



## THE LAST BROADCAST BY "JEAN-MARC LEDERMAN EXPERIENCE"

1a/ Intro static noise

1b/ "Schau Mit Liebe" 1'25"

Frank M. Spinath: vocals (from a Goethe Poem)

Music originally composed as a theme for a Disneyland fan website.

2a/ DJ Kling Klang intervention 0'22"

Bertrand Burgalat: voice

[www.tricatel.com](http://www.tricatel.com)

2b/ "So Long" 4'0"

Jay Aston: vocals and lyrics, additional live guitar

[Jay on FB](#)

3/ "The Last Love Song" 5'05"

Anna Domino: vocals and lyrics, editing advice

[Anna on FB](#)

4a/ K-Tel 1970's ad

4b/ "Never Take Fire" 4'35"

by Ghost & Writer  
Frank M. Spinath: vocals and lyrics  
song used courtesy of Dependent Records  
[Ghost & Writer on FB](#)

5a/ "The Big Lebowski "extract (Joel and Ethan Coen movie, Polygram)

5b/ "The Reassuring Undertone" 3'50"  
Lyrics & vocals by Dark Poem  
[Dark Poem website](#)

6a/ "Spinal Tap" extract  
(a Rob Reiner movie produced by Christopher Guest, MGM, Studio Canal, Embassy Pictures)

6b/ "L'amour c'est la mort" 3'55"  
Jacques Duvall: vocals and lyrics  
[Jacques Duvall website](#)

Laurent Ingels: engineer, bonne humeur  
[Laurent's Eyes Editing website](#)  
Thanx to Pierre Castin for letting us use his studio  
[Pierre's Studio Freeson website](#)

7a/ Ed Wood "Plan 9 From Outer Space" extract  
(Ed Wood Jr/Gordon Zahler/Charles Burg)

7b/ "Funky Town" 2'02"  
music from a now-gone MMO called "Funky Town"

8a/ Matt Johnson (The The) call to the station  
[www.thethe.com](http://www.thethe.com)

8b/ "The Killing Woods" 1'50"  
short horror movie by Sean Corbett  
[Sean on IMDB](#)

9/ "The Last Phone Call"  
by The Weathermen  
Bruce Geduldig: storyline and vocals  
[www.theweathermen.net](http://www.theweathermen.net)  
Music from "Guardians", an unreleased videogame by Funpause.

10/ "Yumemite Aino" (I Was Dreaming Of You) 3'15"  
Takeko Akamatsu (from Craftwife): vocals and lyrics  
[www.craftwife.com](http://www.craftwife.com)  
Thank you Kaoru Chida for introducing me to Takeko.

11A/ "Barbarella" trailer extract (Roger Vadim/Dino de Laurentiis, Paramount Pictures)

11b/ "No Regrets" 3'45"

Froxeanne (from The Frozen Autumn): vocals and lyrics

[The Frozen Autumn on FB](#)

12/ "Into My Arms" 3'07"

(Nick Cave/Mute Songs)

Jenna F.: vocals

[www.jennaf.com](http://www.jennaf.com)

13a/ "Aladdin" extract

(Robin Williams, a Ron Clements movie /John Usker/Walt Disney Pictures)

13b/ "Wolves" 4'30"

by Mari & The Ghost

Mari Kattman: vocals and lyrics

[Mari & The Ghost on FB](#)

song used courtesy of BKIII Artist Label

14/ "I Love You, Sandy" 2'20"

Tom Shear from Assemblage 23: vocals and text

(interpretation of "The Long Morrow", a Twilight Zone episode written by Rod Serling, produced by Cayuga Productions)

[www.assemblage23.com](http://www.assemblage23.com)

Music from "Guardians", an unreleased videogame by Funpause.

15/ "Good Night" 3'0"

Sam Devos (Dreamwash Project / For Greater Good): vocals and lyrics

[www.samdevos.be](http://www.samdevos.be)

16/ "Dreams Are All Faded Away" 2'15"

Julianne Regan: vocals and lyrics

[Julianne on FB](#)

(sung on a 1928 instrumental track recorded by The Ambassadors)

It features an old Ford ad from the late 1950's.

