO MASTER AIN'T NO SLAVE C.2002 DM LITTLE PONY: (A
HERACLITUS TUNE) WAG YOUR TAIL AT THE GATES OF HELL RIDE YOUR LITTLE PONY YOU
KNOW YOU RIDE HIM WELL THINGS KEEP THEIR SECRETS THEY DON'T TELL THINGS KEEP
THEIR SECRETS THEY DON'T TELL RIDE YOUR LITTLE PONY THROUGH THE GATES OF HELL
SWISH YOUR LITTLE SWISHER YOU KNOW YOU DO IT WELL THINGS KEEP THEIR SECRETS
THEY DON'T TELL THINGS KEEP THEIR SECRETS THEY DON'T TELL BEEN THIS WAY SINCE
TIME COULD TELL THINGS KEEP THEIR SECRETS THEY DON'T TELL*** WHAT'S LAST IS FIRST
AND FIRST IS LAST WHAT HAPPENS TOMORROW GOT IT'S FEET IN THE PAST WOKE UP THIS
MORNING WITH THE GHOST OF LOVE ONLY ONE SINGING WAS THE LONESOME DOVE STEP IN
IT AND IT'S GONE EVEN THE UNDERTAKERS GONE STEP IN IT AND IT'S GONE EVEN THE
WITCHDOCTOR'S GONE THEY'RE GONE STARS STILL FLAME ACCROSS THE SKY ONE EYE
LAUGH ONE EYE CRY I HOPE TO LIVE BEFORE I DIE THINGS KEEP THEIR SECRETS DON'T
KNOW WHY STEP IN IT AND IT'S GONE EVEN DON JUAN IS GONE STEP IN IT AND IT'S GONE

EVEN MACHIAVELLI'S GONE (I WISH) THEY'RE GONE NIGHT BRING DAY BRING NIGHT BRING
DAY GOT TO GO WITH IT BABY THERE'S NO OTHER WAY SWEET CLOUDS HAVE TURNED INTO
GROTESQUE HEADS ALL OVER EACH OTHER LIKE NEWLYWEDS THE SUN'S ALL NEW EVERY
DAY WHAT I THINK ABOUT IT BABY JUST FLOATED AWAY I'D GIVE YOU MY HEART IF YOU
TREAT IT WELL THINGS KEEP THEIR SECRETS THEY DON'T TELL STEP IN IT IT'S GONE EVEN
AMADEUS IS GONE IT'S HERE THEN IT'S GONE EVEN THE ICE CAPS ARE GONE THEY'RE GONE
(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)*** C.2002 DM GROCERY STORE FEET GIRL: SCHOOL DAY PEAS AND A
HONEY BUN PIGFEET, STAGEPLANK SOME SOUR GUM SHE CAN SCHISM IN MY OKRA MAKE MY
VARMENTS RUN MY LITTLE GROCERY STO FEET GIRL ANIMAL COOKIE WITH SOME
LIVERCHEESE DRUNKS BY THE COOLER GET OUT THE WAY PLEASE BAG MY HEART WITH
THAT SANDWICH SHE DONE IT WITH EASE MY LITTLE GROCERY STO FEET GIRL NEVER KNEW
HER MAMA NEVER KNEW HER PAW RAISED BY AN UNCLE DOWN IN ARKANSAS CROSSED THE
RIVER ONE NIGHT RUNNING FROM THE LAW MY LITTLE GROCERY STO FEET GIRL SITTING ON
SOME BUCKETS BEHIND THE STO KISS BY THE FISHTROUGH TIL WE COULDN'T TAKE NO MO
SOME THINK SHE'S AN ANGEL SOME THINK SHE'S A HOE MY LITTLE GROCERY STO FEET GIRL
SHE SAY PEOPLE GOT NO MONOPOLY ON A BROKEN HEART SHE COULD HEAR THE WORLD
CRYING AS IT FALL APART THEY A SAD SONG COMING FROM A LONESOME LARK MY LITTLE
GROCERY STO FEET GIRL HERE COME BLACK JOHNNY WITH A BLUEJAY IN A CAGE BLUEJAY
SQUAWKING HE IN A RAGE JOHNNY GOT THREE LETTERS FROM GIRLS HALF HIS AGE NOT MY
LITTLE GROCERY STO FEET GIRL OPEN THE WINDOW HONEY TURN OFF THE FANS LISTEN TO
THE NIGHT TALKING AS WE HOLDING HANDS SHE CLOSE HER EYES SHE IN OTHER LANDS MY
LITTLE GROCERY STO FEET GIRL SACKBOY MAD I HANG AROUND TOO LONG HE GOT A NASTY
SMILE HE SING A NASTY SONG INSTEAD OF GOOD MORNING HE SAY: "GUESS WHO GONE"?
YO LITTLE GROCERY STO FEETS GIRL COWTONGUE, PIGTAIL SOME PICKLED FIN GOOSENUT,
CHICKENBUTT THE SHAPE I'M IN SEEM MY TROUBLED BIRD HAVE FLOWN AGAIN MY LITTLE
GROCERY STO FEET GIRL C.2002 DM WHO WE ARE: LONG AGO WE USED TO PLAY THE
SWINGING STATUE SPIN YOU ROUND AND ROUND HOPE SOMEBODY CATCH YOU BAREFOOT
GIRLS WOULD HUM AS THEY POP THEY GUM SINGING LOOP-DEE-LYE AS THEY WINK THEY
EYE NOW THE WAR'S ALWAYS ON THE STONE IS SET YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SEE YOU

