

ROCK HEROES SERIE

STARRING

ROLLING STONES

ANO I – DEZEMBRO DE 2021 – N°08



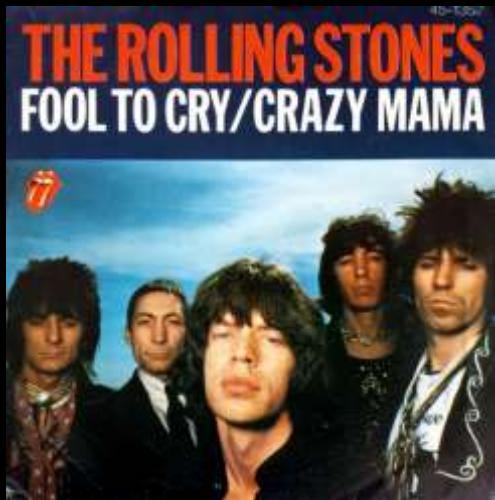
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EDITORIAL

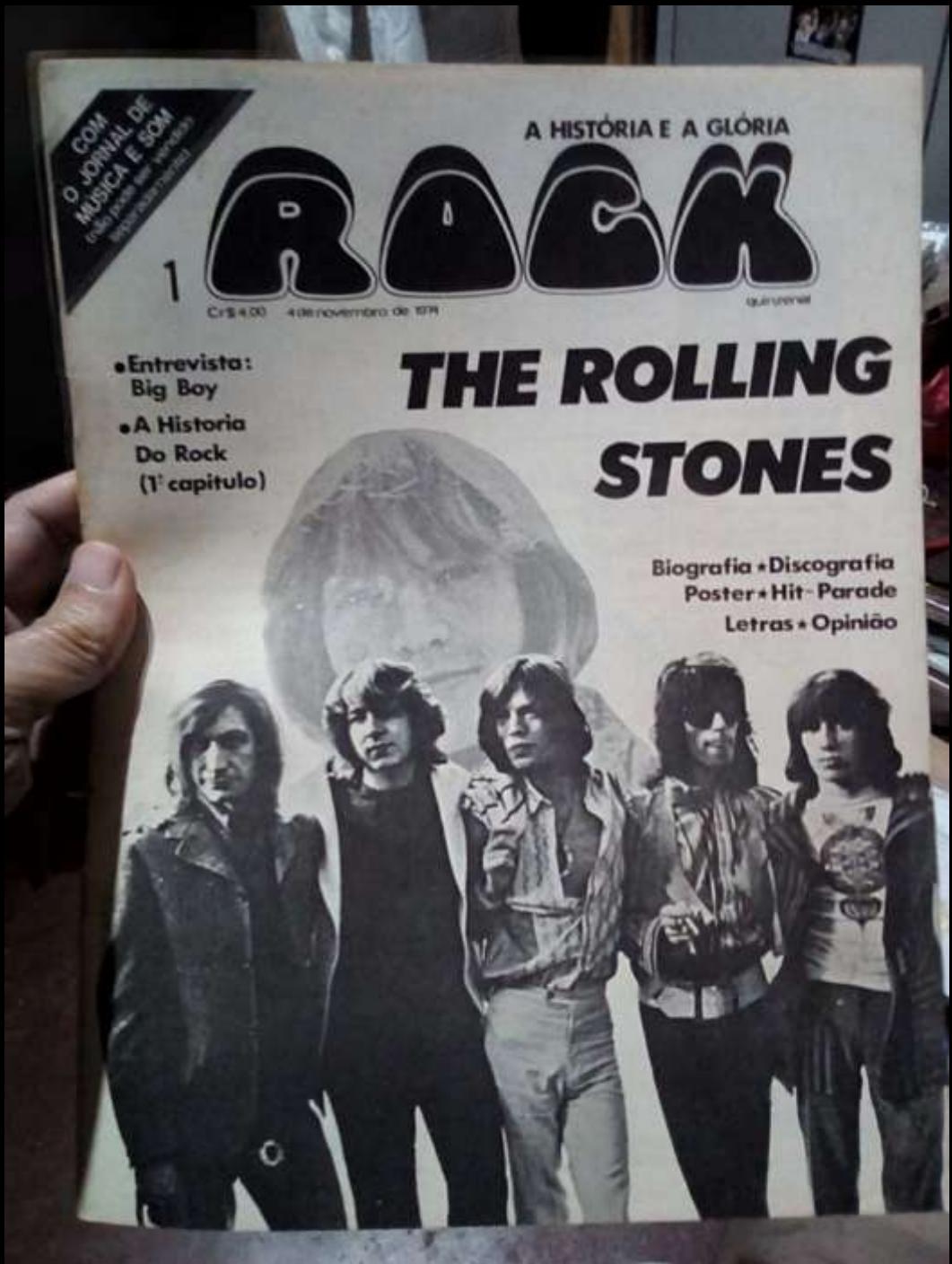
No ano de 1982 participei de uma banda cover dos Rolling Stones como vocalista.

