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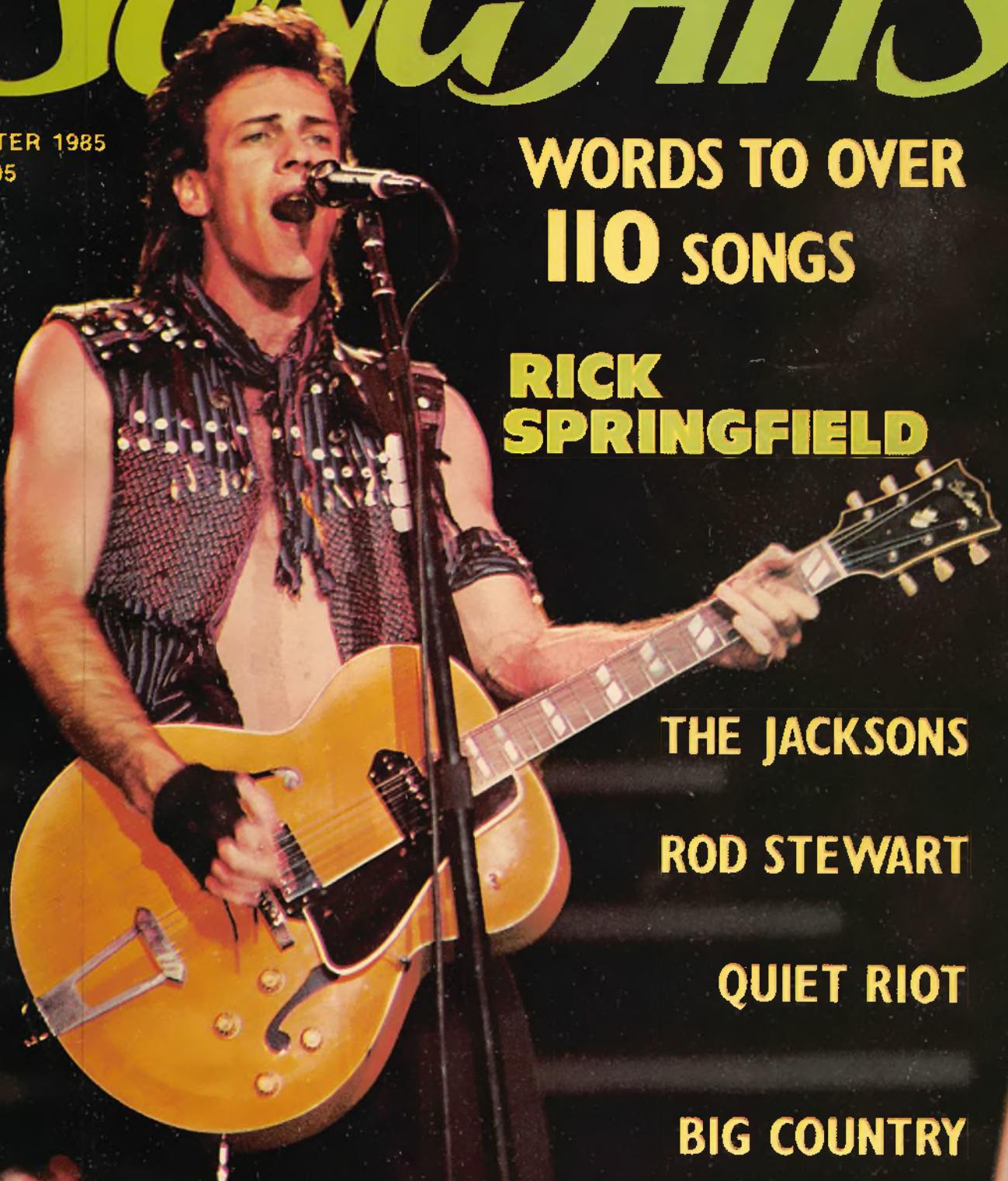
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REBEL YELL

BILLY IDOL
STEVE STEVENS

Last night a little dancer
Came dancing to my door
Last night my little angel
Came pumping on the floor
She said oh baby I got a license for love
And if it expires pray help from above because.

In the midnight hour
She cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell
She cried more, more, more
In the midnight hour babe
More, more, more
With a rebel yell
More, more, more
More, more, more.

She don't like slavery
She won't sit and beg
But when I'm tired and lonely
She sees me to bed
What set you free and brought you to me babe
What set you free
And leaves you here by me because.

In the midnight hour
She cried more, more, more

With a rebel yell
She cried more, more, more
In the midnight hour babe
More, more, more
With a rebel yell
More, more, more.

He lives in his own heaven
Collects it to go from the 7-11
Well he's out all night to collect a fare
Just so long, just so long it don't mess up his hair.

In the midnight hour
She cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell
She cried more, more, more
In the midnight hour babe
More, more, more
With a rebel yell
She cried more, more, more
More, more, more.

Ooh yeah little baby
She want more
More, more, more, more
Ooh yeah little angel
She want more
More, more, more, more.

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LEAVE IT

CHRIS SQUIRE
TREVOR RABIN
TREVOR HORN

I can feel no sense of measure
No illusions as we take
Refuge in young man's pleasure
Breaking down the dreams we make real.

One down one to go
Another town one more show
Downtown they're giving away
But she never came back.

No phone can take your place
Do you know what I mean
We have the same intrigue as a court of kings.

Ah leave it
Ah leave it
Dit, dit, dit, dit, dit, dit
Doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot.

Two down there you go
McArthur park in the driving snow
Uptown they're digging it out
Better lay your claim.

Get home you're not alone
You just broke out of the danger zone
Be there to show your face

On another dreamy day.

Ah leave it
Ah leave it
Dit, dit, dit, dit, dit, dit
Doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot.

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye bad
Leave it
Hello, hello, heaven.
(Repeat)

I can feel no sense of measure
No illusions as we take
Refuge in young man's pleasure
Breaking down the dreams we make real.

Ah leave it
Ah leave it.

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye bad
Leave it
Hello, hello heaven.
(Repeat)

One down one to go
Another town and one more show.

One down one to go
Another town and one more show
Leave it.

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A FINE FINE DAY

TONY CAREY

When my Uncle Sonny blew back into town
He said "I'll just go for a ride and have a look around"
He took off his fedora
Stuck his fingers in the crown
And he pulled out twenty dollars
And he laid that money down
And he called out a taxi cab
"Take me down to Central Park and keep that meter runnin' till the twenty dollar mark"
And he kept his eyes turned forward
And he sat up straight and tall
And no one even noticed him
No one cared at all.

And it's a fine, fine day

For a reunion
It's a fine, fine day
For coming home
You did your sittin'
You did hard time
But you ain't gonna sit no more
It's a fine, fine day
They can't keep you there no more
And nothin's gonna take you
Nothin's gonna take you away
It's a fine, fine day.

The first time I saw Sonny
I was just about this tall
He always made my momma kinda crazy when he called
Him and my old man would stand
And whisper in the hall
And then they'd disappear
And maybe not come home at all
Then one day Sonny stopped comin' around

I heard he got himself into a little trouble out in town
And sometime after that
He finally disappeared for good
He pulled that old Houdini
Like we always knew he would.
(Repeat chorus)

I see you made it back all right, all right
I see you're none the worse for wear
It's been a long time comin'
Nothin's gonna drag you away from here.
(Repeat chorus)

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I WANT TO BREAK FREE

JOHN DEACON

I want to break free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so self satisfied
I don't need you
I've got to break free
God knows
God knows I want to break free.

I've fallen in love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for real
I've fallen in love yeah
God knows
God knows I've fallen in love.

It's strange but it's true hey
I can't get over the way you love me like you do
But I have to be sure when I walk out that door
Oh how I want to be free baby
Oh how I want to be free
Oh how I want to break free.

But life still goes on
I can't get used to living without, living without, living without you by my side
I don't want to live alone hey
God knows
Got to make it on my own
So baby can't you see
I've got to break free
I've got to break free
I want to break free yeah.

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IT'S MY LIFE

MARK HOLLIS
TONY FRIESE-GREENE

Funny how I find myself in love with you
If I could buy my reasoning
I'd pay to lose
One half won't do.

Funny how I blind myself I never knew
If I was sometimes played upon
Afraid to lose.

I've asked myself
How much do you commit yourself.
It's my life
Don't you forget
It's my life
It never ends.

I'd tell myself
What good you do
Convince myself.
It's my life
Don't you forget
It's my life
It never ends.

Don't you forget
Caught in the crowd
It never ends
It's my life.

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COME AND GET YOUR LOVE

RUSS BALLARD

How long must I sit around, waiting for you?
Think of all the heartache you've been putting me through
You must have a soul, but it don't show
Come on and love me or let me go.
Or come and get your love (get your love)
Come and get your love before I give it away
(Come and get it).

You're a devil witch and I'm hypnotized
But woman, I can see right through your eyes
Here's something for you
Take it from me
Why don't you love me or set me free.
(Repeat chorus)

I've been holding on to your love for so long
Could be I will tire of the face I admire
So why don't you say just go away.
(Repeat chorus)

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SINCE YOU BEEN GONE

RUSS BALLARD

I get the same old dream same time ev'ry night
Fall to the ground and I wake up
So I get out of bed, put on my shoes
And in my head thoughts are back to the breakup
These four walls are closing in
Think of the fix you've put me in.
Since you been gone
Since you been gone
I'm out of my head
Can't take it
Could I be wrong
But since you been gone
You cast a spell
So break it
Do do do n do
Do do do n do
Do do do n do
Can't take it
And if you need me back
Baby I'm here whenever you want.

And in the night I stand beneath the back street lights
I read the words that you sent to me
I can take the afternoon but night time comes around
too soon
You can't know what you mean to me
Your poison letter, your telegram
They go to show you don't give a damn.

Since you been gone
Since you been gone
I'm out of my head
Can't take it
Could I be wrong
But since you been gone
You cast a spell
So break it
Do do do n do
Ever since you been gone.

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You need to find a brand new start
But you're almost afraid to be true to yourself.

Oh but it's all right
Once you get past the pain
You'll learn to find your love again
So keep your heart open
'Cause love will find a way.

Love will find a way
Love will find a way.

So now don't, don't be afraid of yourself
Just move on to something else
And let your love shine thru
Again yes 'cause it's all right
Once you get past the pain
You'll learn to find your love again
So keep your heart open
'Cause love will find a way.

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FAREWELL MY SUMMER LOVE

KENI LEWIS

Ooh farewell my summer love farewell
Girl I won't forget you
Farewell my summer love farewell ooh.

I found my happiest days
When you came to see your grandma in May
I bumped into you at the corner store
I told you that you sure look good
Now your grandma's house was next to mine
We were together most of the time
But summer's gotten away from us
Time's moving too fast for us
Bye bye don't turn around
'Cause you might see me cry.

Farewell my summer love farewell
Girl I won't forget you
Farewell my summer love farewell ooh yeah.

When you return to your home town
And you discuss your trip
Will I be the guy that you put down
Or someone that you don't forget no
I'll never forget you
And maybe next year when you're out of school
You'll return
But until you do baby
Bye bye don't turn around
You might see me cry.

Farewell my summer love farewell
Girl I won't forget you
Farewell my summer love farewell yeah ooh.

