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Collection: Fashion Shows (10217/100393)

Title: Destinations (2013)

Date: 3/8/2013

File Name: DEME_FashShow_Destinations.mp4

Date Transcribed: November 2024

Transcription Platform: Konch AI

BEGIN TRANSCRIPTION

[00:18 - 03:28] [Indie Pop Music - "Carry On" by Fun]: [piano introduction] Well, I woke up to the sound of silence and cries were cutting like knives in a fist fight. And I found you with the bottle of wine, your head in the curtains and heart like the 4th of July. You swore and said, we are not, we are not shining stars. This I know, I never said we are. Though I've never been through hell like, I've closed enough windows to know you can never look back. If you're lost and alone, or you're sinking like a stone, carry on. May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground. Carry on. Carry on, carry on. So I met up with some friends at the edge of the night at a bar off 75. And we talked and talked about how our parents will die, all our neighbors and wives. But I'd like to think I can cheat it all to make up for the times I've been cheated on. And it's nice to know when I was left for dead, I was found, and now I don't roam these streets, I am not the ghost you are to me. If you are lost and alone, or you're sinking like a stone. Carry on. May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground, and carry on. Whoa, my head is on fire, but my legs are fine. After all, they are mine. Lay your clothes down on the floor. Close the door, hold the phones, show me how no one's ever gonna stop us now. [music interlude] If you're lost and alone or you're sinking like a stone. Carry on. May the past be the sound of your feet upon the ground, and carry on. [music outro]

[04:22 - 07:15] [Folk Rock Music]: Well, I came home, like a stone, and I fell heavy into your arms. These days of dust, which we've known, will blow away with this new sun. But I'll kneel down, wait for now. And I'll kneel down, know my ground. And I will wait, I will wait for you. And I will wait, I will wait for you. So break my step, and relent. You forgave and I won't forget. Know what we've seen, and him with less. Now in some way shake the excess. 'Cause I will wait, I will wait for you. And I will wait, I will wait for you. And I will wait, I will wait for you. And I will wait, I will wait for you. Now I'll be

bold, as well as strong, and use my head alongside my heart. So take my flesh. And fix my eyes. A tethered mind freed from the lies. And I kneel down, wait for now. And I'll kneel...

[07:15 - 10:55] Music: [folk music cuts out] [melodic music plays]

[10:55 - 14:05] [Electronic Music]: My TV's from Taiwan, and the jacket's from Sweden. I got sneakers from Spain, and I don't even need them. My Italian suit really lights up my closet. Think the wash tag's in French, can't make any sense of it. It's my life, it's my struggle. Same as it ever was. What's that drug, what's that gizmo, same as it ever was. Through... [sings in Swedish], makes you feel like a winner. I like it for lunch, but it's not for beginners. Sinking sake all night turns me into a sinner. Then after that, I want sushi for dinner. It's my life, it's my struggle, same as it ever was. What's that drug, what's that gizmo, same as it ever was. The music I like tend to come from Jamaica. I'm driving alone, with my Brazilian shaker. I'm down with Indian cuisine, I got some tulips from Holland. I pick up my German phone, when I feel like calling. It's my life, it's my struggle. Same as it ever was, as it ever was. What's that drug, what's that gizmo, same as it ever was, as it ever was.

[14:06 - 14:30] Music: [music outro] [electronic music starts]

[15:31 - 18:39] [Electronic Music - "Lady" by Chromatics]: If I could only call you my lady. Baby, I can be your man. If I could only call you my lady. Baby, I could be your man. Baby, I could be your man. Baby, I could be your man. If I could only call you my lady. Baby, I could be your man. [electronic music interlude] Baby, I just want you to come back. And give us all something to do. Baby, I just want you to come back. And give us all something to do. Give us all something to do. Give us all something to do. Baby, I just want you to come back. We really need something to do. [electronic music interlude] I was always looking for lady. Baby, you're so far away. I was always looking for lady. Baby, you're so far away. Baby, you're so far away. Baby, you're so far away. I was always looking for lady. Baby, you're so far away.

[18:39 - 19:14] Music: [music outro] [house music starts]

[19:26 - 20:14] [House Music - "Ruff Stuff" by Justin Martin]: This-this, is-is ruff [unintelligible]. This is the-the ruff [unintelligible]. This is the-the ruff [unintelligible]. Is that-that ruff [unintelligible]. [house music continues]

[21:29 - 25:30] [Electronic Music - "Vanished": In the dark, come out and play. We are its child, here to stay. Running through, for stray. No invitat-, take me away. I'm not cruel, still what you see. Club

to club, city with me. Hungry for life, out your pity. I don't want, you give it. Still can't say she won't start up. Still can't say she won't start up a fight. You go the city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. Still can't say she won't start up. Still can't say she won't start up a fight. You go the city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. In the dark, killer await to kill a life, life you make. You do another, death can live. Just keep on dan—, movie your in. of your sweat lures me in. Your heart, things to me. Running feet, through my blood. My ghost inside you soon will be. Still can't say she won't start up. Still can say she won't start up fight. You go to city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. Still can say she won't start up. Still can say she won't start up a fight. You go to city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. [intense musical build up] [unintelligible]. Still can't say she won't start up. Still can't say she won't start up a fight. You go the city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. Still can't say she won't start up. Still can't say she won't start up a fight. [music interlude]