Sempre curti o som dos Stones , e estava a procura de uma banda onde pudesse colocar meus ya-yas pra fora da garganta e eis que surgiu o Robson amigo das antigas e ex- vocalista das bandas (Cerbero e Performance) do qual me indicou para a nova banda em formação, se não me engano foi uma das primeiras covers dos Rolling Stones , mas não passamos dos ensaios que era realizado na casa do baixista Breno, um aficionado por Rock e Stones , e lá fui eu e minha mina rockeira com o cabelo na cintura , parecem que não estavam confiante em mim , mas eu estava pronto para colocar aquela voz naquele rock , naquela adrenalina , então fui confiante , e a música do teste era o hit da época “She´s so cold”, mas quando coloquei a boca no microfone gostaram da minha performance e senti a energia correndo solta por toda a banda, mas o que não esperávamos é que teve uma curta duração e não passamos dos ensaios no apto do Breno que as vezes era interrompido através dos vizinhos que não estavam acostumados com aquele som alto dos Stones por perto, foi uma pena , mas uma puta experiência pra mim , que ficou na memória , onde pude dançar e cantar a banda que sempre quis “It´s only Rock´n`Roll but I like it ”

Editor José “ Zinerman” Nogueira / 2021



**Residia na Zona Norte de SP, o ano era 1977,
quando descobriria a música Fool to Cry /Crazy
mama da Banda Rolling Stones , num compacto
que comprei numa loja daquelas de saldoes e o
compacto não saia mais da minha vitrola modelo
Philips , com duas caixas super potentes do qual
colocava no quintal ouvindo os Stones até o talo ,
os vizinhos que não gostavam muito da idéia, mas
confesso que me divertia bastante , com essa
minha interferência sonora, mas naquela época
eram poucos os “rockeiros “ que moravam na
minha rua , e meu quarto era o “Q.G” do Rock ´n
Roll na época , e quantas gravações não fiz por lá ,
e quantos amigos não se encontravam por lá , e
sem falar que muitas bandas autorais também
saíram de lá também, era um grande astral e todo
mundo queria estar por lá , ou dar uma passada
para ouvir um bom som , ou saber do último
lançamento ou mesmo algum outro papo cabeça ,
pois tinha espaço para todas as tribos ligadas
,sacou o lance ? José Zinerman Nogueira / 2021**



Revista ROCK , A HISTÓRIA E A GLÓRIA ANOS 70
(* ARQUIVO ZINE HOUSE)



Uma banda chamada Rolling Stones

Por José “ Zinerman” Nogueira

Para quem não conhece ainda esta super banda representante do verdadeiro Rock `n Roll está perdendo tempo , pois é a maior banda de todos os tempos ainda na ativa , com os band leaders Mick jagger/Keith Richards , essa dupla que é pura adrenalina , e seus hits são somente sucessos garantidos de público e de vendas , e se você não tiver satisfação , poderemos devolver o ingresso de volta, nos shows que são recordes de públicos a audiência aumenta ainda mais com eles a todo o vapor no palco , até parece sonho , um vulcão sonoro a todo vapor em acordes que você nunca ouviu ...

ROLLING STONES POSTER



(*) Arquivo Zine House

ROLLING STONES LETRAS

She´s so cold

I'm so hot for her,I'm so hot for her
I'm so hot for her and she's so cold
I'm so hot for her ,I'm on fire for her
I'm so hot for her and she's so cold
I'm the burning bush,I'm the burning fire
I'm the bleeding volcano
I'm so hot for her, I'm so hot for her
I'm so hot for her and she's so cold
Yeah , I tried re-wiring her,tried re-firing her
I think her engine is permanently stalled
She's so cold she's so cold
She's so cold she's so cold
Like a tombstone
She's so cold, she's so cold
She's so cold, cold , cold like an ice cream cone
She's so cold, she's so cold
I dare not touch her my hand just froze
Yeah ,I'm so hot for her,I'm so hot for her
I'm so hot for her and even so
Put your hand on the heat,put your hand on the
heat
Aw c'mon baby, let's go
She's so...

Jump Jack Flash

I was born a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain
But it's all right, in fact, it's a gas
But it's all right,I'm jumpin'jack flash
It's a gas! Gas! Gas
I was raisedby a toothless ,beardedhag

I was schooled with a strap right across my back
But it's all right now,in fact,it's a gas
But it's all right,I'm jumpin'jack flash
It's a gas!Gas,Gas

I was drowned,I was washed up and left for dead
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread
Yeah,yeah,yeah

I was crowned with a spike right thru my head
But it's all right now,in fact,it's a gas
But it's all right ,I'm jumpin'jack flash
It's a gas!Gas,Gas

Jumping jack flash, it's a gas
Jumping jack flash,it's a gas
Jumping jack flash,it's a gas
Jumping jack flash

(I Can´t Get No)Satisfaction

I can´t get no satisfaction

I can´t get no satisfaction

‘Cause I try, and I try, and I try, and I try

I can´t get no satisfaction

When I’m driving in my car

When a man come on the radio

He’s telling more and more

About some useless information

Supposed to fire my imagination

I can´t get no,oh,no,no,no,hey,hey,hey

That’s what I say

I can´t get no satisfaction

I can´t get no satisfaction

‘Cause I try, and I try, and I try, and I try

I can´t get no satisfaction

When I’m watchin’ my tv

And a man comes on and tells me

How white my shirts can be

But, he can’t be a man ‘cause he doesn’t smoke

The same cigarettes as me

I can´t get no, oh, no,no,no,hey,hey,hey

That’s what I say

I can´t get no satisfaction

I can´t get no girl reaction

‘Cause I try, and I try, and I try, and I try
I can’t get no, I can’t get no
I can’t get no satisfaction
When I’m ridin’ round the world
And I’m doing this and I’m sign in that
And I’m tryin’ to make some girl, who tells me
Baby, better come back maybe next week
Can’t you see I’m on a losing streak ?
I can’t get no, oh, no, no, no, hey, hey, hey
That’s what I say
I can’t get go, I can’t get no
I can’t get no satisfactio, no satisfaction
No satisfaction, no satisfaction
I can’t get no



Honk tonk women

I met a gin-soaked, bar –room queen in
Memphis

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
She had to heave me right across shoulder
‘Cause I just can´t seem to drink you off my
mind

it´s the honky tonk women
gimme, gimme,gimme the honky tonk blues
I laid a divorcée in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady then she covered me with roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind
It´s the honky tonk women
Gimme,gimme,gimme the honky tonk blues
It´s the honky tonk women
Gimme,gimme,gimme the honky tonk blues
It´s the honky tonk women
Gimme,gimme,gimme the honky tonk blues