Farewell, farewell ooh
Farewell, farewell
If you remember my name
Drop a line sometime
Yeah yeah ooh
Girl I won't forget you.
(Repeat chorus)

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GAIN UP TO 5, 10, 15 POUNDS

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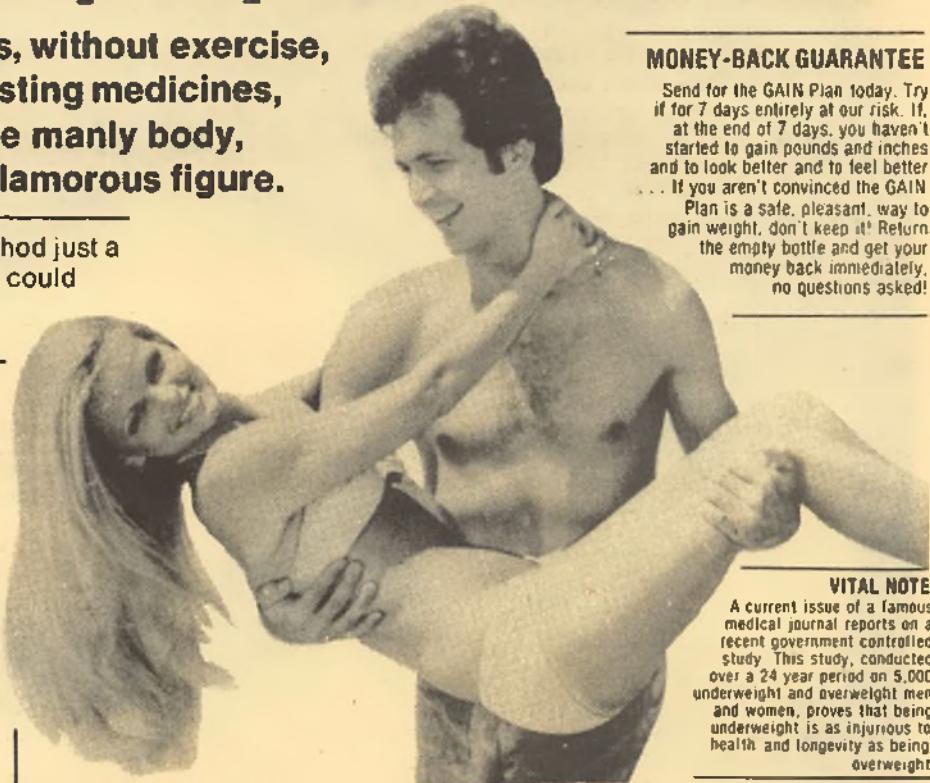
Those high-calorie GAIN tablets are rich in body-building materials! They not only add weight themselves, but they sharpen your appetite! You look forward to meal-times, and without even realizing it, you start to eat more and almost immediately the weight gaining process begins!

As you follow your GAIN Plan which includes nutritional high calorie menus. You add pounds and inches to your arms, legs, chest, hips, everywhere. You'll be amazed at the fantastic transformation that occurs... as thin, unattractive areas start to develop into new magnetic appeal. You'll be

SKINNY MEN AND WOMEN ARE NOT ATTRACTIVE



... a skinny, scrawny body is no asset in social or business life. Give the GAIN Plan a chance to help build you up and put firm flesh on you.



thrilled to discover that as you gain weight you will have more pep and energy for all the wonderful things in life!

THINK OF WHAT THIS CAN MEAN TO YOU

If you are one of those unfortunate people who can't wear all the new high style clothes you want to wear... if you are ashamed of the way you look in a bathing suit... embarrassed because your legs are too thin and spindly... your chest is too flat... your arms aren't the full, rounded limbs they were meant to be... If you long for a more attractive-looking body, the safe, pleasant GAIN Plan can be the answer to your prayers!

Yes, now, with the GAIN Plan to help, it's so easy, so pleasant to add pounds and inches of firm, attractive flesh... so fulfilling to feel better, stronger, more vital and alive! But don't take our word for it. Prove it to yourself at our risk!

If you sincerely want to gain weight, and to look better and feel better as a result,

HERE IS OUR OFFER...

We honestly believe the GAIN Plan to be the finest and most effective product of its type sold anywhere in the world today, and to prove our confidence, we are backing that statement up with this honest, straightforward offer...

Try the fabulous new GAIN Plan in your

GAIN IS SAFE

GAIN is not a dangerous drug, medicine or a fishy-tasting oil. It is made of safe, pure ingredients, contains nothing which could possibly harm you, and may even be taken with complete safety by children.

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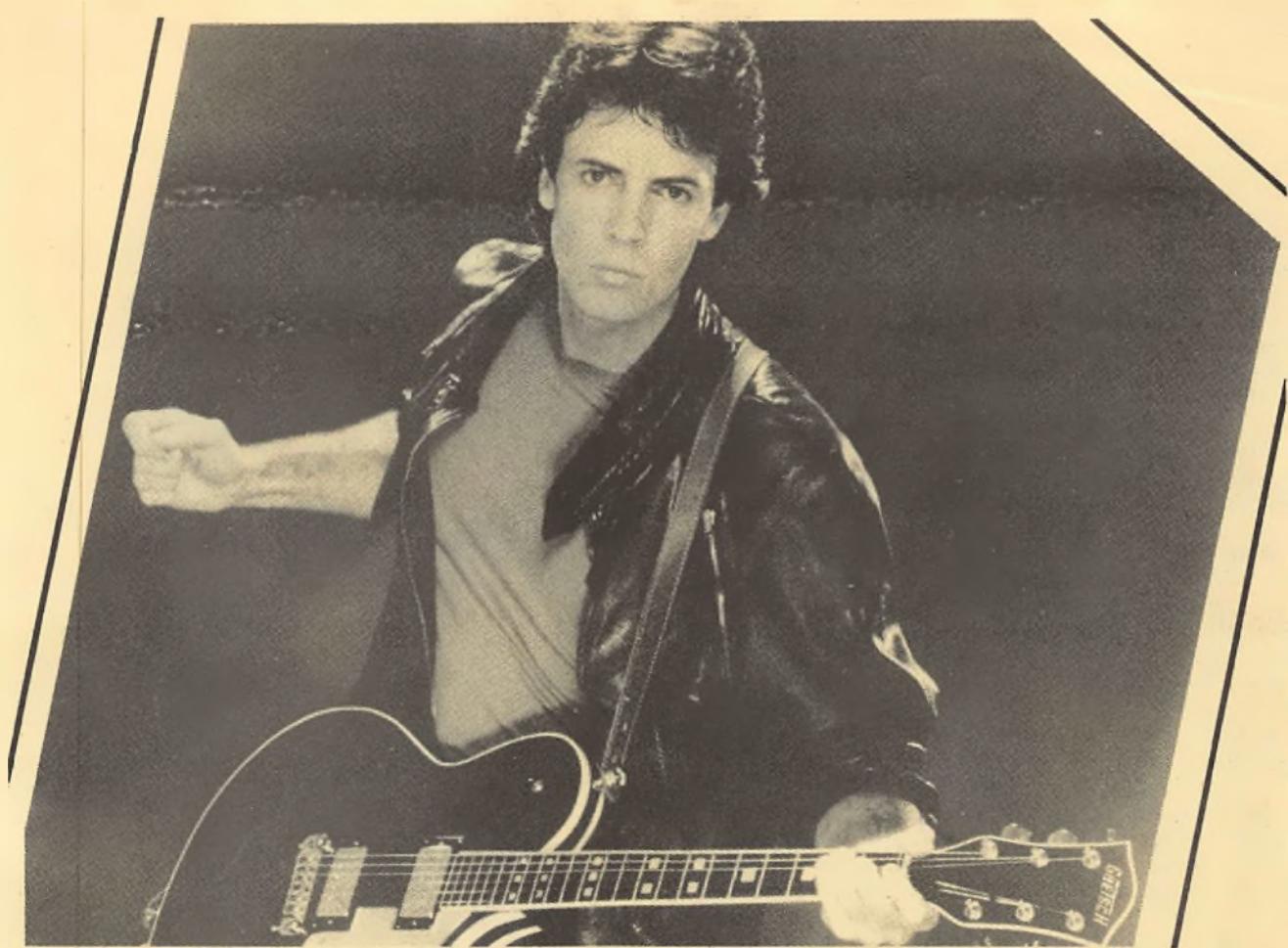
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RICK SPRINGFIELD



by Rich Sutton

Each time it seems as though Rick Springfield has slipped into the dregs of pin-up poster obscurity, he comes fighting back.

Success hasn't spoiled him yet.

Thirty five years ago, Springfield was born the son of a working class soldier in Australia. Down under Rick grew up listening to the barroom blues of the Rolling Stones and the British pop of the Beatles. The clean cut image of the Beatles in the mid-60s was in fact the picture his record companies first tried to paint for him. However, Springfield's career keeps leaning toward the more left-of-center ideas of the early Rolling Stones.

His career started when he blew off school to join Rock House and tour Vietnam. The chance to earn some money was too much to pass up for Springfield and his Rock House cohorts. In between cover tunes, it wasn't unusual to hear a thunderous boom and a voice coming over the PA warning, "that's incoming, gentlemen." Such are the dangers of rock and roll.

Rock House dodged the mortar shells successfully and pulled out of the trenches to return to Australia. Rick subsequently pulled out of Rock House and joined a new band, Zoot, in which he started to perform his own material. Zoot quickly became Springfield's most successful band and earned him the coveted titles of Australia's top songwriter and guitarist.

Springfield had begun playing guitar at 13. Combining steady gigs with high school, homework and practicing guitar didn't pan out. An ongoing battle between Rick and his parents developed. The fighting ended when he went with Rock House to Southeast Asia. His tenacity for playing guitar has paid off for him — it has become a cornerstone of his musical success. Unlike the singer/bandleaders of other top pop groups, he doesn't put his axe down to sing. His ability to play guitar, combined with his songwriting and vocal talents have strengthened his all-around performance level and lent to his success.

When Zoot split, going solo was no problem for Springfield. Since he had been penning much of Zoot's material, it's not surprising that his first solo single, "Speak To The Sky" reached number one in Australia. It was that song that sparked the interest of Capitol Records in the U.S. to sign up Rick stateside. "Speak To The Sky" became a top 15 hit for him in the states.

The beginning of Rick Springfield's American success story in 1972 is also the tale of his growth in unwanted directions and of an unsettled period in Springfield's life.

When Capitol Records signed Springfield they weren't only looking at a talented musical entity, they were looking at a pretty face. Those good looks were soon plastered all over teen magazines as the record companies' publicity machine put the gears in motion to guarantee Rick's success as a teen idol. It's hardly what the doctor ordered. Meanwhile, Springfield's management company negotiated a new contract with Columbia. CBS was convinced that they had another David Cassidy on their hands and repeated Capitol's mistake of marketing Rick, and his new album *Comic Book Heroes*, to pre-teenagers. The music on *Comic Book Heroes* reflected a musical maturity for Springfield and consequently failed to connect him with the audience the album was marketed toward. Only extensive touring could have saved *Comic Book Heroes* from the cut-out bin.

Enter problem number two. Rick ran into problems obtaining an Immigration Service Green Card and that prevented him from touring in America for two years. No tour and no album sales left Rick Springfield disillusioned and with no control of his musical direction. A seemingly defeated Springfield left Columbia and his management. Under the terms of his contract he was prevented from recording or performing for three years.

Springfield's three year hiatus was a blessing in disguise. He met up with Malcolm McDowell (*Clockwork Orange*) and began to study acting. His new career in drama kept him more than afloat while he continued to write, arrange and record new material at home.

When his three year sentence was up, Springfield signed with Chelsea Records and began planning a tour with members of Elton John's backup band. *Wait For Night* was recorded, the tour set and a single, "Take A Hand," was doing well on the charts. Then one day, his record label folded.

Without his acting career, this debacle with Chelsea probably would have sent him back to Australia to breed kangaroos. Not so.

Rick rented a theater in Hollywood, designed sets and got together anyone he could to see him perform. A rep from Universal Pictures was in the audience and signed Springfield to a two year contract during which time he appeared on "The Six Million Dollar Man," "Wonder Woman," "Battlestar Galactica" and then secured a role as Dr. Noah Drake in "General Hospital."

While polishing his skills as an actor, Springfield was also busy in his four-track home studio making demo tapes. By 1980 those tapes had made their way to RCA Records where Springfield recorded *Working Class Dog*. *Working Class Dog* sold platinum and "Jessie's Girl" earned Springfield a Grammy for "Best Rock Male Performance."