17/ Various weather reports

Russian voice by Alyona Kovaleva,

thanx to Tatiana Laboda for the introduction

Spanish voice by Miguel Garcia Vasquez

Portuguese voice by Maria Neto,

thanx to Izzy Have Mercy for the introduction

Swedish voice by Tess Fries

[Tess Fries on Soundcloud](#)

Hindi voice by Micropixie

[www.micropixie.com](http://www.micropixie.com)

La voix avec l'accent québécois by Laurent Ingels

Other reports by NHK, RAI and some unknown US weather channel

Composed, played, arranged and produced by Jean-Marc Lederman

[www.jmlederman.com](http://www.jmlederman.com)

All movie extracts, quotes and old adverts are used within fair use requirements.

Many thanx to:

Alain Lefebvre who told me to get my shit together and do this album

All the marvelous singers and voices on this project and everyone who helped me to reach for them,

Kev (my son), for the visuals, Emmanuel Marty for the videogames, Julianne for continual support and, of course, my wife Erica.

Record cover visuals and videogames graphics by Kevin B. Lederman

[Kevin on FB](#)

Mastering by Pierre Vervloesem.

Cover by Bruno Jacqmain.

Videogames and apps by Emmanuel Marty (Marty Eurl)

[Emmanuel on LinkedIn](#)

**"Schau Mit Liebe"**, a poem by Goethe, voiced out by Frank M. Spinath

Hast du einen Menschen gern So musst du ihn versteh'n.

Musst nicht immer hier und da Seine Fehler seh'n.

Schau mit Liebe und Verzeih' Denn am Ende bist

Du selbst nicht fehlerfrei.

If you like somebody

Try to understand him/her

Refrain from pointing out his/her mistakes all the time

Let love guide your view and forgiveness because in the end

You have many flaws yourself

**"DJ Kling Klang"**, by Bertrand Burgalat

This is DJ Kling Klang, on 66,5 FM

This is strange but it seems we're the only radio on the airwaves tonight

Could this be the last radio broadcast ever ?

Well, if that's the case let's just wrap this world in music and love.

**"So Long",** by JP Aston

You're gonna miss me when I'm dead  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna want me to come back  
You're gonna say Baby come back  
You'll cry like a baby, baby, baby baby  
Weeping over my cold flesh & my bones  
You're gonna love me when I'm dust in your hand  
You're gonna love me  
You're gonna miss me when I'm dead  
You'll cry like a baby, baby, baby baby  
Weeping over my cold flesh & my bones  
You're gonna love me when I'm dust in your hand  
You're gonna love me  
You're gonna want me to come back  
You're gonna say Baby come back  
You're gonna miss me when I'm dead  
You're gonna miss me when I'm dead & gone  
You're gonna want me to come back  
You're gonna say So long  
So long  
You're gonna cry baby so long  
So long

**"The Last Love Song",** by Anna Domino

At sunset I can be  
Found staring sightlessly  
Dreaming of your embrace  
Each feature of your face...

Hours pass and still  
I cannot find the will  
To turn as daylight fades  
Windows to mirrors made

It's not going to be  
All that easy getting over me  
And if you do play hard  
You know I hold the final card... baby

Looking over this empty street  
There's nothing out there till you hit concrete  
What looks a long way down  
Flies by without a sound... my love

You are my champion  
When things come undone  
You cross swords with melancholy

The longer you stay gone  
The more things can go wrong  
Without your trust in me

Now as darkness falls  
My heart calls out and time just crawls.  
Was it hours or yesterday  
Since I saw you turn and walk away

Looking down on the street again  
I watch the headlights in the driving rain  
In the shadows that flicker past  
I sense the nearness of you, at last  
At last...