Paint It, Black

I see a red door
And I want it painted black
No colors anymore
I want them to turn black
I see the girls walks by
Dressed in their summer clothes
I have to turn my head
Until my darkness goes
I see a line of cars
And they're all painted black
With flowers and my love
Both never to come back
I have to turn my head
Until
I've seen people turn their heads
And quickly look away
Like a newborn baby
It just happens everyday
I look inside myself
And see my heart is black
I see my red door
I must have it painted black
I must have it painted black
Maybe then, I'll fade away

And not have to face the facts
It's not easy facing up
When your whole world is black
No more will my green sea
Go turn a deeper blue
I could not for see this thing
Happening to you
If I look hard enough
Into the setting sun
My love will laugh with me
Before the morning comes
I see a red door
And I want it painted black
No colors anymore
I want them to turn black
I see the girls walk by
Dressed in their summer clothes
I have to turn my head
Until my darkness goes
I wanna see it painted
Painted black
Black as night
Black as coal
I wanna see the sun
Blotted out from the sky
I wanna see it painted,painted,painted
Painted black, yeah

Crazy Mama

Well you're crazy Mama
With your ball and chain
And your sawn off shotgun
Blown out brains, yeah
You can scandalize me
Scorn my name
You can steal my money
And that don't mean a doggone thing
Cause if you realyy think you can push it
I'm going to bust your knees with a bullet
Your crazy mama, ah, yeah
Well your old time religion
Is just a superstition
You going to pay high prices
For your sacrificises
Well your blood and thunder
Sure can't faze me nonoe
If your going to keep on coming
I'm gonna take it all head on
If you don't believe I'm going do it
Just wait till you get hit by that bullet
Don't think I ain't thought about it
But it sure makes my shackles rise
And cold bloodmurder

Make me want to draw the line
Well your crazyu mama
With your ball and chain
Plain psycholic
Plain insane
If you don´t think I'm gonna do it
Just wait for the thud of the bullet



