

## Music Videos

- [Bjork - Possibly, Maybe](#) (dir Stéphane Sednaoui, 1996) - runtime 5:13
  - Written about her failed relationship with the mv's director
  - It's a classic breakup song
    - Exploring themes of longing, lust, emotional difficulty
    - Experiments with time in the narrative/storytelling
    - Video seems to focus on the mood rather than the content
  - I discovered this mv in college after going through Bjork's discography and really feeling the lyrics of the song and the style of writing
  - Love the watermelon image but today feels conflict because of Bjork's repeated history of playing with racist tropes or stereotypes in her work
  
- [Blaque - 808](#) (Martin Weisz, 1999) - runtime 4:05
  - I loved these looks inspired by 5th element
  - I remember seeing this video on BET and loving the look and sounds of the beat and the electronic music references.
    - I listened to a lot of the radio and watched a lot of tv and this was a song I liked a lot when it came on.
  - It's a song about vying for someone's forbidden love because the lover is in a relationship with someone else.
  - There seems to be this particular focus on competing with other women, and proving their value and worth through their sexual ability in comparison to their lover's girlfriend.
  - This trend of longing and competition is common through American culture and most cultures where Monogamy is present.
    - This is a typical hetero-normative / Patriarchal dynamic in relationships where women compete for men's affection and possession in relationships.
    - I've noticed that especially with black women's voices there's an emphasis on value, worth and desperation, calling to capitalism
  
- [Massive Attack - Unfinished Sympathy](#) (dir Baille Walsh, 1991) - runtime 5:20
  - Came across this video while doing research for my music video for I! Gits! Weary! - it was referenced by my director, Ryosuke Tanzawa
  - Vocalist is Shara Johnson, all musicians are from England
  - At this time, the group censored their name to "Massive", because this released happened during the same time as the Gulf War, which calls to now in seeing musicians relationships to censorship relating to war violence (although it's unclear if they have any views about the Gulf War or any war)

**Total run time 14:38**

## Lyrics

### **Blaque - 808**

Yo, see what I believe is, uh huh uh huh, 808 needs a remix  
Oh Babe, is it true that your girl don't do the things I do?  
Are you missin' this love I used to give to you?  
Had you comin' in the front door, leavin' out the back at night  
Oh Babe, Oh Babe  
Oh Babe, do you stay up all night thinkin' how I did you right?  
Are you missin' all the ways I used to keep it tight?  
I'm the only one who knows all the freaky things you like  
Oh Baby, Oh Baby  
She ain't got that boom like I do

And she don't move a room like I do  
And she ain't got that junk in her trunk or that bump that you want  
And that girl ain't got the moves like I do  
She ain't got that boom like I do  
And she don't move a room like I do  
And she don't put that curl in your toes when she makes her body roll  
And that girl don't work it slow like I do  
Babe, is it true that one day you called her my name?  
It was then that you knew that it didn't feel the same  
Down deep in your mind got you bonin' me again  
Oh Babe, Oh Babe  
Babe, Don't pretend that your girls stuff is as good as mine  
If it was then you wouldn't be callin' me all the time  
This love is so good, I'm the first thing on your mind  
Oh Baby, Oh Baby  
She ain't got that boom like I do  
And she don't move a room like I do  
And she ain't got that junk in her trunk or that bump that you want  
And that girl ain't got the moves like I do  
She ain't got that boom like I do  
And she don't move a room like I do  
And she don't put that curl in your toes when she makes her body roll  
And that girl don't work it slow like I do  
Yo ain't nobody bang it like me  
Stack it like me  
Would'nt like me  
Ask Kelly his original plan to get us large on that map by making you clap your  
Hands  
Damns you bizotch  
I'm not gonna lie I bump my amps to this  
Cutie pie honey bunch  
If your not busy take me to lunch  
Oh ya'll done did it now  
With the luscious music what poppin crews and 80 boost and what tellin yous  
Yeah Hit me up you one in a million  
Forgets the mens cause the ride in my pocket baby and today I just wanna jiggle  
My ball and knock your socks off with my, wha, wha, wha, what, whatyeah  
She ain't got that boom like I do  
And she don't move a room like I do  
And she ain't got that junk in her trunk or that bump that you want  
And that girl ain't got the moves like I do  
She ain't got that boom like I do  
And she don't move a room like I do  
And she don't put that curl in your toes when she makes her body roll  
And that girl don't work it slow like I do

**Bjork - Possibly Maybe**

Your flirt finds me out  
Teases the crack in me  
Smittens me with hope  
Possibly maybe possibly maybe  
possibly maybe  
As much as I definitely enjoy solitude  
I wouldn't mind perhaps  
Spending little time with you  
Sometimes

Sometimes  
Possibly maybe probably love  
Possibly maybe probably love  
Uncertainty excites me  
babe  
Who knows what's going to happen?  
Lottery or car crash  
Or you'll join a cult  
Probably maybe possibly love  
Probably maybe possibly love, possibly  
Mon petit vulcan  
You're eruptions and disasters  
I keep calm admiring your lava  
I keep calm  
Possibly maybe probably love  
Possibly maybe probably love  
Electric shocks?  
I love them!  
With you, dozen a day  
But after a while I wonder  
Where's that love you promised me?  
Where is it?  
Possibly maybe probably love, possibly  
Possibly maybe probably love, possibly  
How can you offer me love like that?  
My heart's burned  
How can you offer me love like that?  
I'm exhausted  
Leave me alone  
Possibly maybe possibly maybe  
Possibly maybe  
Since we broke up  
I'm using lipstick again  
I suck my tongue  
In remembrance of you

### **Massive Attack - Unfinished Sympathy**

I know that I've imagined love before  
And how it could be with you  
Really hurt me, baby, really cut me, baby  
How can you have a day without a night?  
You're the book that I have opened  
And now I've got to know much more  
The curiousness of your potential kiss  
Has got my mind and body aching  
Really hurt me, baby, really cut me, baby  
How can you have a day without a night?  
You're the book that I have opened  
And now I've got to know much more  
Like a soul without a mind  
In a body without a heart  
I'm missing every part  
He he-hey, he he-hey, he he-hey, ay, ay  
Aye, aye, aye, aye  
Like a soul without a mind

In a body without a heart  
I'm missing every part  
Like a soul without a mind  
In a body without a heart  
I'm missing every part  
Like a soul without a mind  
In a body without a heart  
I'm missing every part (part, part, part)  
I don't know where this one came from  
I don't know where this, I don't know where this  
I don't know where this one came from