Springfield went out of his way to keep his shining good looks off of the cover of *Working Class Dog* to diminish his image of teen-idol. In fact, putting his dog on the cover won Springfield a number of album design awards. Despite his efforts, his popularity among teens from his part in "General Hospital" grew dramatically. The pop sounds of "Jessie's Girl," "I've Done Everything For You," and "Love's Alright Tonite" added fuel to the fire. FM rock radio stations, which played the songs at first, began to drop them from their playlists as they started to question Springfield's credibility among adults. Everyone was anxious for his next move.

Success Hasn't Spoiled Me Yet, his second RCA album, was a smashing commercial success yielding both "Don't Talk To Strangers" and "Calling All Girls." The album earned Springfield the American Music Award's "Favorite Male Rock Vocalist" for 1982 and two Grammy nominations. It also earned him the scorn of FM programmers who were trying not to alienate their over 25 listeners.

With his next record, *Living In Oz*, Springfield made a few smart moves. The album is lyrically stronger than his two previous efforts, (check out "Motel Eyes" and "Me And Johnny") and it rocks harder and with more sophistication than either *Working Class Dog* or *Success Hasn't Spoiled Me Yet*. This move kept Springfield from becoming typecast as a teen-only attraction and one of the album's highlights, "Human Touch," received considerable airplay across the country.

While cementing his position as a world class rock 'n' roller, Springfield left "General Hospital" and had begun to work on a movie career the first results of which was the feature length film "Hard To Hold." The storyline of the film is based loosely around Springfield's rock experience and is complemented with a soundtrack done by Rick and noted jazz sideman Tom Scott. The inclusion of artists like Graham Parker and Peter Gabriel take the *Hard To Hold* soundtrack beyond the realm of teeny bopper motion picture score. It is yet another sign that Rick Springfield is developing into a mature artist.

Putting his dog on the cover of his first album for RCA was the beginning of a concerted effort by Rick to prove himself as a good musician and talented songwriter. Well-meaning publicists had typecast him as a teen-idol, an image difficult to shed. Time and again Springfield finds new ways to outsmart his critics. Even when his role as Dr. Noah Drake put him in the teen limelight, he was quick to break out of the mold with the recording of a record like *Living In Oz*. Clearly, Springfield is a smart and tough talent who will be around for years to come. •



Leon LeCain

CARRIE

TERRY BRITTEN
BRIAN ROBERTSON

Sorry to disturb you
But I was in the neighbourhood
about a friend
I've her picture could you take a look
Oh I appreciate you're busy
And time's not your own
Yeah maybe it would be better if I
telephoned.

Carrie doesn't live here anymore
Carrie used to room on the second
floor
Sorry that she left no forwarding
address that was known to me.
Carrie doesn't live here anymore
You could always ask at the corner

store
Carrie had a date with her own kind
of fate

It's plain to see it's a mystery.

Another missing person
One of many we assume
The young wear their freedom like
cheap perfume.

(It's useless information)

Returning my call
(To help the situation)

They've nothing at all
You're just another message on a
pay phone wall

Carrie doesn't live here anymore.

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TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT (Gonna Be Alright)

ROD STEWART

Stay away from my window
Stay away from my back door, too
Disconnect the telephone line
Relax, baby and draw that blind.

Kick off your shoes and sit right
down
And loosen up that pretty French
gown
Let me pour you a good long drink
Ooh, baby don't you hesitate.

'Cause tonight's the night
It's gonna be all right
'Cause I love you girl
Ain't nobody gonna stop us now.

Come on angel, my heart's on fire
Don't deny your man's desire
You'd be a fool to stop this tide
Spread your wings and let me come
inside.

'Cause tonight's the night
It's gonna be all right
'Cause I love you girl
Ain't nobody gonna stop us now.

Don't say a word my virgin child
Just let your inhibitions run wild
The secret is about to unfold
Upstairs before the night's too old.

'Cause tonight's the night
It's gonna be all right
'Cause I love you girl
Ain't nobody gonna stop us now.

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FOR YOUR EYES ONLY

MICHAEL LEESON
BILL CONTI

For your eyes only can see me
through the night
For your eyes only I never need to
hide
You can see so much in me
So much in me that's new
I never felt until I looked at you.

For your eyes only, only for you
You'll see what no one else can see
Now I'm breaking free
For your eyes only, only for you
The love I know you need in me
The fantasy you've freed in me
Only for you, only for you.

For your eyes only
The nights are never cold
You really know me
That's all I need to know
Maybe I'm an open book because I
know you're mine
But you won't need to read between
the lines.

For your eyes only, only for you
You see what no one else can see
Now I'm breaking free
For your eyes only, only for you
The passions that collide in me
The wild abandoned side of me
Only for you
For your eyes only.

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LIVE WIRE

NIKKI SIXX

Plug me in I'm alive tonight
Out in the streets again
Turn me on I'm too hot to stop
Something you'll never forget
Take my fist to break down walls
I'm on the top tonight no, no.

You better turn me loose
You better set me free
'Cause I'm a hot and I'm young
Runnin' free
A little bit better than I used to be
'Cause I'm a live, live wire
'Cause I'm a live
I'm a live wire.

I'll either break her face
Or take down her legs
Get my ways at will
Go for the throat
Never get loose
Goin' in for the kill
Take my fist to break down walls
I'm on the top tonight no, no.

You better turn me loose
You better set me free
'Cause I'm a hot and I'm young
Runnin' free
A little bit better than I used to be
'Cause I'm a live, live wire
'Cause I'm a live
I'm a live wire.

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WITHOUT YOU

BOWIE

Just when I'm ready to throw in my
hand
Just when the best things in life are
gone
I look into your eyes.

There's no smoke without fire
You're exactly who I want to be with
Without you
What would I do.

And when I'm willing to call it a day
Just when I won't take another
chance
I hold your hand.

There's no smoke without fire
Woman I love you
Without you
What would I do.

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YOU CAN DO MAGIC

RUSS BALLARD

I never believed in things that I couldn't see

I said, "If I can't feel it
Then how can it be"

No, no magic could happen to me
And then I saw you
I couldn't believe it
You took my heart
I couldn't retrieve it

Said to myself, "What's it all about"
Now I know there can be no doubt.

You can do magic

You can have anything that you desire
Magic

And you know you're the one who can put out the fire
You know darned well when you cast your spell

You will get your way

When you hypnotize with your eyes
A heart of stone can turn to clay
Doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo.

And when the rain is beating upon the window pane

And when the night it gets so cold
When I can't sleep

Again you come to me
I hold you tight and the rain disappears
Who would believe it
With a word you dry my tears.
(Repeat chorus)

And if I wanted to
I could never be free
I never believed it was true
But now it's so clear to me
You can do magic

You can have anything that you desire
Magic

And you know you're the one who can put out the fire
You know darned well when you cast your spell

You will get your way
When you hypnotize with your eyes

A heart of stone can turn to clay
Doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo.

You're the one who can put out the fire.

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BABY, YOU'RE A RICH MAN

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people
Now that you know who you are
What do you want to be
And have you travelled very far
Far as the eye can see.

How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people
How often have you been there
Often enough to know
What did you see when you were there
Nothing that doesn't show.

Baby, you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man
Baby, you're a rich man, too

You keep all your money in a big brown bag inside a zoo
What a thing to do

Baby, you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man
Baby, you're a rich man, too.

How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people
Tuned to a natural E
Happy to be that way
Now that you've found another key
What are you going to play.

(Repeat chorus)

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'Cause I loved them so.

Brother says he's tellin' about you playin' doctor with
that girl
Just don't tell and I'll give you anything you want in this
whole wide world

Mama gives you money for Sunday school
You trade yours for candy after church is through
Smoking cigarettes and writing something nasty on the
wall
(You nasty boy)

Teacher sends you to the principal's office down the
hall

You grow up and learn that kind of thing ain't right
But while you were doing it, it sure felt outta sight.

I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go
I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go.

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I WISH

STEVIE WONDER

Looking back on when I was a little nappy headed boy
Then my only worry was for Christmas what would be
my toy

Even though we sometimes would not get a thing
We were happy with the joy the day would bring
Sneakin' out the back door to hang out with those
hoodlum friends of mine ooh
Greeted at the back door with

Boy I thought I told you not to go outside
Tryin' your best to bring the water to your eyes
Thinkin' it might stop her from whippin' your behind.

I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go
I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go

I'LL BE THERE

BOB WEST
HAL DAVIS
WILLIE HUTCH
BERRY GORDY, JR.

You and I must make a pact
We must bring salvation back
Where there is love I'll be there
I'll reach out my hand to you
I'll have faith in all you do
Just call my name and I'll be there.

I'll be there to comfort you
Build my world of dreams around
you
I'm so glad that I found you
I'll be there when love has flown
I'll be your strength
I'll keep holding on
If you should ever find someone new
I know he'd better be good to you.
Cause if he doesn't I'll be there.

Let me fill your heart with joy and
laughter
Togetherness is all I'm after
Whenever you need me I'll be there
I'll be there to protect you with
unselfish love
That respects you just call my name
And I'll be there.

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MOONWALK

DONALD O'CONNOR
DAVID PORTER

Challenges to the sky
Man took his first moon ride
Genius masterminds
Conquered changing times
And thought he'd done everything
When he walked on the moon
They sang.

Here I am down on earth
And baby for all it's worth
Meaning the world to me lovin' you
faithfully
We got a better song to sing
Let's make the love bells ring.

Wanna take you on a moonwalk
baby
Wanna take you on a magic carpet
ride

Forever my love you'll be mine
We can have a little moon talk baby
About our future plans together
In this life ole fashion love will make
it right
Computers on the rise

DON'T LET ME IN

DONALD FAGEN
WALTER BECKER

I hear you found a brand new friend
Well if I try to take you back again
If I decide to make amends
Don't let me in
You know I've got to be inside
But don't you listen when you hear
me cry
Not even just to say goodbye
Don't let me in.

I said no, no, no, no
Don't let me in
I said no, oh, oh, oh
Don't let me in.

I never want to do you harm
Don't pay no heed to all my false
alarms
If I should come with pleading arms
Don't let me in
You hear a knockin' on your door
A poundin' of a heart you can't
ignore
But soon it isn't there no more
Don't let me in.
(Repeat chorus)

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Our feelings are synthesized
Makes it hard to feel
The touch of your love that's real.

We never take time to love
We think one love is not enough
Million stars in the sky
But one star that shines in my eyes
it's you.

Wanna take you on a moonwalk
baby
Wanna take you on a magic carpet
ride
Forever my love you'll be mine.

We can have a little moon talk baby
About our future plans together
In this life ole fashion love will make
it right.

We got a better song to sing
Let's make the love bells ring
Million stars in the sky
But one star that shines in my eyes.

It's you baby it's you
Let's blast off up to the moon.

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PHOTOGRAPH

CLARK
WILLIS
SAVAGE
ELLIOTT
LANGE

I'm outa luck
Outa love
Gotta photograph
Picture of
Passion killer
You're too much
You're the only one
I wanna touch

I see your face every time I dream
On every page every magazine
So wild and free
So far from me
You're all I want
My fantasy yeah.

Oh look what you've done to this
rock 'n' roll clown
Oh look what you've done
Photograph
I don't want your photograph
I don't need your photograph
All I've got is a photograph
It's not enough.

I'd be your lover
If you were there
Put your hurt on me
If you dare
Such a woman
You got style

You make every man
Feel like a child oh
You got some kinda hold on me
You're all wrapped up in mystery
So wild and free
So far from me
You're all I want
My fantasy.

Oh look what you've done to this
rock 'n' roll clown
Oh look what you've done
I gotta have you
Photograph
I don't want your photograph
I don't need your photograph
All I've got is a photograph
You've gone straight to my head.

Oh look what you've done to this
rock 'n' roll clown
Oh look what you've done
I gotta have you
Photograph
I don't want your photograph
I don't need your photograph
All I've got is a photograph
I wanna touch you

Photograph
Photograph.

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FANTASTIC VOYAGE

LAKESIDE

Come along and ride
On a fantastic voyage
To the land of funk.

I'm the captain of this vessel
Wanna take you on a cruise
All around the land music is at hand
We want to play it for you.