[25:41 - 29:13] [Electronic Music - "Vanished (": In the dark, come out and play. We are its child, here to stay. Running through, for stray. No invitat—, take me away. I'm not cruel, still what you see. Club to club, city with me. Hungry for life, out your pity. I don't want, you give it. [music interlude] Still can't say she won't start up. Still can't say she won't start up a fight. You go to city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. In the dark, killer await. To kill a life, life you make. You do another, death can live. Just keep on dan-, movie you're in. Smell of your sweat, lures me in. Your heart, things to me. Running feet, through my blood. My ghost inside you soon will be. Still can't say she won't start up. Still can't say she won't start up a fight. You go the city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. Hungry for strays, hungry for life, no invitat-, your pity. Hungry for strays, hungry for life, no invitat-, your pity. Hungry for strays, hungry for life, no invitat-, your pity. Hungry for strays, hungry for love, no invitat-, your pity. Hungry for strength, hungry for love, no invitat-, you pity. Hungry for strays, hungry for life, no invitat-, your pity. Hungry for strays, hungry for love, no invitat- your pity. Hungry for strength, hungry for life, no invitat-, your pity. I don't want sex, but you give it. Still can't say she won't start up. Still can't say she won't start up a fight. You go city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. Still can't say won't start up. Still can't say she won't start a fight. You go city. 'Cause in the city of life she can't, she can't wait. Now it's over, you've taken your life. Dark grows thin and I'm left to hide. I don't regret it, but it's sad anyway. Now we're both dead and scared of the black. This life of games and diligent trust, it's the things we do, or the things we must... [music fades out]

[30:07 - 30:15] Music: Know what you say right now... [music fades into pop music]

[30:21 - 33:35] [Pop Music - "Need You Now" by Cut Copy]: Hush darling, don't you cry. Hush darling, don't you cry. 'Cause they're never gonna reach you. Never gonna reach you. Hush darling, don't you cry. Hush darling, don't you cry. 'Cause they're never gonna reach you. Never gonna reach you. In the morning, I come down. In the morning, I break down. But you're never gonna get away. Gonna get away. I know I'm running, baby, but I need you now. I know we're going crazy, but I need you now. I need you now. To fight somehow. [music interlude] There's a beauty in the waking night. There's a memory waking up. But it's never gonna reach you. Never gonna reach you. In the morning, I come down. In the morning, I break down. But you're gonna get away. Gonna get away. Hand touches your body down. Lips touch as you're falling down. Run for the last train, one of them will get you home. I know we're going crazy, but I need you now. I know we're running, baby, but I need you now. Need you now. To fight somehow. I know we're going crazy, but I need you now. I know we're running, baby, but I need you now. I need you now, to fight somehow. But I need you now. But I need you now.

[33:35 - 33:36] Music: [music outro]. [electropop music starts].

[38:22 - 40:21] [Electropop Music - "Soak It Up" by Houses]: I show you somebody new. And when you get home, I'll be waiting in the attic for you. So soak it up. So soak it up. So soak it up. So soak it up. So soak it up. [music interlude] So when the sun starts rising and the city's awake. And the drugs are wearing off. We'll soak it up. We'll soak it up. And when the colors start fading on the videotape. And the light burns holes in our eyes. We'll soak it up. We'll soak it up. We'll soak it up. [music continues]

[41:25 - 44:42] [Alternative Music - "Nantes" by Beirut]: Well, it's been a long time, long time now. Since I've seen you smile. And I'll gamble away my fright. And I'll gamble away my time. And in a year, a year or so. This will into the sea. Well it's been a long time, long time now. Since I've seen you smile. [music interlude] Nobody raise your voices. Just another night in Nantes. Nobody raise your voices. Just another night in Nantes. [speaks French]. Well, it's been a long time, long time now. Since I've seen you smile. And I'll gamble away my fright. And I'll way my time. And in a year, a year or so. This will slip into the sea. Well, it's been a long time, long time now. Since I've seen you smile. [music outro]. [upbeat music starts]

[45:40 - 50:12] [Electronic Music - "Red Light" by Argento]: Oh... After all. [unintelligible]. After all. Calling luck, call [unintelligible]. [unintelligible] in my face. [unintelligible]. [unintelligible]. It's too late. After all, after all, after all. After all. After all. After all. After all... I'm gonna catch you [unintelligible]. It's too early [unintelligible]. After all. [unintelligible]. Call me beautiful to my face. Calling out [unintelligible] is just I [unintelligible]. [unintelligible]. After all...

[51:59 - 54:57] [Swing Music - "Booty Swing" by Parov Stelar]: [music fades into swing music] Arab sheikhs on the burning sands, come into their harems and clap their hands, said, "come on, girls, are you ready to play? Let's have a little more of that swinging today. Now, in the land of Fu Manchu, the girls all now do the Suzie-Q, clap their hands in the of the floor. Saying, "Ching, ching, chop-suey, swing some more! [music interlude] Now, girls in old Japan, wink behind their peacock fans, since they learned to say, "yeah! Let's swing it like Amelican's swing swing dance!" Now, Gypsy caravans have changed their mode. They truck down the Romany road. With their hi-de-hos, and their hey-hey-diddle, doing the swing on the Gypsy fiddle. Them eastern wisemen know the story, of the swing with Oriental glory, they stroke their beards and grin, saying, "Swing, little children, till the dawn comes in!" Now, geisha girls in old Japan, wink behind their peacock fans. Since they learned to say, "Yeah" Let's swing it like Amelican's swing swing dance! [♪] [unintelligible]. Gypsy caravans have changed their mode, they truck down the Romany road, on. With their hi-de-hos, and their hey-hey-diddle, doing the swing on the Gypsy fiddle. [♪]. [unintelligible] [music fades into electronic dance music].

[55:24 - 57:02] [♪]. Right here, right now? [♪]

END TRANSCRIPTION