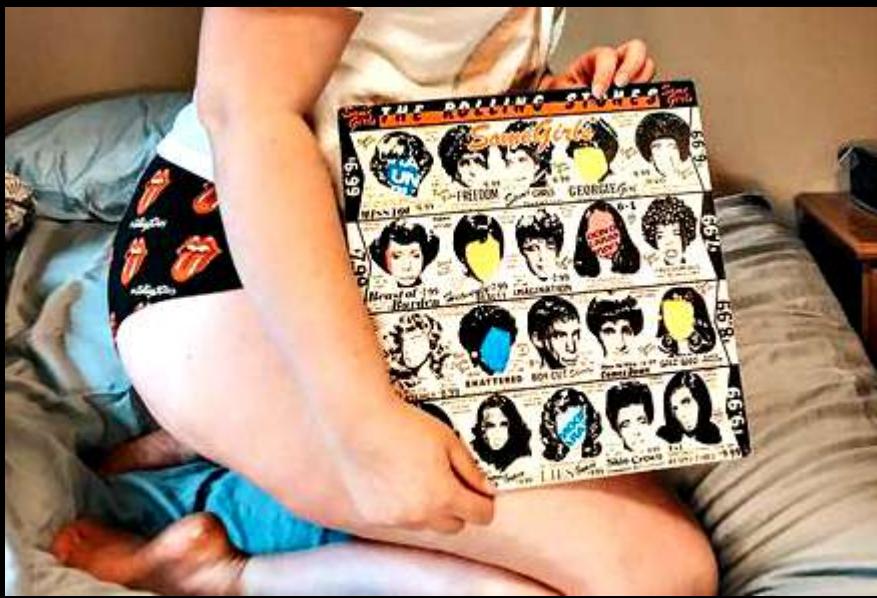
GALERIA BRAZILIAN FANS



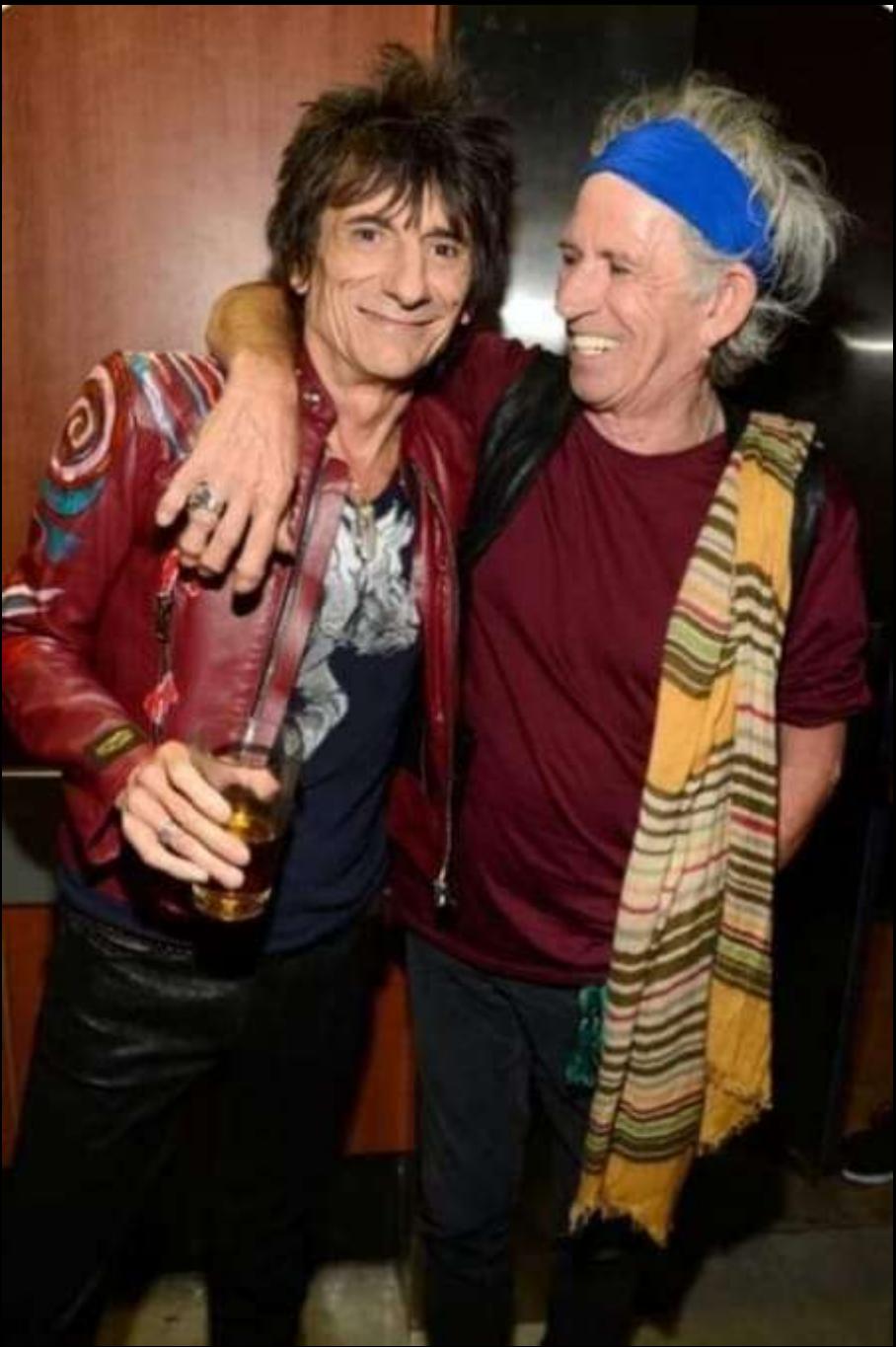
Marcos Eduardo Massolini Stones Collector

GALERIA

STONES FANS AROUND THE WORLD



STONES MEETING



Ron Wood and Keith Richards



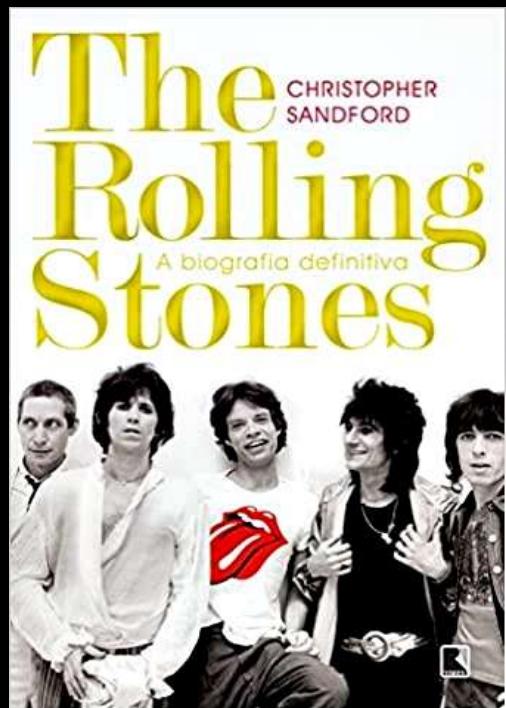
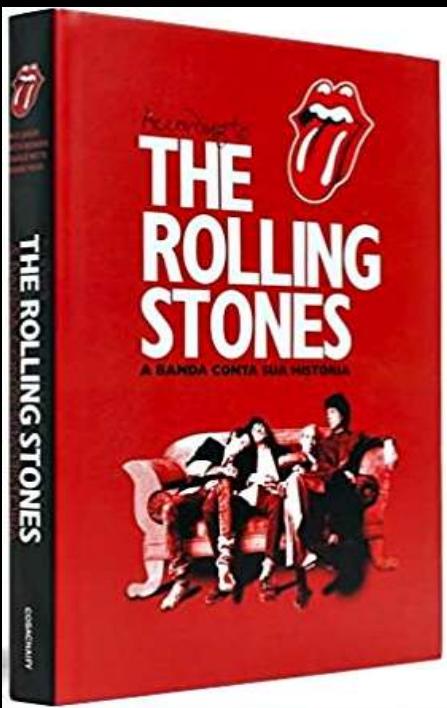
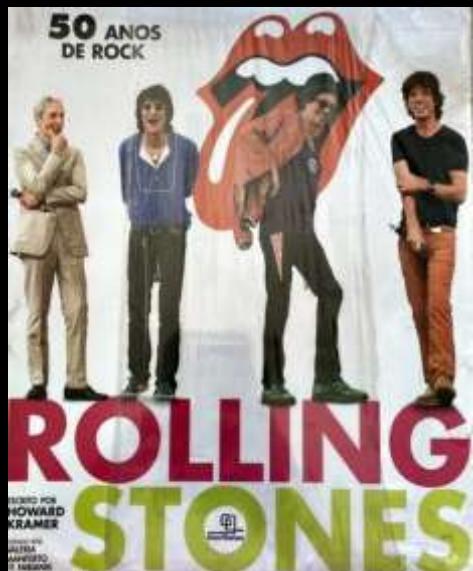
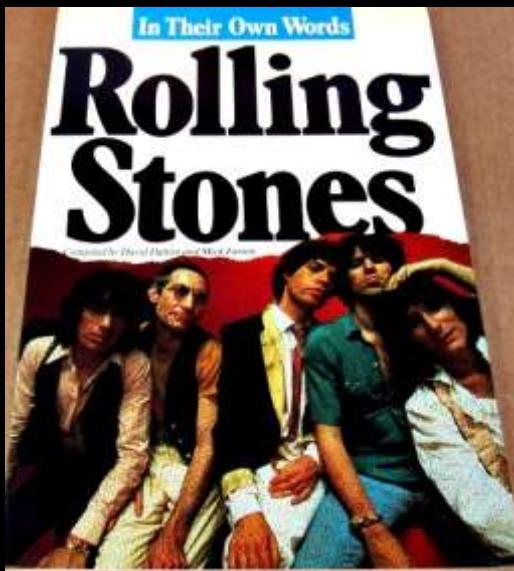
Angus Young and Keith Richards