**"Never Take Fire"**, by Ghost & Writer

Cracks in the shell  
You're not doing so well  
You're hoping for a raid  
You're dying to get laid

You start talking to strangers  
You've dropped all demands  
Your head is in a sling  
You'll do anything  
Anything

You keep scratching the faces off coins you've collected  
As part of your dream  
Of a picture-book future  
Full of picturesque scenes  
You descent  
All the way to the end  
Cause a sere soul  
Merely glows like coal It never takes fire  
It never takes fire

From in front of you  
From behind of you  
From the side of you  
From above  
From below  
The walls are closing in  
Real slow  
All the lights up in the sky  
Still you don't know how to fly

**"The Reassuring Undertone"** by Dark Poem

I'm the whisper in your ear  
The reassuring undertone  
The forgotten way you've always known  
I'm the unexpected sign  
Your lighthouse and lifeline  
let me be your lullaby

Stick with me I'm here  
Don't get lost at sea my love  
I'll find you on the shore  
Listen now be still  
I'm the angel in your abdomen  
I'll lead you yes I will

Breathe in breathe out  
Life is easy life is light

When lost in troubled waters  
I'm the anchor hangin' down  
the wind that's whisteling all around  
Just keep breathing in and out  
no more confusion nor doubt  
shake off the dirt covering your mind

**"L'amour c'est la mort"** by Jacques Duvall

L'amour  
C'est la mort  
C'est un killer  
Un matador

L'amour  
C'est la mort

En espagnol El amor

C'est la mort de l'égo

Alors

Let's go

Pour que ça vibre

Que ça respire

Pour enfin vivre

Il faut mourir

Pour connaître

Le meilleur et le pire

Pour enfin naître

Il faut mourir

L'amour

C'est la mort

De la nuit

C'est une aurore

C'est la mort

De l'inertie

C'est un transport

C'est la vie

L'amour

C'est la mort

Du silence

Une suite d'accords

C'est la mort de l'égo

Alors

Let's go

This is **Matt Johnson** from Radio Cineola

And you're listening to what may be the last radio show on Earth...

**"The Mother Of All Phone Calls"**, by The Weathermen

Hello

Is this the Country & Western station 66,5 ?

You know you're the last station out there

There's nobody else, just white noise

The airwaves are empty



So, this is the end, right ?  
You don't say anything  
So, if this is like the end, my friend, I've got a special request

I know it's not strictly country & western  
But could you make me a favour and play some Lynyrd Skynyrd ?  
Hey, we're all gonna go out, right ?!  
So, send them waves to outer space  
And shout it out: "Hey, we're fuck ups, just like you, and proud of it" !

**"Yumemite Aino",** by Takeko Akamatsu

夢見て愛の  
いつもきらり  
君のひとみ  
その名の由来  
退屈なパーティを 抜け出したら泳ぐわ  
月は溶け 身体は堕ちてく  
星の影を飲んだら ヴィデオテープ返すの  
時は焼け メモリは消えてく  
夢見て 愛の  
いつもゆらり  
立ち尽くす僕の手に 握りしめたナイフは  
君の涙 などなく裂いてく  
そっと目を閉じたなら すべての嘘返すの  
息は果て 記憶は閉じてく  
yumemite aino itsumo kirari kimino hitomi sononano yurai  
taikutsuna partywo nukedashitara oyoguwa tuskiwa toke karadawa ochiteku  
tuskinokagewo nondara videotape kaesuno tokiwa yake memorywa kieteku  
yumemite aino itsumo yurari  
tachitsukusu bokunoteni nigirishimetaknifewa kiminowake nadonaku saiteku  
sottomewo tojitanara subetenouso kaesuno ikiwahate kiokuhatojiteku

I was dreaming of you  
I was remembering your eyes and your name

I was thinking to escape from this boring party  
I was trying to swim but was sinking into the deep sea  
I was drinking the drops of the stars  
Have you returned the video tape?  
It's hard to recalled that memory.