You see, we want to be
Your crew of entertainers
Jam to the beat
Don't let nothing restrain you.

We just want you to feel
Nothing but pleasure, musical pleasure
Our music is very real, truly a treasure
Musical treasure.

Come along pack your bags get on up
And jam ya'll
Come on and ride on the funk ya'll
Come along and ride on a fantastic voyage
To the land of funk.

We're the directors of this groove ship
And you are under our command
What you should do is take a listen too
So you can understand
You know we like to see
(People having a good time)
Everybody happy
(Do ya wanna party)
We create the beat
(That foot-stomping music)
That keeps the people dancin'.

99 RED BALLOONS (99 Luftballons)

JOERN-UWE FAHRENKROG-PETERSON
CARLO KARGES
English lyrics by KEVIN McALEA

You and I in a little toy shop
Buy a bag of balloons
With the money we've got
Set them free at the break of dawn
Till one by one they were gone
Back at base, box in the software
Flash the message something's out there
Floating in the summer sky
Ninety-nine red balloons go by.

Ninety-nine red balloons
Floating in the summer sky
Panic bells it's red alert

There's something here from somewhere else
The war machine springs to life
Opens up one eager eye
Focusing it on the sky
Where ninety-nine red balloons go by.

99 Decision Street 99 ministers meet

We just want you to feel
Nothing but pleasure, musical pleasure
Cause music is a world of fantasy
Let's live it together, musical pleasure.

So come along beyond the sea
Dance in the sunshine
Take a load off of your mind
Our music is very real
Truly a treasure, musical treasure
Hey come on come along take a ride.

There's a party over there and that ain't no jive
It's live, live, all the way live
Don't even have to walk don't even have to drive
Just slide, glide, slippity-slide
Just forget about your troubles and your nine to five
And just sail on
(That's what ya do)
Just sail on
Now the groove's so funky hey what do ya think
What is it called
Let's call it Lakeside stank.

If you're ready to party and ya wanna get down
Bring your ma your pa and brother James Brown
Bring Auntie Em and Toto too, and all
The party people to do their do
We'll dance and party til the early light
And say hey we're feeling alright.

So come along come on take a ride
There's a party over there and that ain't no lie.

We're leaving here in a cloud of smoke
And tha-tha-tha-tha-tha-tha, that, tha-tha-that's all
folk.

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Music.

To worry, worry super scurry
Call the troops out in a hurry
This is what we've waited for
This is it boys
This is war
The president is on the line
As 99 red balloons go by.

99 knights of the air
Ride super hi-tech jet fighters
Everyone's a silver hero
Everyone's a Captain Kirk
With orders to identify
To clarify and classify
Scramble in the summer sky
99 and balloons go by

99 dreams I have had
In everyone a red balloon
It's all over and I'm standing pretty
In this dust that was a city
If I could find a souvenir
Just to prove the world was really here
And here's a red balloon
I think of you and let it go.

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SISTER CHRISTIAN

KELLY KEAGY

Sister Christian
Oh the time has come
And you know that you're the only
one
To say O.K.
Where you going
What you looking for
You know those boys
Don't want to play no more with you
It's true.

You're motoring
What's your price for flight
In finding mister right
You'll be alright tonight.

Babe you know
You're growing up so fast
And mama's worrying
That you won't last
To say let's play
Sister Christian
There's so much in life
Don't you give it up

Before your time is due
It's true
It's true yeah.

Motoring

What's your price for flight
You've got him in your sight
And driving thru the night
Motoring
What's your price for flight
In finding mister right
You'll be alright tonight.

Motoring

What's your price for flight
In finding mister right
You'll be alright tonight.

(Repeat)

Sister Christian
Oh the time has come
And you know that you're the only
one
To say O.K.
But you're motoring
You're motoring.

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YOU MAKE LOVIN' FUN

CHRISTINE McVIE

Sweet, wonderful you
You make me happy with the things
you do
Oh can it be so
This feelin' follows me wherever I
go.

I never did believe in miracles
But I've a feelin' it's time to try
I never did believe in the ways of
magic

But I'm beginning to wonder why.

I never did believe in miracles
But I've a feelin' it's time to try
I never did believe in the ways of
magic

But I'm beginning to wonder why.

Don't, don't break the spell
It would be diff'rent and you know it
will

You ooo you make lovin' fun
And I don't have to tell you
But you're the only one.

Ooo, you make lovin' fun
Ooo, you make lovin' fun.

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SUPERSTITION

STEVIE WONDER

Very superstitious writings on the
wall
Ladder's bout to fall
Thirteen months old baby broke the
lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck
The good things in your past
When you believe in things that you
don't understand then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way hey hey
hey

Ooh very superstitious
Wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problem
Do all that you can, keep me in a day
dream

Keep me goin' strong
You don't wanna save me
Sad is my song
When you believe in things you
don't understand then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way hey yeah.

Very superstitious nothing more to
say
The devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby broke the
lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck

The good things in your past
When you believe in things that you
don't understand then you suffer.

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LOOKS THAT KILL

NIKKI SIXX

Well now listen up
Well she's a razor sharp
If she don't get her way
Well she'll tear you apart
Now she's a cool, cool black
And she moves like a cat
If you don't get her game
Well-ll you might not make it back.

She's got the looks that kill, that kill,
that kill
She's got the looks that kill, that kill,
that kill

She's got the looks
She's got the looks that kill
She's got the looks that kill.

Now she's bullet proof
She keeps her motor clean
Well would you believe me
She's a number thirteen
Well the church strikes midnight
She's lookin' louder and louder
If she's gonna turn on your juice boy
Well then she turns on her power.

She's got the looks that kill, that kill,
that kill
She's got the looks that kill, that kill,
that kill
She's got the looks
She's got the looks that kill
She's got the looks that kill.

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NEVER MY LOVE

DON ADDRISI

DICK ADDRISI

You ask me if there'll come a time
when I grow tired of you
Never my love, never my love
You wonder if this heart of mine will
lose its desire for you
Never my love, never my love.

What makes you think love will end
When you know that my whole life
depends on you
You say you fear I'll change my mind
I won't require you
Never my love, never my love.

How can you think love will end
When I've asked you to spend your
whole life with me?

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SARA

STEVIE NICKS

Wait a minute baby
Stay with me awhile
Said you'd give me light
But you never told me 'bout the fire.

Drownin' in the sea of love
Where ev'ryone would love to drown
But now it's gone
It doesn't matter what for
When you build your house
Then call me home.
And he was just like a great dark wing
Within the wings of a storm
I think I had met my match
He was singin' and undoing and undoing the laces
Undoing the laces.

Said Sara you're the poet in my heart
Never change
Never stop
But now it's gone
It doesn't matter what for
But when you build your house
Then call me home.

SINCE I LOST MY BABY

WILLIAM "Smokey" ROBINSON
WARREN MOORE

The sun is shining
There's plenty of life
A new day is dawning
Sunny and bright
But after I've been crying all night
The sun is cold and the new day seems old
Since I lost my baby
Oh since I lost my baby ooh.

The birds are singing and the children are playing
There's plenty of work and the bosses are paying
Not a sad word should a young heart be saying yeah
But fun is a bore and with money I'm poor
Since I lost my baby
Oh since I lost my baby, my baby.

Next time I'll be kinder
Won't you please help me find her

WHISPER TO A SCREAM (Birds Fly)

McNABB

Love come down upon us till you flow like water
Burning with the hope of insight
Feathered took they're colored with a bright elation
Stolen in the sight of love.

We are, we are, we are but your children
Finding our way around indecision
We are, we are, we are ever helpless
Take us forever
A whisper to a scream.
Birds fly

In the eye of the faithless daughter
Broken
At the bitter end

Hold on
The night is coming
And the startin' flew for days
I'd stay home at night all the time
I go anywhere, anywhere, anywhere
Ask me and I'm there yeah
Ask me and I'm there
I care.

In the sea of love
Where ev'ryone would love to drown
But now it's gone
They say it doesn't matter any more
If you build your house
Then please call me home.

Sara you're the poet in my heart
Never change
And don't you ever stop
But now it's gone
No it doesn't matter any more
When you build your house
I'll come by.

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Someone just remind her
Of this love she left behind her
'Til I find her I'll be tryin'
Every day I'm growing
I'm more inclined to find her, inclined to find her,
inclined to find my baby
I've been a-looking ev'rywhere
Baby I really, really care.

My determination is fading fast, so fast
Inspiration is a thing of the past
I can't see how my hope's gonna last
Good things are bad and what's happy is sad, so sad, so
sad
Since I lost my baby
Oh since I lost my baby
I feel so bad
Do I feel so sad yeah
'Cause everything is a-wrong
It's hard, it's hard to carry on
Oh I'm as lost as can be
What's gonna happen to me oo baby yeah.

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Wasted
Sacrificed for a new nirvana
Nighttime
Sends us on our way.

We are, we are, we are but your children
Finding our way around indecision
We are, we are, we are ever helpless
Take us forever
A whisper to a scream.

A whisper to a scream
A whisper to a scream
A whisper to a scream
A whisper to a scream.
(Repeat chorus)

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DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER

DON BLACK
JOHN BARRY

Diamonds are forever
They are all I need to please me
They can stimulate and tease me
They won't leave in the night
I've no fear that they might desert
me.

Diamonds are forever
Hold one up and then caress it
Touch it, stroke it and undress it
I can see ev'ry part nothing hides in
the heart to hurt me
I don't need love
For what good will love do me
Diamonds never lie to me
For when love's gone

DON'T FALL IN LOVE WITH A DREAMER

KIM CARNES
DAVE ELLINGSON

Just look at you sittin' there
You never looked better than
tonight
And it'd be so easy to tell ya I'd stay
Like I've done so many times
I was so sure this would be the night
You'd close the door and wanna stay
with me
It'd be so easy to tell you I'd stay
Like I've done so many times.

Don't fall in love with a dreamer
'Cause he'll always take you in
Just when you think you've really
changed him
He'll leave you again

IMAGINE

JOHN LENNON

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people living for
today
Ah.

Imagine all the countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people living life in
peace.

You, you may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us

They'll lustre on.

Diamonds are forever
Sparkling round my little finger
Unlike men the diamonds linger
Men are mere mortals who are not
worth going to your grave for
I don't need love
For what good will love do me
Diamonds never lie to me
For when love's gone
They'll lustre on.

Diamonds are forever, forever,
forever
Diamonds are forever, forever,
forever, forever and ever.

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Don't fall in love with a dreamer
'Cause he'll break you every time
So put out the light
Just hold on
Before we say goodbye
Before we say goodbye.

Now it's morning and the phone
rings
And you say you've gotta get your
things together
You just gotta leave
Before you change your mind
And if you knew what I was thinkin'
I'd turn around
If you'd just ask me one more time.

(Repeat chorus)

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And the world will be as one.

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world.

You, you may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will live as one.

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GIVE

BOZZIO
BOZZIO
CUCCURULLO
O'HEARN

When's the last time
You really touched someone
How did it feel
Did it surprise you
When you found yourself unselfish
Did it seem unreal
The pressure's everywhere
Everywhere around you
Beckon you to turn the other way
But I say
The results are superficial
There's only one way to play.

Give
When you have anything at all to
give
You have everything to live for
Give all you've got to give
After you've given all you can
Give again, give again, give again.

(Repeat)

Put your head where your feet are
going
'Cause the good
Outweighs the bad
It's you that should be
You should be knowing
It's for what you give
Not what you have
When it seems you, you can't give
enough
Realize it's the good you do it for
So when the going
Gets a little bit tough
You've got to give
A little bit more.

(Repeat chorus)

When you're looking for an answer
And nothing seems to fit
Don't give up.

You've got to let your heart become
The mirror of your mind
Give in.

Don't wait for something
To cause you reason
Set your goal
Let your mind follow through
When you feel something
To believe in
You'll make all your dreams all your
dreams come true.