Ron Wood and Ivald Granato



LIVROS

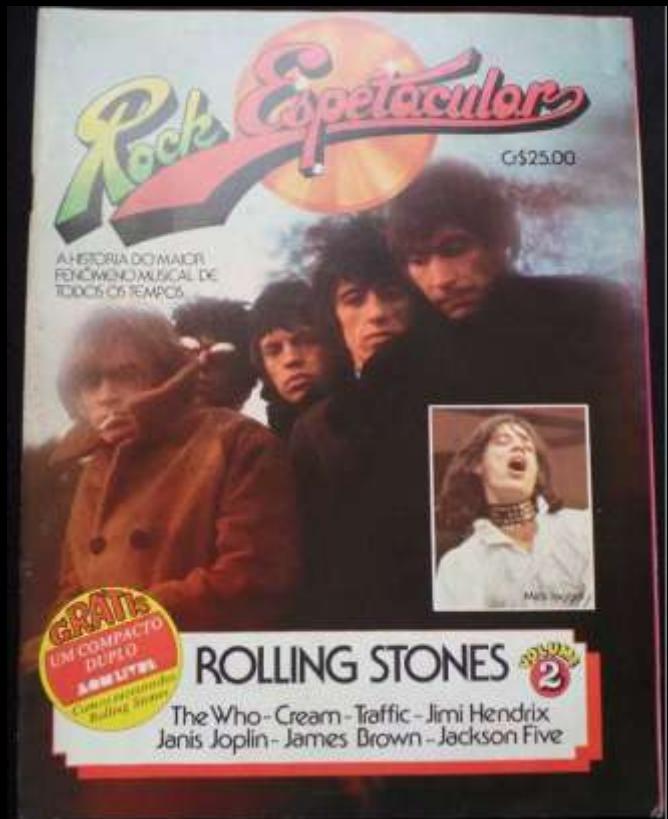


(*) Arquivo Zine House

STONES ARCHIVES

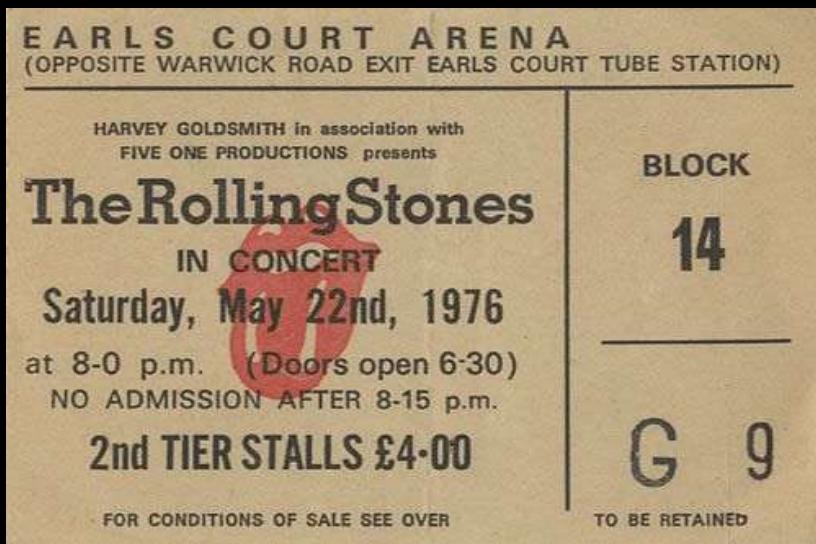


(*) Arquivo Zine House

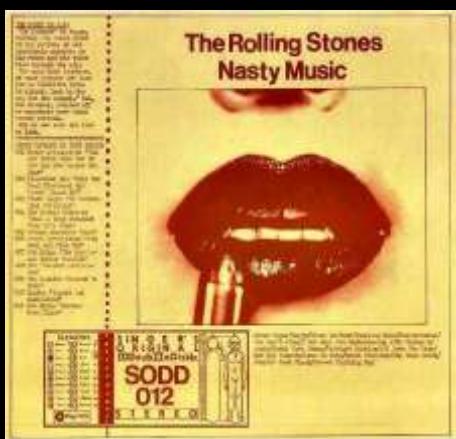
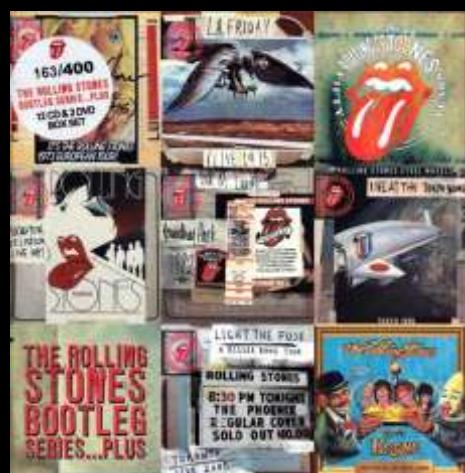
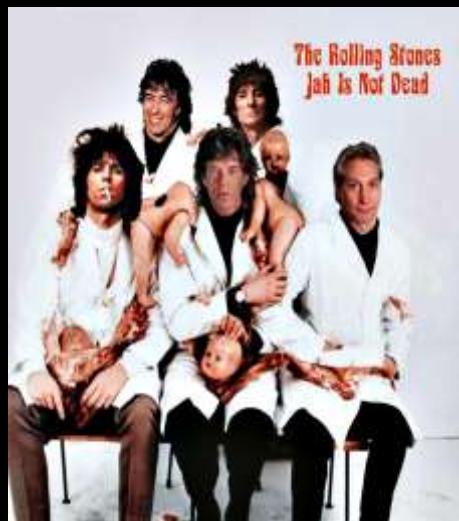
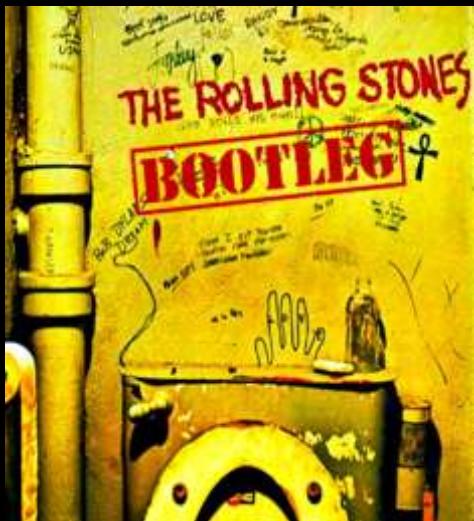


