

Days of my Childhood (by Stefan Schratt)

Many many years ago I think I was a child
I remember only vaguely but would
Describe the time as wild
Those might have been the days of
my childhood But memories are fading
away

My teacher Mr. Know-it-all shouted through the room
I think I had detention almost every afternoon
Those might have been the days of my childhood
But memories are fading away
Those might have been the days of my childhood
But memories are only pale and grey

Many many years ago and so very far away
Was it at all reality, I really couldn't say
Those might have been the days of my childhood
But memories are fading away
Those might have been the days of my childhood
But memories are only pale and grey

Do you Remember (by Stefan Schratt, co-writing Dianne Schratt)

Hey honey, you put a quarter in the juke box
The music stopped you had to go does that
mean that it's over Hey honey I called at
yours last night you didn't open but I saw light
I can't accept it's over
Do you remember our last night when you said it will be alright
Do you remember all the secrets that we shared, what we promised side by
side it felt so right Hey honey, tell me how I can reach you
I've been looking for you I hope it's not all over Hey sweetie, soon I will be
with you I've been missing you Please just invite me over
Do you remember our last night when you said it will be alright
Do you remember all the secrets that we shared What we
promised side by side it felt so right
Do you remember do you remember do you remember
Do you remember do you remember do you remember
Do you remember our last night when you said it will be alright
Do you remember all the secrets that we shared. What we
promised side by side it felt so right

Spanish Nights (by Stefan Schratt)

In a land far away, where the sun shines every day I
met Juan he was a man, with brown
eyes lips so nice And he asked me out to
dance, so I had no bleeding chance to avoid
his advance in my pants, I was in a trance But
suddenly I had a flash of memory – reality My
kids, my husband, my life, my famous last words I'd never do that to you
Spanish nights -yayaya Candle light –yayaya strong red wine-yayaya bright
moon shine ole

No, I've got to stop this, what the hell is going on For a moment I forgot –
what I am - who I am I floated away – with the stream – in a dream
Didn't know - is it true – is it real - I want to scream – But suddenly
I had a flash of memory – reality Sangria, Tequilla, my famous last words
I'd never do that to you Spanish nights -yayaya Candle light ...

Now I am back home again – guilty feeling For what I did or haven't done –
what did I do I'm sitting here – thinking – I still love you - But will it happen
again - will I be true How will I react – can I handle it Will I enjoy it – control
it – defeat it You're all I want – my famous last words
I'd never do that to you Spanish nights -yayaya Candle light - ...



Three Desperate Men (by Stefan Schratt)

Ronnie the bricky on the dole, his life is slightly out of
control Harry the fitter isn't that fit - Lost his job and
is struggling a bit Toni used to be a busi-
ness man - Now he's living in a caravan

Three desperate men in a get-away car
Racing away, haven't got very far In the commotion they took the
wrong turn - into the dead end no chance to return

Ronnie was trying to impress his friends –
But couldn't afford the Mercedes Benz
Harry wanted to dress real smart - But couldn't pay with his credit card
Toni was cold in his caravan - Had no cash to put his heating on

And in their desperation - Their anger and frustration
They broke into the treasury - To fight against their destiny
Three desperate men in a getaway car racing away, haven't got very far
In the commotion they took the wrong turn
into the dead end no chance to return



Time Is Relentless (by Stefan Schratt)

I live my life machine, no, best Go to all smarties Pick again. My life is machine to relive my youth, and to hide the truth - Time is relentless. Time just goes by. Time is relentless. And we all have to say good bye

I live my life extreme, I need a time machine want to reach it all, no I cannot fall. Always wider faster, slowing a disaster - Intercity train, born to win the game. My life is like a dream, in which I am the queen I've got all the clout, but there is no doubt. Time is relentless ...

I lived my life extreme, I had no time machine Now I need a rest, but I didn't get the best. Went to all the parties, ate up all the smarties Picked up 20 men, and let them go again. My life was so extreme, needed a time machine to relive my youth, have to face the truth Time is relentless ...

Bandbesetzung

Lead Vocals:	Dianne Schratt	
Lead Guitar, Bass, Backing Voc.:	Benedikt Schratt	
Drums,	Backing voc.:	Jonny Schratt
Rhy-	thm Guitar, Bass,	Backing Voc.:
	Stefan Schratt	

Im Frühjahr 2019 suchten die The Ghost Cats neue Musiker, um kurzfristig bereits geplante Konzerte zu spielen. Die zwei Söhne der Bandgründer, die schon einige musikalische Erfahrungen in diversen Bands gesammelt hatten, allerdings stilistisch eigene Vorlieben hatten, erklärten sich nach anfänglicher Skepsis bereit auszuhelfen. Die musikalischen Unterschiede stellten sich bald als Vorteil heraus und gaben The Ghost Cats kreativen Auftrieb. Die Band harmonisierte, schrieb neue Lieder und entwickelte einen neuen Sound, beeinflusst durch Modern-Folk und Blues-Rock. Daraus entsprang Anfang 2020 die EP „Time is Relentless“ mit fünf authentischen englischsprachigen Liedern, deren Intensität greifbar und deren Thematik zeitlos aktuell ist. Ab August wird diese EP auf den gängigen digitalen Musik-Streaming Diensten erhältlich sein. Fans dieser Besetzung dürfen gespannt sein, denn aufgrund des Erfolgs schließt die Band nicht aus, die EP mit einem weiteren Recording zum Album aufzustocken.