(Repeat chorus)

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Singing rock 'n' roll for more than two decades, Rod Stewart has forged a distinct and enduring presence within the music he loves. On *Camouflage*, his 17th album, he's still leading a musical charge that has made him known to millions for his trademark vocals, astute songcraft and rollicking stage presence.

As one of the most electrifying live entertainers in rock music, Stewart's high powered performances, with his gutsy vocals and contagious strut continue to make him a number one concert draw. His 1984 tour was once again an unqualified success, with Stewart gaining fans with each passing tour.

His first single from the *Camouflage* album, "Infatuation," continued a string of hits that began in 1971. One only has to review the succession of hit singles to realize there is a great deal of control behind the appealing rough edges of Rod Stewart. Since 1971 and the release of Stewart's first number one solo hit, "Maggie May," he has been at the top of the charts with such classics as "Sailing," "Tonight's The Night," "The Killing Of Georgie," "You're In My Heart," "Do Ya Think I'm Sexy," "Passion," "Tonight I'm Yours," and "Young Turks."

Reflecting a host of artistic triumphs and commercial successes, Stewart has a string of top-selling albums including *Every Picture Tells A Story* (platinum), *Foolish Behaviour* (platinum), and *Tonight I'm Yours* (platinum).

As with everything he tackles, Stewart did not view the prospect of a major concert tour lightly. A great deal of physical preparation was invested prior to the tour to maintain the stamina with which he is entertaining approximately 75 audiences, with venues ranging from 10,000 to 50,000 in capacity. Stewart jogs three miles a day, plays soccer twice a week, lifts weights and limits himself to moderate drinking. Stewart also admits that, ultimately, he gets a great deal of stamina from the audience. Anyone who has seen Stewart perform live can understand the interaction and the excitement that takes place. Stewart attacks the stage with the same passion with which he approaches the soccer field. This is no small comparison considering the fact that Stewart was once a professional soccer hopeful and still maintains his amateur status.

Soccer is part of Stewart's earliest roots. Born Roderick David Stewart on January 10, 1945, in the working class district of London, Rod was the fifth and last child of Bob and Elsie Stewart. While he grew up in England, his lineage is Scottish and to this day



ROD STEWART

he maintains a strong loyalty to that country and, of course, its national football team. Stewart was the captain of his team at William Grimshaw Secondary Modern School and came very close to choosing professional soccer as his career.

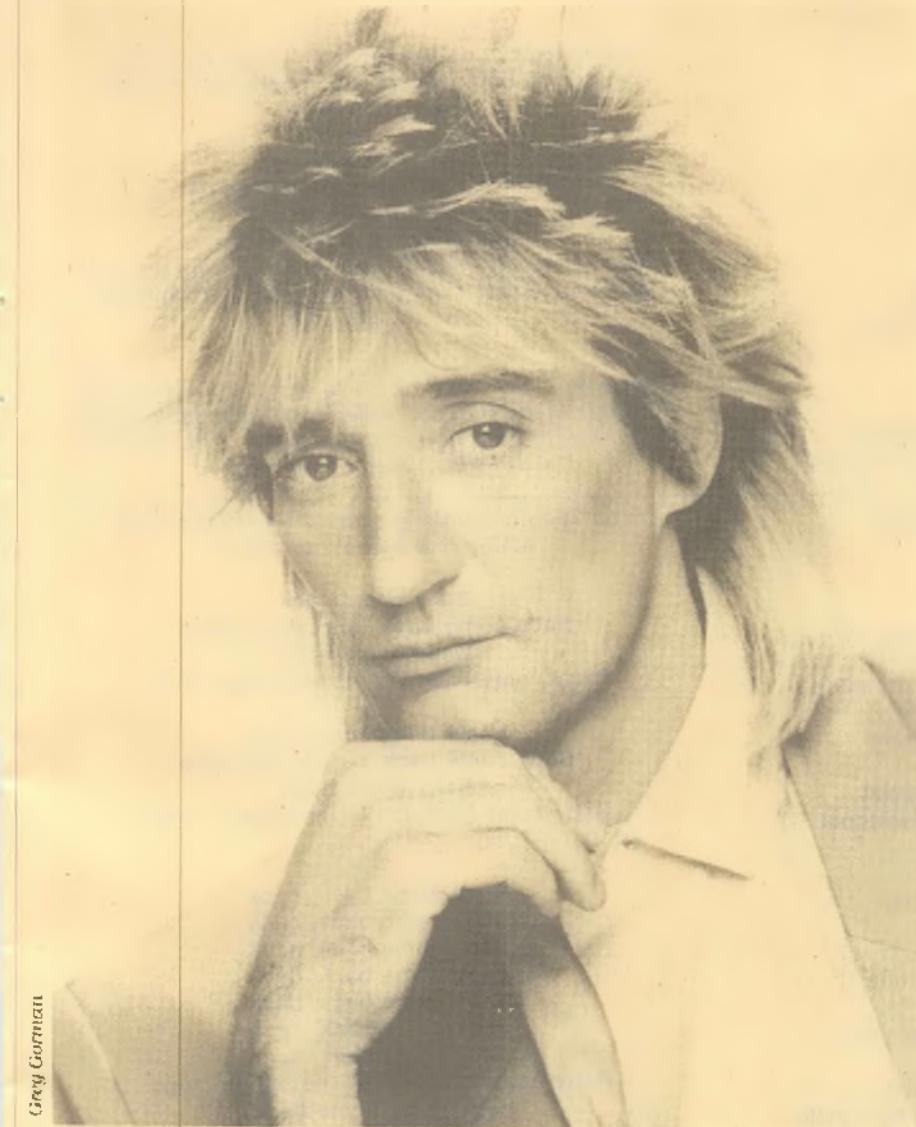
His early musical interests ranged from folk to Bob Dylan to Muddy Waters, Sam Cooke and Otis Redding. While supporting himself with odd jobs ranging from gravedigging to delivering papers for his father's shop, Stewart entered the local music scene. In the early '60s, he played with a variety of groups, most notably with Long John Baldry in Steampacket and with Peter Green and Mick Fleetwood in Shotgun Express (Green and Fleetwood went on to become founding members of Fleetwood Mac). It wasn't until he joined the Jeff Beck Group in the mid-Sixties that Stewart began coming into his own.

It is also while with the Jeff Beck Group that Stewart began to attract a following in America where the group toured in 1968 in support of a successful Epic lp, *Truth*, for which Rod Stewart and Ron Wood co-wrote several songs. The group returned to

the U.S. in 1969 and that same year recorded the album, *Beck Ola* (Epic), which represented their shift from blues to "heavy metal."

When the Jeff Beck Group broke up, Stewart and Wood joined The Faces and they remained with that group for seven years, ending in 1976. As lead singer for The Faces, Stewart enhanced his reputation through a series of successful U.S. concert appearances. Stewart recorded seven albums with The Faces, including *A Nod's As Good As A Wink To A Blind Horse* (Warner Bros., 1972) and *Coast To Coast/Overture* (Mercury, 1974).

Stewart had already begun recording solo albums while still with The Faces (*The Rod Stewart Album*, Mercury, 1970 and *Gasoline Alley*, Mercury, 1970) finally clinching his solo star status with the release of his third solo lp, *Every Picture Tells A Story* (Mercury, 1971). *Never A Dull Moment* (Mercury, 1972) was his fourth solo lp, and later that year he also appeared in a London revival of the rock opera, *Tommy*, in which he sang "Pinball Wizard."



Stewart recorded three more solo albums before leaving The Faces: *Sing It Again, Rod* (Mercury 1973), *Smiler* (Mercury 1974) and *Atlantic Crossings* (Warner Bros. 1975), the latter of which produced his second hit, "Sailing."

After leaving The Faces, Stewart recorded *A Night On The Town* (Warner Bros. 1976), which included "The Killing Of Georgie" and the international hit, "Tonight's The Night." He cut *Footloose And Fancy Free* in 1977 on Warner Bros., producing two hits, "Hot Legs" and "You're In My Heart." Stewart's 1979 release of *Blondes Have More Fun* sold better than any previous album and the track, "Do Ya Think I'm Sexy?," became the fastest-selling single in Warner Bros. history.

Following this achievement, in 1979 Stewart released his *Greatest Hits* lp and *Foolish Behaviour*, which featured the top single, "Passion." The release of *Tonight I'm Yours* in 1980 produced rave notices and critics, who were longing for Stewart to delve back into his early rock 'n' roll roots, compared the lp to some of his

earlier classics such as *Gasoline Alley* and *Every Picture Tells A Story*.

1982 marked the release of *Rod Stewart Absolutely Live*, a deluxe, double album which chronicled two decades of Stewart's music. Recorded live in England and America, the set contains many of his best known tunes to date.

Next, Stewart's rock roots were spotlighted with the release of *Body Wishes*, an album rich with the uptempo sounds of such songs as the hits "Baby Jane" and "What Am I Gonna Do."

Reflecting on his legendary accomplishments in a business where longevity is a rarity, Stewart attributes his survival to being as consistent as possible. This attitude is coupled with the fact that Stewart continues to enjoy making and performing music.

As New York Times music critic Robert Palmer stated in an article about Stewart: "One suspects that this all-but-uncontrollable urge to go barnstorming from city to city, hitting stage after stage to the roar of thousands of fans and the clamor of

superamplified drums and revved up electric guitars, is precisely what separates the rockers — performers for whom rock 'n' roll isn't just a medium but a calling — from the entertainers, who happen to be using an accessible pop idiom. Rod Stewart is a rocker."

Now, *Camouflage* has assaulted the charts as well as the fans. Produced by Michael Omartian, there was no doubt that this album would continue in the same successful tradition as previous Stewart releases.*

ROD STEWART DISCOGRAPHY

WITH THE JEFF BECK GROUP

1968	Truth
1969	Beck Ola

WITH THE FACES

1971	Long Player
1971	A Nod's As Good As A Wink To A Blind Horse
1973	Doh La La
1975	Coast To Coast/Overtures And Beginners

SOLO

1969	The Rod Stewart Album
1970	Gasoline Alley
1971	Every Picture Tells A Story
1971	Never A Dull Moment
1973	Sing It Again, Rod
1974	Smiler
1975	Atlantic Crossing
1976	The Best of Rod Stewart
1977	Footloose And Fancy Free
1978	Blondes Have More Fun
1979	Greatest Hits
1980	Foolish Behaviour
1981	Tonight I'm Yours
1982	Absolutely Live
1983	Body Wishes
1984	Camouflage

BLUE LIGHT

DAVID GILMOUR

She's a blue light
 Yes it cannot be denied
 She will give you
 Back your pride
 She squeezes she freezes
 She does what she pleases
 But she says she thinks of others
 All the time.

You must rise
 To her defense when she's in danger
 Turn around and you're looking at a stranger

She steals your savings from under your bed
 Leads you into places even angels fear to tread
 She's a blue light.

She's not amused
 When you're trying to upstage her
 So you choose
 To do nothing to enrage her
 'Cause under her mantle you feel safe from the cold
 And you're safe from danger of ever growing old
 She's a blue light.

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BABY COME BACK

BILLY RANKIN

I was staring at the four walls sitting here
 Waiting by the telephone
 Your words were running through my mind
 Trying to cut me like a knife
 You don't want to see me anymore.

Well I know you're nothing special
 So how come you can be so impressional
 I tried to figure it out
 Got a black out
 I guess I'd call you an essential.

Baby come back
 Baby come back 'cos I'm all alone
 Baby come back
 Baby come back I'm in the danger zone.

Well I'm hardly made of plastic
 I'm telling you I'm gonna do something drastic
 I've tried abiding my time taking my time
 Thinking like I'm fully automatic
 Well I know I'm not original
 But listen here I should be more than your provisional

You keep on running around all around town
 Acting like a cool individual.

Baby come back
 Baby come back 'cos I'm all alone
 Baby come back
 Baby come back I'm in the danger zone.

I said baby come back
 Baby come back 'cos I'm all alone
 Baby come back
 Baby come back I'm in the danger zone.

Baby come back, back
 Baby come back I'm in the danger zone
 I said baby come back.