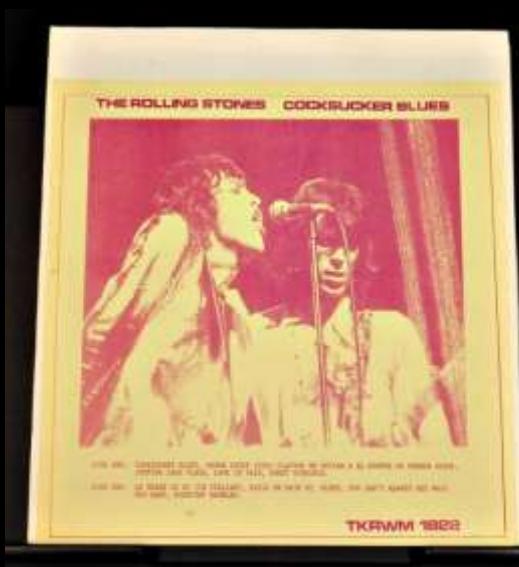
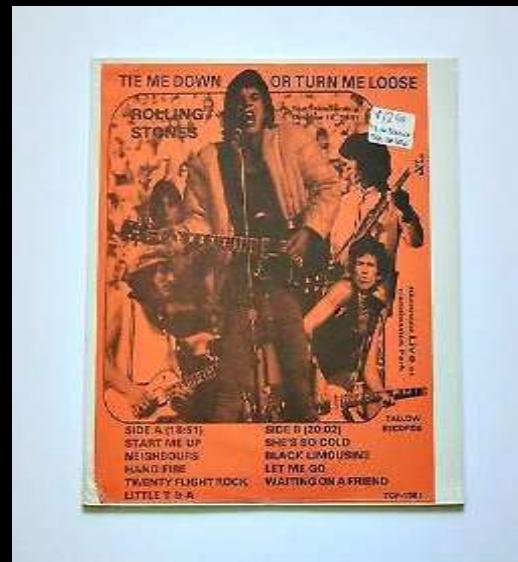
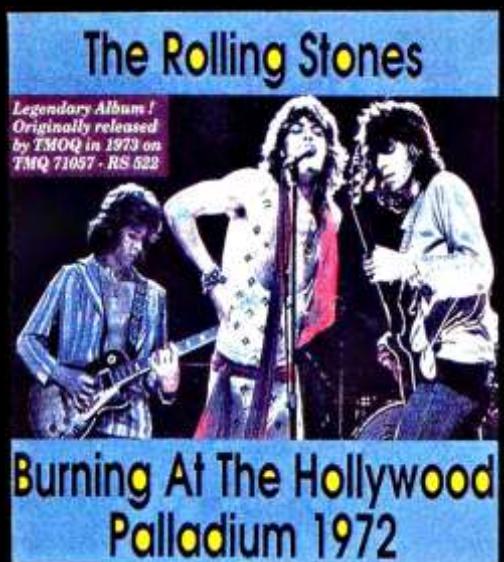
(*) Arquivo Zine House