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GET WHORE PAINTS HER LIPS WHEN THE BOYS BEGIN TO FIGHT
SOME MEAT HUNGRY CLOWN TAKES HER INTO THE NIGHT IT'S WHO WE ARE UNDER THIS
STAR WE'VE TRAVELED FOR AGES BUT WE AIN'T GOT TOO FAR WHAT WAS SCATTERED
COMES TOGETHER WHAT COMES TOGETHER BLOWS APART IT'S WHO WE ARE BABY IT'S
BURIED IN OUR HEART ***(CHORUS) GET UP GO TO WORK GOT TO RADDLE THAT CHAIN GET
UP TOMORROW GOT TO DO IT AGAIN IT'S A WAR OUT THERE IT'S WHO WE ARE IT'S IN MY
HOUSE IT'S IN MY CAR WHO THAT GIRL OVER THERE PISSING ON THE LEVEE GOT HER
WIGHAT ON A LITTLE VODOO BONE COULDN'T BE MS MATTIE MAYBE MS BETTY WEARING
ABALONE EATING SOME BALONY IT'S WHO WE ARE UNDER THIS STAR WE'VE TRAVELED FOR
AGES BUT WE AIN'T GOT TOO FAR WHAT WAS SCATTERED COMES TOGETHER WHAT COMES
TOGETHER BLOWS APART IT'S WHO WE ARE BABY IT'S BURIED IN OUR HEART AH THE TRUTH
IS SUCH A FLUID THING DRINK UP BABY MAKE YOUR BIRDIE SING I GOT DRUNK GOT LOST IN
THIS REPTILE CITY LOST MY SHANG DEE LANG LOST MY DOO WAH DIDDY NOW MR.
HERACLITORUS AND OLD DONNYNEEZUS WASHED UP UP THE LANDING THEY WAS CUT TO
PIECES MS ALICE AIN'T TALKING BUT IF SHE GET HER FILL SHE TELL YOU MR NEEZUS WAS
MESSING WITH HER STILL CAUSE IT'S WHO WE ARE UNDER THIS STAR WE'VE TRAVELED FOR
AGES BUT WE AIN'T GOT TOO FAR WHAT WAS SCATTERED COMES TOGETHER WHAT COMES
TOGETHER BLOWS APART IT'S WHO WE ARE BABY IT'S BURIED IN OUR HEART (REPEAT FIRST
VERSE AND CHORUS) C.2002 DM BUTT DELUXE: I GOT THIS THING NOW HERE'S THE CRUX I'M
SO HUNG UP DARLING ON YOUR BUTT DELUXE I STARE IN SPACE DOWN THROUGH THESE
AGES IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR BACK PAGES NOW I'M JUST SO SPEECHLESS WHEN IT
COMES TO THIS GONE UNDER THE POWER OF SOME JELLO BLISS YOU MAKE THE HANDS
FALL OFF MY CLOCK JUST BY THE WAY YOU ROTATE YOUR STOCK GO TO WORK CHILD THIS
THING YOU GOT IT'S LIKE THE MOON THE DOGS HOWL THE BIRDS BEGIN TO SWOON MY MIND
IS EMPTY SO FREE OF FLUX IT'S BEEN ENLIGHTENED HONEY BY YOUR BUTT DELUXE (REPEAT
FIRST VERSE) C.2002 DM

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