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OH SHERRIE

STEVE PERRY
 RANDY GOODRUM
 BILL CUOMO
 CRAIG KRAMPF

You should've been gone
 Knowing how I made you feel
 And I should've been gone
 After all your words of steel
 Oh I must've been a dreamer
 And I must've been someone else
 And we should've been over.

Oh Sherrie our love
 Holds on, holds on
 Oh Sherrie our love
 Holds on, holds on.

But I want to let go
 You'll go on hurtin' me
 You'd be better off alone
 If I'm not who you thought I'd be.

But you know that there's a fever

Oh that you'll never find nowhere else
 Can't you feel it burnin'
 On and on.

Oh Sherrie our love
 Holds on, holds on
 Oh Sherrie our love
 Holds on, holds on
 Oh Sherrie.

But I should've been gone
 Long ago far away
 And you should've been gone
 Now I know just why you stay.

Oh Sherrie our love
 Holds on, holds on
 Oh Sherrie our love
 Holds on, holds on.

Oh Sherrie our love
 Holds on, holds on.

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DON'T CHANGE ON ME

EDDIE REEVES
JIMMY HOLIDAY

Girl you're my sunshine
You chase away the raindrops
Make it all worthwhile
Make all the pain stop just like a river
Keep love flowin'
Don't let our world stop keep it goin'.

Oh I like you just the way you are
honey
Don't change on me
Don't change on me
Please don't change on me
Girl you're my lucky star honey
Don't change on me
Don't change on me
Don't change on me.

I used to wonder where would I find
some kind of happiness and peace
of mind
I was livin' in darkness

But then you came
Bringin' the sunlight and easing my
pain.

I like you just the way you are honey
Don't change on me
Don't change on me
Please don't change on me
Girl you're my lucky star honey
Don't change on me
Don't change on me
Don't change on me.

If there's a heaven then this is my
prayer
Lord knows I want to know you
If we should meet there
And then forever we'll walk together
Nothin' but sunshine no more
stormy weather.

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I'M STEPPING OUT

JOHN LENNON

Woke up this morning
Blues around my head
No need to ask the reason why
Went to the kitchen
And lit a cigarette
Blew my worries to the sky.

I'm stepping out
I'm stepping out
I'm stepping out
I'm stepping out.

If it don't feel right
You don't have to do it
Just leave a message on the phone
And tell them to screw it
After all is said and done
You can't go pleasin' everyone

So screw it.

I'm stepping out
I'm stepping out
I'm stepping out baby
I'm stepping out.

Baby's sleeping
The cats have all been blessed
Ain't nothing doing on TV
Summer repeat
Put on my space suit
I got to look my best
I'm going out to do the city.

I'm stepping out
I'm stepping out
I'm stepping out babe
I'm stepping out
Boogie.

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SWEET MAXINE

PAT SIMMONS
TOM JOHNSTON

She can capture your heart
When they start the music playin'
Sparkle in her eyes, you better be
wise
You will end up losin' your mind
I said baby, pretty baby, gotta get
my hands on you
Somethin's got a hold on,
somethin's got a hold on me
Somethin's got a hold on,
somethin's got a hold on me.

She was born with it in her soul

Lord she knows how to rock and roll.
She's got the power, power in her
soul

She's got the power, power, rock
and roll.

She's the answer to a poor boy's
dream
Never seen such a sweet young
thing

She's a teaser, love to squeeze her
An actress from a fantasy scene

I said baby, pretty baby
Open your eyes to the truth.

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MISS YOU

MICK JAGGER
KEITH RICHARDS

I've been holding out so long
I've been sleeping all alone
Lord I miss you
I've been hanging on the phone
I've been sleeping all alone
I want to kiss you
Hoo hoo hoo hoo
Hoo hoo hoo hoo
Hoo hoo hoo hoo.

Well I've been haunted in my sleep
You've been starring in my dreams
Lord I miss you child
I've been waiting in the hall
Been waiting on your call when the
phone rings.

It's just some friends of mine that
say.

"Hey, what's the matter man?
We're gonna come around at twelve
o'clock with some Puerto Rican girls
that are just dyin' to meet you
We're gonna bring a case of wine
Hey, let's go mess and fool around
You know like we used to."

Ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha.

Oh everybody waits so long (ooh,
ooh)
Oh baby why you wait so long
Won't you come on, come on.

I've been walking Central Park
singing after dark
People think I'm crazy
I've been stumbling on my feet
shuffling thru the street asking
people
"What's the matter with you Jim
boy?"
Sometimes what I want to say to
myself
Sometimes I say hoo hoo hoo hoo
hoo hoo
Hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
hoo hoo.

I guess I'm lying to myself
It's just you and no one else
Lord I won't miss you child.

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EMI Music Publishing Ltd.)

EYES WITHOUT A FACE

BILLY IDOL
STEVE STEVENS

I'm all out of hope
One more bad break
Could bring a fall
When I'm far from home
Don't call me on the phone
To tell me you're alone
It's easy to deceive
It's easy to tease
But hard to get release.

Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Got no human grace
You're eyes without a face.

I spend so much time
Believing all the lies
To keep the dream alive
Now it makes me sad
It makes me mad at truth
For loving what was you.

Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Got no human grace
You're eyes without a face.

When you hear the music
You make a dip

Into someone else's pocket
Then make a slip
Steal a car and go to Las Vegas
Oooh the gigolo pool
Hangin' out by the slate line
Turnin' holy water into wine
Drinkin' it down
Oooh, oooh
I'm on a bus
On a psychedelic trip
Readin' murder books
Tryin' to stay hip
I'm thinkin' of you
You're out there so
Say your prayers
Say your prayers
Say your prayers.

Now I close my eyes
And I wonder why I don't despise
Now all I can do
Is love what was once
So alive and new
But it's gone from your eyes
I'd better realize.

Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Les yeux sans visage
Eyes without a face
Got no human grace
You're eyes without a face
Such a human waste
You're eyes without a face.

You know it's getting worse.

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ORIGINAL SIN (Dream On)

MICHAEL HUTCHENCE
ANDREW FARRISS

You might know of the original sin
And you might know how to play with fire
But did you know
Of the murder committed
In the name of love yeah
You thought what a pity.

Dream on white boy
Dream on black girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed away.

There was a time when I did not care
And there was a time when the facts did stare
There is a dream
And it's held by many
Well I'm sure you had to see
It's open arms.

Dream on white boy
Dream on black girl
And wake up to a brand new day.

Dream on black boy
Dream on white girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed away.

Dream on black boy
Dream on white girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed away.

Dream on
Play with fire
White boy black girl
Dream on
In the name of love yeah
Black boy white girl
White boy black girl.

Black boy white girl
In the name of love yeah
You thought what a pity
Yeah
Original sin.

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ONE IN A MILLION

THE ROMANTICS

Something about you
Makes me wanna keep on loving you
When I'm without you
I feel I need you back in my arms
I get a sensation
I feel whenever I'm around you
You're my inspiration
And I'm so glad I found you.

One in a million
Baby you're the one
One in a million
And you're second to none
One in a million
A million to one
You're one in a million.

When I first saw you
I had a feeling right from the start
In love I was falling
You seemed to do things to my heart

Your love and affection
Is all I need to keep me satisfied
You leave an impression
Baby I never wanna leave you.

One in a million
Baby you're the one
One in a million
And you're second to none
One in a million
A million to one
You're one in a million.

Something about you
Makes me wanna keep on loving you
When I'm without you
I feel I need you back in my arms
I get a sensation
I feel whenever I'm around you
You're my inspiration
And I'm so glad I found you.
(Repeat chorus)

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BLACK WATER

PATRICK SIMMONS

Well I built me a raft and she's ready
for floatin'
Ol' Mississippi she's callin' my name
Catfish are jumpin' that paddle
wheel thumpin'
Black water keeps rollin' on past just
the same.

Old black water keep on rollin'
Mississippi moon won't you keep on
shinin' on me
Old black water keep on rollin'
Mississippi moon won't you keep on
shinin' on me
Yeah keep on shinin' your light
Gonna make everything pretty
mama gonna make everything all
right
And I ain't got no worries

'Cause I ain't in no hurry at all
Mm hmm.

Well if it rains I don't care
Don't make no difference to me
Just take that street car that's going
uptown
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
and honky tonk
And I'll be buying everybody drinks
all aroun'.

I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
pretty mama come and take me by
the hand (by the hand) (hand)
Take me by the hand pretty mama
Come and dance with your daddy all
night long.
I want to honky tonk honky tonk
honky tonk
With you all night long.

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Bye bye baby it's been a sweet love
Though this feeling I can't change
But please don't take it so badly
'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame.

But if I stay here with you girl
Things just couldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you'll never change
And this bird you cannot change
And this bird you cannot change
Lord knows I can't change
Lord help me, I can't change.

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FREE BIRD

ALLEN COLLINS RON VAN ZANT

If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me
For I must be trav'ling on now
'Cause there's too many places I've
got to see.

But if I stay here with you girl
Things just couldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you'll never change
And this bird you cannot change
And this bird you cannot change
Lord knows I can't change.

I FEEL THE EARTH MOVE

CAROLE KING

I feel the earth move under my feet
I feel the sky tumblin' down
I feel my heart start to tremblin'
whenever you're around

Oh baby when I see your face
Mellow as the month of May
Oh darling I can't stand it when you
look at me that way
I feel the earth move under my feet
I feel the sky tumblin' down
I feel my heart start to tremblin'
whenever you're around.

Oh darling when I'm near you and
you tenderly call my name
I know that my emotions are
something I just can't tame
I just got to have you baby
Ah ah yes

I feel the earth move under my feet
I feel the sky tumblin' down, tumblin'
down
I just lose control down to my very
soul
I get hot and cold all over, all over.

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SPINNIN' WHEEL

DAVID CLAYTON THOMAS

What goes up must come down
Spinnin' wheel got to go round
Talkin' 'bout your troubles
It's a cryin' sin
Ride a painted pony let the spinnin'
wheel spin
You got no money, you got no home
Spinnin' wheel all alone
Talkin' 'bout your troubles
And you, you never learn
Ride a painted pony
Let the spinnin' wheel turn

Give your fine directing sign
On the straight and narrow highway
Would you mind a reflecting sign
Just let it shine within your mind and
show you the colors that are real
Someone is waiting just for you
Spinnin' wheel spinnin' true
Drop all your troubles on the
riverside
Catch a painted pony on the spinnin'
wheel ride.

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ROCK YOU LIKE A HURRICANE

KLAUS MEINE
HERMAN RAREBELL
RUDOLF SCHENKER

It's early morning
The sun comes out
Last night was shaking
And pretty loud
My cat is purring
And scratches my skin
So what is wrong
With another sin
The bitch is hungry
She needs to tell
So give her inches
And feed her well
More days to come
New places to go
I've got to leave
It's time for a show.

Here I am
Rock you like a hurricane
Here I am
Rock you like a hurricane.

My body is burning
It starts to shout
Desire is coming
It breaks out loud
Lust is in cages
Till storm breaks loose
Just have to make it
With someone I choose

The night is calling
I have to go
The wolf is hungry
He runs to show
He's lickin' his lips
He's ready to win
On the hunt tonight
For love at first sting.

Here I am
Rock you like a hurricane
Here I am
Rock you like a hurricane
Here I am
Rock you like a hurricane
Here I am
Rock you like a hurricane.

It's early morning
The sun comes out
Last night was shaking
And pretty loud
My cat is purring
And scratches my skin
So what is wrong
With another sin
The night is calling
I have to go
The wolf is hungry
He runs to show
He's lickin' his lips
He's ready to win
On the hunt tonight
For love at first sting.

Here I am
Rock you like a hurricane.
(Repeat)

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BIG SHOT

BILLY JOEL

Well you went uptown riding in your limousine
With your fine Park Avenue clothes
You had the Dom Perignon in your hand
And the spoon up your nose
And when you wake up in the morning
With your head on fire
And your eyes too bloody to see
Go on and cry in your coffee
But don't come bitchin' to me.