VINTAGE TICKETS SHOWS



ROLLING STONES BOOTLEGS

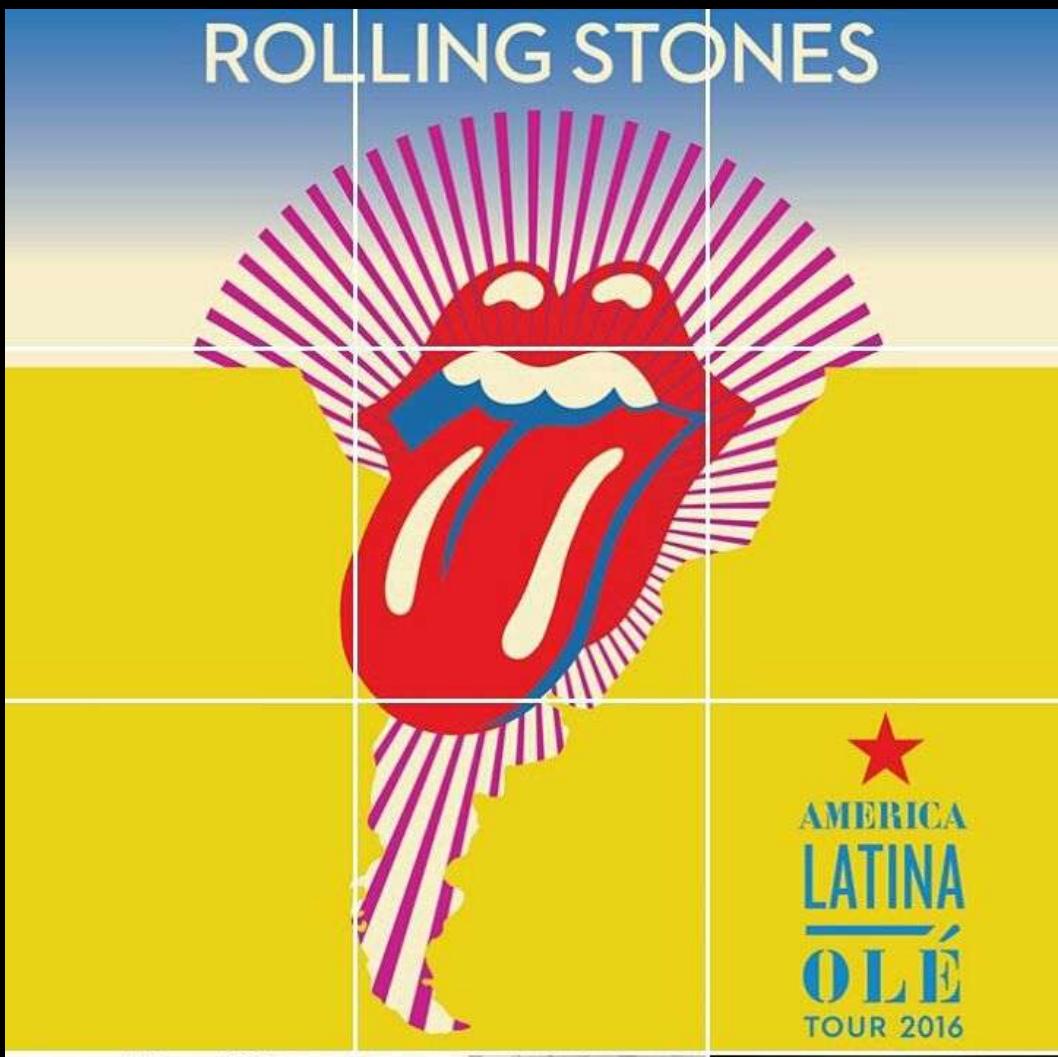




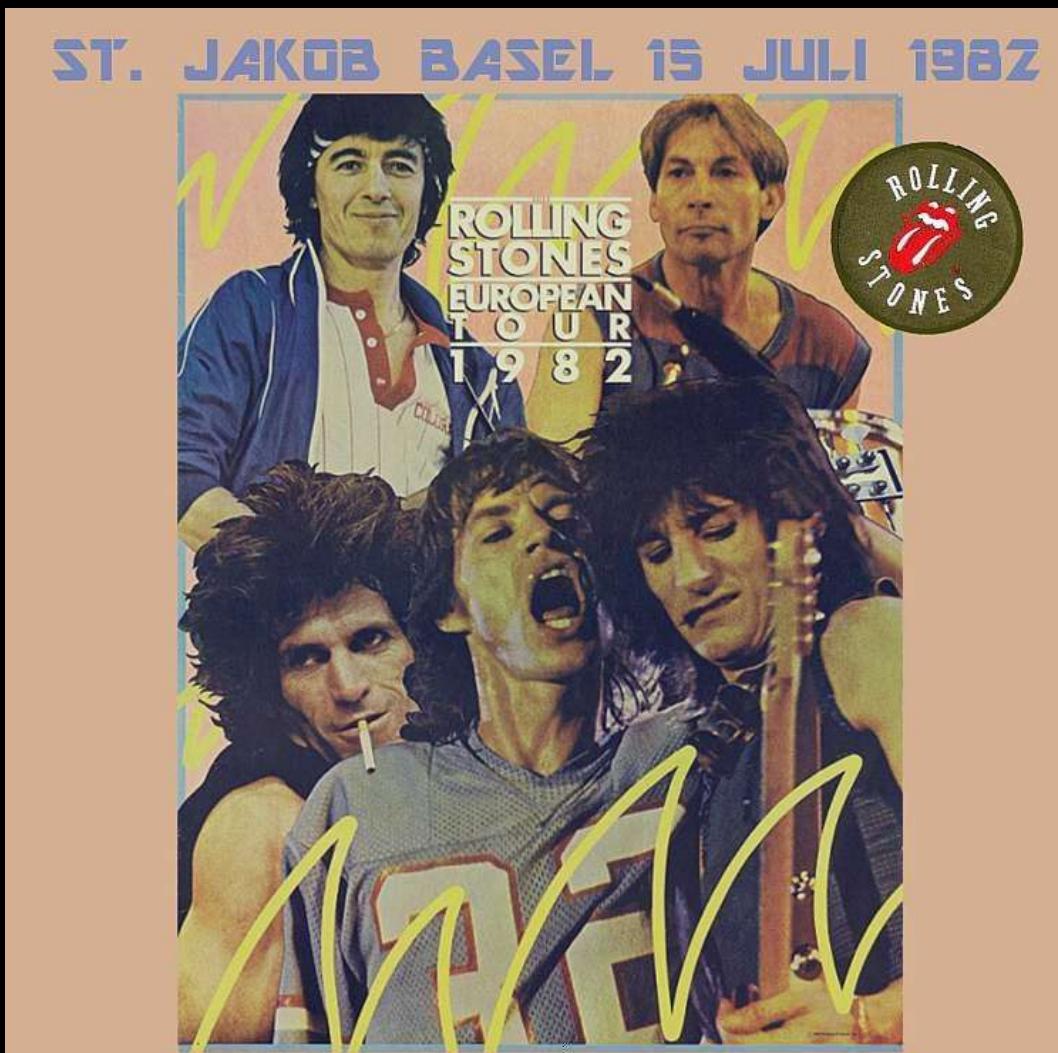
T-SHIRT



Foto Acervo Estampas Vintage anos 70



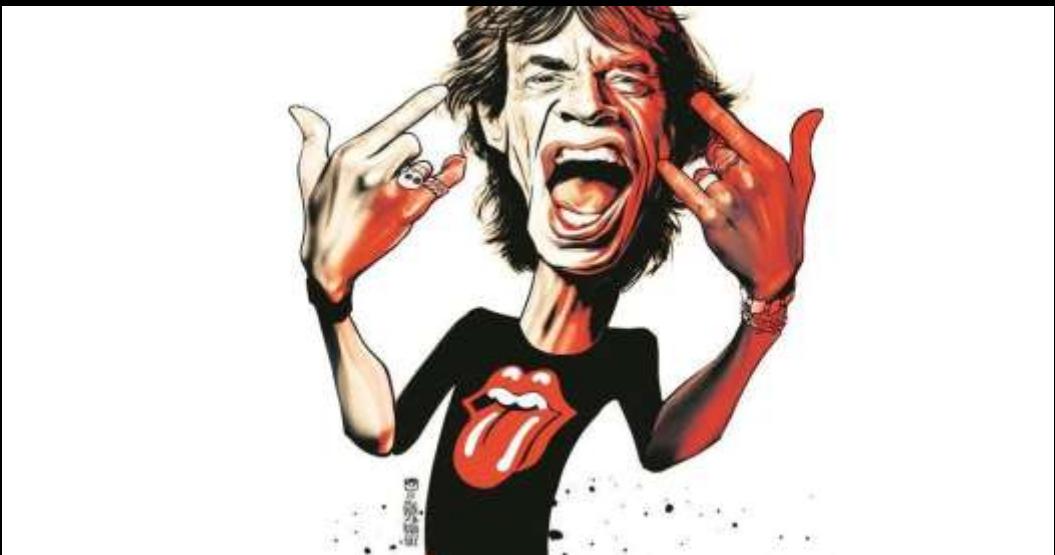
Cartaz promocional



Cartaz promocional

CARICATURAS

GALERIA



Mick Jagger