I was dreaming of you

I was standing and holding it in my hand  
It might hurt you in spite of your excuse  
I closed my eyes  
now I understand the lies you had tell  
It's hard to breathe and I'm losing my memory

**"No Regrets"**, by Froxeanne

It's all wasted  
It's all lost down the drain  
No way out  
Laugh if you like  
This is our very last day  
It's all lost down the drain  
No way out  
It's our last day on earth  
Will you ever regret it?  
Will you ever regret  
All these words untold?  
And these lips unkissed?  
And these arms you never wanted around you?  
But you won't have time  
For this is our last day  
Our last on earth  
It's the end  
The last song  
The last notes  
The last song  
The last notes you'll hear  
Say you have no regrets  
Oh your empty eyes will do the rest  
And you gave me no chance  
This is our last day on earth  
The last song  
The last notes

**"Into My Arms"**, by Jenna F.  
(words and music by Nick Cave)

I don't believe in an interventionist God  
But I know, darling, that you do  
But if I did I would kneel down and ask Him  
Not to intervene when it came to you

Not to touch a hair on your head  
And leave you as you are

And if He felt He had to direct you  
Direct you into my arms

Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms

And I don't believe in the existence of angels  
But looking at you I wonder if that's true  
But if I did I would summon them together  
And ask them to watch over you

And to each burn a candle for you  
To make bright and clear your path  
And to walk, like Christ, in grace and love  
And guide you into my...

Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms

### **"Wolves"** by Mari & The Ghost

There was a time when i used to be so lonely  
So hollowed out so empty you could hear the sounds reverberate inside of me  
But the weight of which grounded my feet  
And my thoughts are loud recreated in a screaming mute sound

I know you've found out theres no need for you anymore  
Lost and tired  
Strength is silence silence

A great confusion clouds you till' you yearn for something more  
Lost and tired  
Strength is silence silence

What does it take for these wolves to come and find me ?  
The stars they call like sirens to arrange my body in the heavens above me

### **"I Love You, Sandy"**, by Tom Shear text from Tom Shear, adapted from Twilight Zone episode "The Long Morrow"

II remember things.  
It's more than just void, darkness, unconsciousness.  
The mind does work.  
There are images, patterns, things to recollect.  
It's not just the long, deep sleep that comes when the fear has left.

The cold is felt, the slipping away of feeling is noted and then succumbed to.

The mind functions. Time is distorted, jumbled, telescoped, accorded, but there is a sense of time even so, and i remember things.

Already i feel a sense of loss. My life had been space. It had been missions, projects and expeditions.

There had been no time for intrusions that took the form of a woman's face, a voice, a man and a woman drawing together, becoming a part of one another, reaching tentatively into that strange and mysterious pond of love and then watching the ripples that came from it.

But now i think of these things, now they come to mind, now in the darkness, in the cold, the solitude, the stillness, the loneliness.

Now there comes a feeling of warmth.

Sandy where are you now, sandy, across the void? My dear sandy, through the millions of miles of cold, empty space, through the vastness of a naked desert of sky and stars, i love you. I love you, sandy.

I move now, i streak across the sky, i leave an earth behind that changes beyond my closed eyes. From a warm place of leaves and trees to a cold orb hanging in a dark sky and growing smaller and smaller and smaller.

And time passes.

It inexorably passes.

And i can do nothing about it.

### **"Goodnight"**, by Sam Devos

Goodnight my little one  
Would love to hold you more  
But now it's time to go to bed

Goodnight my little one  
Would love to hold you more  
But now it's time to rest your head.

Come the morning bright  
A new day brings it's light  
And I will love to hold you more.

Goodnight my little one  
Would love to hold you more  
But now it's time to go to sleep.

Come the morning bright  
A new day brings it's light  
and I will love to hold you more.

Come the morning bright  
A new day brings it's light

and I will love you for evermore.

**"Dreams All Faded Away"** , by Julianne Regan

How's a chap supposed to function  
In this ever changing world?  
Modern life seems cursed, every bubble's burst  
And my dreams all faded away

All we are is clever monkeys  
Swinging through tomorrow's trees  
To the tick tick tocks of the centuries' clocks  
And our dreams all faded away

I was feeling fine during party time  
Dancing with my friends and drinking vintage wine  
Now we're all staggering home in the morning

Life today has made me weary  
Modernism seems so dull  
Now what's in store seems a frightful bore  
And my dreams all faded away

I'm just clever monkey  
Stuck up a tree  
Evolution's plan made an unhappy man  
And my dreams all faded away