Because you had to be a big shot, didn't you
You had to open up your mouth
You had to be a big shot, didn't you
All your friends were so knocked out
You had to have the last word, last night
You know what everything's about
You had to have a white hot spotlight
You had to be a big shot last night.

They were all impressed with your Halston dress
And the people that you knew at Elaine's
And the story of your latest success
Kept 'em so entertained
But now you just don't remember
All the things you said and you're not sure that
You want to know
I'll give you one hint, honey
You sure did put on a show.

Yes, yes, you had to be a big shot, didn't you
You had to prove it to the crowd
You had to be a big shot, didn't you
All your friends were so knocked out
You had to have the last word, last night
So much fun to be around
You had to have the front page, bold type
You had to be a big shot last night.

Well, it's no big sin to stick your two cents in
If you know when to leave it alone
But you went over the line
You couldn't see it was time to go home.

No, no, no, no, no you had to be a big shot, didn't
you
You had to open up your mouth
You had to be a big shot, didn't you
All your friends were so knocked out
You had to have the last word, last night
So much fun to be around
You had to have a white hot spotlight
You had to be a big shot last night.

Big shot
Big shot
Big shot
Big shot.

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DON'T ANSWER ME

ALAN PARSONS
ERIC WOOLFSON

If you believe in the power of magic
I could change your mind
And if you need to believe in
someone
Turn and look behind
When we were living in a dream
world
Clouds got in the way
We gave it up in a moment of
madness
And threw it all away.

Don't answer me
Don't break the silence don't let me
win
Don't answer me
Stay on your island don't let me in
Run away and hide from ev'ryone

RINGS

ALEX HARVEY
EDDIE REEVES

Ring, ring, telephone ring
Somebody said: baby what ya doin'
I've been wonderin' where you been
Now and then I think about you and
me
No use fightin' 'bout things we can't
recall
It don't matter now at all
Just come on home
Baby we'll laugh and sing
We'll make love
Let the telephone ring.

Ring, ring, doorbell ring
Baby come on in
Got James Taylor on the stereo
I'm glad you come around
I've been feelin' down
Just talkin' to Tony and Mario

THE ONE THING

ANDREW FARRISS
MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Well, you know just what you do to
me
The way you move soft and slippery
Cut the night just like a razor
Rarely talk and that's the danger.

It's the one thing
You are my thing.

You know your voice is a love song
It's a cat call from the past
There's no ice in your lover's walk
You don't look twice 'cause you
move so fast.

It's the one thing
You are my thing.

Can you change the things we've
said and done.

If you believe in the power of magic
It's all a fantasy
So if you need to believe in someone
Just pretend it's me
It ain't enough that we meet as
strangers
I can't set you free

So will you turn your back forever
On what you mean to me.

Don't answer me
Don't break the silence don't let me
win
Don't answer me
Stay on your island don't let me in
Run away and hide from ev'ryone
Can you change the things we've
said and done.

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You know they make good
conversation
Still it ain't no consolation
'Cause I got love
Baby I'll give you some
And if somebody comes
We'll let the doorbell ring.
Said ring, ring golden ring around
the sun
Around your pretty finger
Ring, ring voices ring with a happy
tune
Anybody can be a singer
The sun come up across the city
I swear you never looked so
doggone pretty
Hand in hand we'll stand upon the
sand with the preacher man
Let the weddin' bells ring.

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You've got a dozen men behind you
You've got dead flowers on the floor
You're too pretty in the daylight
Keeps them comin' back for more.

It's the one thing
You are my thing.

It's the one thing
You are my thing.

It's the one thing
You are my thing.

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THE LONGEST TIME

BILLY JOEL

Oh oh oh
For the longest time
Oh oh oh
For the longest time.

If you said goodbye to me tonight
There would still be music left to
write
What else could I do
I'm so inspired by you
That hasn't happened for the
longest time.

Once I thought my innocence was
gone
Now I know that happiness goes on
That's where you found me
When you put your arms around me
I haven't been there for the longest
time.

Oh oh oh
For the longest time
Oh oh oh
For the longest
I'm that voice you're hearing in the
hall
And the greatest miracle of all
Is how I need you
And how you needed me too
That hasn't happened for the
longest time.

Maybe this won't last very long
But you feel so right
And I could be wrong
Maybe I've been hoping too hard
But I've gone this far
And it's more than I hoped for.

Who knows how much further we'll
go on
Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone
I'll take my chances
I forgot how nice romance is
I haven't been there for the longest
time.

I had second thoughts at the start
I said to myself
Hold on to your heart
Now I know the woman that you are
You're wonderful so far
And it's more than I hoped for.

I don't care what consequence it
brings
I have been a fool for lesser things
I want you so bad
I think you ought to know that
I intend to hold you for
The longest time.

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THE JACKSONS



In summing up the Jacksons, perhaps Tito said it best: "When the six brothers get together and perform, we have fun. We sing a special kind of harmony. There's something 'magic' that no single brother can project."

Despite the unprecedented suc-

cess of Michael Jackson, this statement has always been true. The Jacksons as a unit have sold, according to ABC-TV, more than 100 million records. Putting that in perspective, that is more records than anyone except the Beatles have ever sold!

When the Jacksons' Victory tour of 1984 goes down in the history books, it will undoubtedly be remembered as a phenomenal success. This is despite the problems that kept popping up as the start of the tour came closer.

For some unknown reason, the

Jacksons made several unreasonable demands on the cities that they were to play. They requested free use of the venues they were to play, free hotel accommodations for their entourage and free newspaper ads for ticket orders. Their reasoning behind these demands was that any city they played would automatically profit by their presence.

None of this matters now, because as you read this, the tour is history. It is over. What is left is the *Victory* album and some wonderful memories for those who were fortunate to catch one of their shows.

As for the album, it is the harmonious blending of the Jacksons' talents that makes it a standout. For example, "The Hurt," as Randy explained, started as a melody he composed on keyboards at David (Toto) Paich's house. The melody was later worked on by Michael and Jackie until it became a song.

Marlon produced, wrote, sang lead vocals and played keyboards on "Body." Jackie handled lead vocals on "Wait." Tito wrote, produced and sang lead on "We Can Change The World." Randy also played all the instruments on and did the lead vocals for "One More Chance," while Michael and Jermaine dueted on Jackie Jackson and Kathy Wakefield's composition "Torture."

In addition, Michael also wrote his duet with Mick Jagger, "State Of Shock," as well as the tune "Be Not Always."

As for instrumentation, Randy played keyboards and percussion on some songs while Marlon played keyboards on others. Tito played guitar and Moog bass synthesizer, and Jermaine played bass. Every Jackson, including Michael, was heard doing background vocals on one cut or another.

Victory took seven months to complete and was recorded in five different studios, including the 24-track Tito installed in his den. "My wife was mad," he said, "because the carpet was in the hall and the sofas were in the entryway."

While the Jacksons have grown up in front of the entire world, they are at heart very private people with personal lives and individual interests.

Randy admits that his favorite composer is Chopin and that his latest obsession is keyboards. "I haven't touched my bass or guitar since synthesizers came out," he said. "When I'm not performing, I'm reading or playing my piano all night long. I like the beach and bicycling."

On the other hand, Tito is the tinkerer of the group. His San Fer-

nando Valley hoist is surrounded by partially disassembled automobiles he is reconstructing. "On our last tour in 1981," he recalled, "I carried a magazine that told where in North Carolina you could get a 1930 hubcap and where in Florida you could get a 1929 carburetor."

"Whenever I could get back to the hotel to the phone, I'd be hunting down the parts I needed." He, like Jermaine, is also into record production. He produced several cuts for sister Debbie's Columbia Records albums and also carried an 8-track recording unit on the *Victory* tour.

Marlon is the group's pyrotechnician and has been involved in their choreography since 1970, when he was 13 years old. He and Michael handled the dance routines, with some help from Jackie. "We get into a room and listen to the music and come up with ideas," he said.

Marlon has also served as producer for the *Betty Wright lp. Wright Back At You*, and dueted with her on one cut. After the 1984 tour Marlon was slated to co-star in a film titled *Cat* for Universal Pictures. He had also been offered the lead in a film Richard Pryor was planning to direct.

In addition, Marlon produced three of the cuts on the A&M lp recorded by his sister Janet — an album on which the remaining tunes were produced by Giorgio Moroder.

In contrast to his brothers, Jackie took up singing as a second career. He was drafted as a pitcher by the White Sox when he was 19. "He left training camp and baseball to stay with the brothers," Tito explained. Jackie also designed the special dancing shoes he wears onstage: Nike running shoes with smooth leather soles so they can glide across the stage. Unfortunately, Jackie was unable to put the shoes to use, since he was forced to bow out of the *Victory* tour at the last minute due to a knee injury. Since the injury required surgery, the Brothers decided to go on without him.

No one was happier to see a reunion between the Jacksons than Jermaine Jackson himself. Like all the Jacksons, Jermaine is a strong family man. He met his wife Hazel when the brothers were recording *Diana Ross Presents The Jacksons*. He was 13 or 14 and Hazel was 13 years old. "Now we write songs together," he noted. "A strong family is the foundation. When you have success and when you're unhappy, you have someone to share it with." Like Tito, Jermaine also carried a portable studio on the road, a 16-track unit that fit into a 5'x7'x3' traveling

case, in order to start work on his next solo album.

Tito, Jackie, Marlon, Michael, Jermaine and Randy are an American success story in the truest sense of that expression. Their father was a Gary, Indiana, steel worker when they began their recording career for Motown Records. By the time they were all teenagers, they were one of the few black groups to achieve teen idol status among music fans of all races.

With the help of hits such as "ABC," "I Want You Back," "The Love You Save," "I'll Be There," "Never Can Say Goodbye" and "Dancin' Machine," they had managed to be constantly represented on both the r&b and pop sales charts. Along the way they have reaped nearly every award including Grammy, Image, Madison Square Garden Gold Ticket and numerous other accolades at the disposal of pop performers.

The story of their stay at Motown and the subsequent split is now legendary. The brothers, minus Jermaine, went to Epic Records, where they were promised more creative control. The result was such powerhouse albums as *Goin' Places*, *Destry*, *Triumph* and *The Jacksons*.

Back at Motown, Jermaine too enjoyed success with such albums as *Let's Get Serious*, among others. Meanwhile, Michael, who had always enjoyed his solo projects (*Get To Be There*, *Ben*, *Music & Me*, etc.), had hooked up with Quincy Jones and recorded *Off The Wall*.

With this release, Michael became the first solo artist in history to score four top ten singles from the same lp: "Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough," "Rock With You," "Off The Wall" and "She's Out Of My Life."

In 1982, Michael was back in the studio to record *Thriller*, once again with Jones, and we all know how that turned out. It spawned seven top ten singles: "Billie Jean," "Beat It," "Wanna Be Startin' Somethin'," "The Girl Is Mine," "Human Nature," "P.Y.T. (Pretty Young Thing)," and "Thriller."

Thus far, the 1980's have unquestionably belonged to Michael Jackson. Witness eight Grammys, seven American Music Awards, four Black Gold Awards, four American Video Awards and the People's Choice Award for favorite all-around male entertainer.

As we approach the mid-'80s, all of the Jacksons are once again back in the picture. The secret of their success is their deep feeling for music and for performing. That feeling, whether spurred by magic or reality, is readily apparent in the *Victory* tour and lp. •

HYPERTACTIVE

THOMAS DOLBY

"Tell me about your childhood"
At the tender age of three
I was hooked to a machine
Just to keep my mouth from spouting junk
Hah

They must have took me for a fool
'Cause they checked me out of school
'Cause the teacher knew I had the funk.

But tonight I'm on the edge
Bettler shut me in the fridge
'Cause I'm burning up
I'm burning up
With the vision in my brain
And the music in my veins
And the dirty rhythm in my blood.

They are messing with my heart
And they're messing with my heart
And they're messing with my heart
Yes they're messing with my
Ripping me apart.