Keith Richards – Mick Jagger

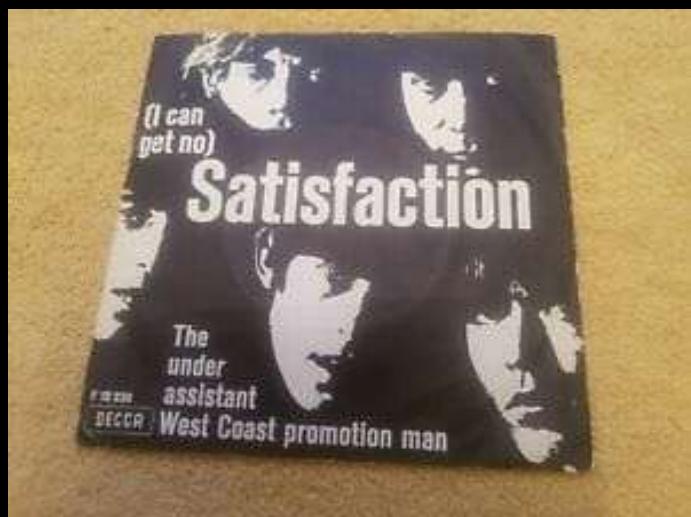
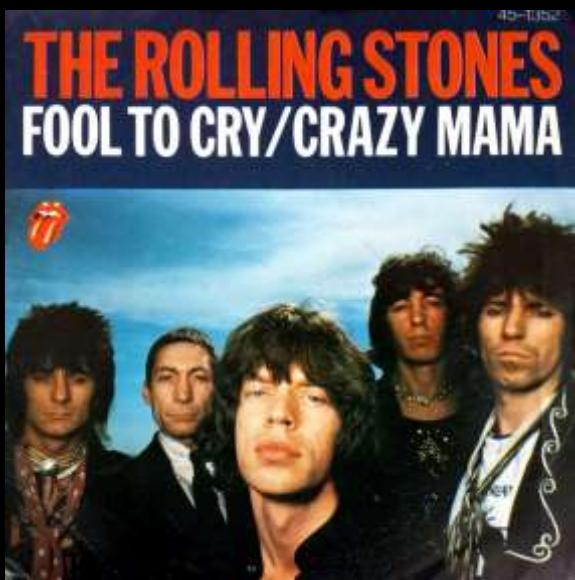
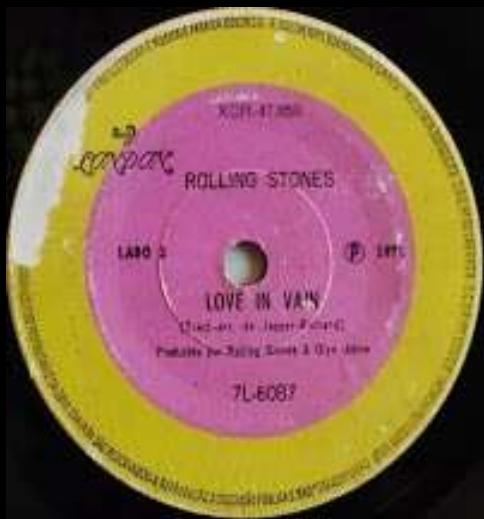


Keith Richards – Mick Jagger



The Rolling Stones

COMPACTOS





IT'S ONLY ROCK 'N ROLL (BUT I LIKE IT)

Marcos Eduardo Massolini e Zinerman