Hyperactive
When I's small
Hyperactive
Now I'm tall
Hyperactive
And the night is young.

Semaphore out on the floor
Messages from outer space
Deep heat for the feel
The rhythm of your heartbeat
'Cause the music of this street
It isn't any rap attack
It isn't any rap attack.

I can reach into your homes
Like an itch in your headphones
You can't turn it up

I'm the shape in your back room
I'm the breather on the phone
And I'm burning up.

But there's one thing I must say
Before they lock me up again
You'd be safer at the back
When I'm having an attack.

Hyperactive
When I's small
Hyperactive
Now I'm tall
Hyperactive
As the day is long
Hyperactive
In my bones
Hyperactive
In your phones
Hyperactive
And the night is young
Hyperactive
When I's small
Hyperactive
Now I'm grown
Hyperactive
Till I'm dead and gone.
(Repeat)

Stand up
Hyperactivate
Get up
Hyperactivate
Wise up
Hyperactivate
Stand up
(Repeat chorus)

London
Hyperactivate.

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NO MORE WORDS

JOHN CRAWFORD

You're talking it all sounds bad
You promise your love
How much you care
I'm still list'nin' but still unsure
Your actions are lacking
Nothin' is clear.

No more words
Tellin' me you love me while you look away
No more words
No more words
And no more promises of love.

Remember when the words were new
They carry a meaning
Feelin's so true
Well I'm lookin' for a long romance
Got a picture of passion
A one time chance.

No more words

Tellin' me you love me while you look away
No more words
No more words
And no more promises of love.

But don't fool yourself
Your empty passion won't satisfy me I know
So don't pretend that you want me
You don't want me no.
(Repeat chorus)

We make love
It's all the same
Your eyes show nothing
No lover's flame
Well don't promise we can
Work it out
You can leave right now
If you feel any doubt.
(Repeat chorus)

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DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME

ELTON JOHN
BERNIE TAUPIN

I can't light no more of your darkness
All my pictures seem to fade to black
and white
I'm growing tired and time stands
still before me
Frozen here on the ladder of my life
Too late to save myself from falling
I took a chance and changed your
way of life
But you misread my meaning when I
met you
Closed the door and left me blinded
by the light.

Don't let the sun go down on me
Although I search myself it's always
someone else I see
I'd just allow a fragment of your life
to wander free

But losing ev'rything is like the sun
going down on me.

I can't find oh the right romantic line
But see me once and see the way I
feel
Don't discard me just because you
think I mean you harm
But these culs I have oh they need
love to help them heal.

Don't let the sun go down on me
Although I search myself it's always
someone else I see
I'd just allow a fragment of your life
to wander free
But losing ev'rything is like the sun
going down on me.

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HEY JUDE

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better.

Hey Jude don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your
skin
Then you begin to make it better
And anytime you feel the pain
Hey Jude refrain, don't carry the
world upon your shoulders
For now you know that it's a fool
who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder
Da da da da da da da.

Hey Jude don't let me down
You have found her now go and get
her
Remember to let her into your heart

Then you can start to make it better
So let it out and let it in
Hey Jude begin, you're wailing for
someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you
Hey Jude, you'll do
The movement you need is on your
shoulder

Da da da da da da da da da
Hey Jude don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it better,
better, better, better, better
Oh yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh
Da
Da da da da da da da da da da da da
Hey Jude
Hey Jude.

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LIVE AND LET DIE

PAUL McCARTNEY
LINDA McCARTNEY

When you were young and your
heart was an open book
You used to say live and let live
(You know you did, you know you
did, you know you did)
But if this ever changing world in
which we live in makes you give it a
cry
Say live and let die
Live and let die

Live and let die
Live and let die.

What does it matter to ya
When you got a job to do you gotta
do it well
You gotta give the other fellow hell.

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WALKING IN MY SLEEP

JACK GREEN
LESLIE ADEY

Looking round at all the faces
I can see they're all the same
Drifting shadows on the sidewalk
Slowly walking through the rain.

The moon shines down
She sees she knows
And I follow
Through rain and sun.

Cause you see I'm walking in my
sleep
(Cause you I'm walking in my sleep)
And I don't know how I got here
(And I don't know no)
And when I try to keep the beat
You see I'm walking in my sleep.

I didn't know that I was dreaming
Sunny days come out at midnight
In the darkness of the evening
Running softly from the light.

The moon shines down
She sees she knows
The start the end
The tide the flow.

The night so black
It looks so real
Am I awake
Or am I dreaming still.

Cause you see I'm walking in my
sleep
(Cause you I'm walking in my sleep)
And I don't know how I got here
(And I don't know no)
And when I try to keep the beat
You see I'm walking in my sleep.

And through this nightmare
The dream unfolds
I'm by a window
The night is cold.

My mind my body
My room this heat
And rain is pouring
Into the street.

Cause you see I'm walking in my
sleep
(Cause you I'm walking in my sleep)
And I don't know how I got here
(And I don't know no)
And when I try to keep the beat
You see I'm walking in my sleep.

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RUNNING ON EMPTY

JACKSON BROWNE

Looking out at the road
Rushing under my wheels
Looking back at the years gone by
Like so many summer fields
In sixty-five I was seventeen
And running up one-o-one
I don't know where I'm running now
I'm just running on.

Running on
Running on empty
Running on
Running blind
Running on

Running into the sun but I'm running behind.

Gotta do what you can
Just to keep your love alive
Trying not to confuse it with what you do to survive
In sixty-nine I was twenty-one
And I call the road my own
I don't know when that road turned onto the road I'm
on.

Running on
Running on empty
Running on

Running blind
Running on
Running into the sun but I'm running behind.
Ev'ryone I know, ev'rywhere I go
People need some reason to believe
I don't know about anyone but me
If it takes all night
That'll be all right
If I can get you to smile before I leave.

Looking out at the road
Rushing under my wheels
I don't know how to tell you all just how crazy this life
feels
I look around for the friends that I used to turn to to pull
me through
Looking into their eyes
I see them running too.
(Repeat chorus)

Honey you really tempt me
You know the way you look so kind
I'd love to stick around
But I'm running behind.

Running on
You know I don't even know what I'm hoping to find
Running blind
Running into the sun
But I'm running behind.

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STROKIN'

RICHARD RANDOLPH
RICKY SMITH
GLEN BARBEE
VINCENT BRANTLEY

You can't take for granted baby
The little things that keep a love strong
And I know that I've been short on attention lately
But that doesn't mean that the thrill is gone
Just means that I got to tighten up
Put back the meaning to I love you
Certain words that I've never said enough
But only 'cause I thought that for sure you knew
But baby sometimes.

Strokin'
Is the only way
Got to be there
Strokin'
24 hours a day.

Like when I'm on the job
You see it gets hard
To keep my head above water
Especially when the tide is high
And it seems like there's no getting over
Sometimes I barely can make it by
That's when I know that I've got to keep a grip
And hold a little tighter
Though it seems like I'm on a sinking ship
You'll never see me going under
I'll be too busy.

Strokin'
And never giving up
I got to keep
Strokin'

Even though conditions are rough, so tough
Just keep on strokin'.

Strokin'
Is the only way
Strokin'
24 hours a day.

Strokin'
Never giving up
Strokin'
Even though conditions are rough.

Sometimes you can't go for broke
Got to back off and rely on the stroke
Depends on what you focus on
'Cause I can't choose for you
But the bottom line is
When it's time to get the job done
You find yourself the strokin' one.

I got to keep
Strokin'
Either way it goes
There's gonna be
Strokin'
If you want to keep it under control.

Keep it right there in the groove
Keep on strokin' 'cause I'm in the mood.

Baby sometimes
Strokin' is the only way
I got to keep on strokin'
Strokin'
24 hours a day.

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RENEGADE

TOMMY SHAW

Oh mama I'm in fear for my life
From the long arm of the law
Lawman has put an end to my run-
ning

And I'm so far from my home
Oh mama I can hear you a crying
You're so scared and all alone
Hangman is coming down from the
gallows

And I don't have very long.

This jig is up the news is out
They've finally found me
The renegade who had it made
Retrieved for a bounty
Never more to go astray
This will be the end today of the
wanted man.

HERE, THERE AND EVERWHERE

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

To lead a better life I need my love to
be here.

Here, making each day of the year
Changing my life with a wave of her
hand
Nobody can deny that there's
something there.

There, running my hands thru her
hair
Both of us thinking how good it can
be
Someone is speaking but she
doesn't know he's there.
I want her ev'rywhere
And if she's beside me
I know I need never care.

But to love her is to meet her
ev'rywhere

Knowing that love is to share
Each one believing that love never
dies

Watching her eyes and hoping I'm
always there.

I want her ev'rywhere
And if she's beside me
I know I need never care.

To be there
And ev'rywhere
Here, there and ev'rywhere.

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LET THE SUN SHINE IN (From the Tribal Love- Rock Musical "Hair")

JAMES RADO
GEROME RAGNI
GALT MacDERMOT

We starve, look at one another short
of breath
Walking proudly in our winter coats
Wearing smells from laboratories
Facing a dying nation of moving
paper fantasy
List'ning for the new told lies with
supreme visions of lonely tunes
Somewhere inside something there
is a rush of greatness

Who knows what stands in front of
our lives

I fashion my future on films in space
Silence tells me secretly ev'rything,
ev'rything

Singing my space songs on a spider
web sitar

"Life is around you and in you"
Answer for Timothy Leary, deary.

Let the sunshine
Let the sunshine in
The sunshine in.

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SOMEONE SAVED MY LIFE TONIGHT

ELTON JOHN
BERNIE TAUPIN

When I think of those East End lights
Muggy nights
The curtains drawn in the little room
downstairs
Prima Donna lord you really should
have been there
Sitting like a princess perched in her
electric chair
And it's one more beer
And I don't hear you anymore
We've all gone crazy lately
My friend's out there rolling 'round
the basement floor.

And someone saved my life tonight,
sugar bear
You almost had your hooks in me
didn't you dear
You nearly had me roped and tied
Altar-bound, hypnotized,
Sweet freedom whispered in my ear
You're a butterfly
And butterflys are free to fly
Fly away, high away bye bye.

I never realized the passing hours
Of evening showers
A slip noose hanging in my darkest
dreams
I'm strangled by your haunted social
scene
Just a pawn out-played by a
dominating queen
It's four-o'clock in the morning
Damn it
Listen to me good
I'm sleeping with myself tonight
Saved in time, thank God my music's
still alive.
(Repeat chorus)

And I would have walked head on
into the deep end of a river
Clinging to your stocks and bonds
Paying your H.P. demands forever
They're coming in the morning with
a truck to take me home
Someone saved my life tonight,
someone saved my life tonight
Someone saved my life tonight,
someone saved my life tonight
Someone saved my life tonight
So save your strength and run the
field you play alone.
(Repeat chorus)

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YOU GOTTA BELIEVE
(From the Motion Picture: "Car
Wash")

NORMAN WHITFIELD

Doo-wa daraata boom
That's the sound of a jet plane zoom
Doo-wa daraata boom
That's the sound of a song
You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me
You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me.

Tell me brother what have I, I done to you
To make you mean and treat me the way you do
Go on and wave your flag, brother, start your revolution
I'm willing to let you do your thing
Tell me why are you blind when it comes to mine.

Oh, you gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me
You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me.

Why don't you let the Wilson sisters set you free.

Take the chain off your brain
Take the chain off your brain

Listen brother you're always talkin' about the world
needin' changin'
You better stop, take a look at yourself
Stop ridiculin'.

You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me.

Why don't you let the Wilson sisters set you free.

You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me
Why don't you shake a hand make a friend
You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me
The world don't need to be no colder
Get the chip off your shoulder
You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me

You got shoes and I got shoes
God bless the child that's got his own shoes
You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me
You got a thing and I got a thing
God bless the child that's got his own thing
You gotta believe in something
Why not believe in me
You gotta believe in something.

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LIVING FOR THE CITY

STEVIE WONDER

A boy is born in hard time Mississippi
Surrounded by four walls that ain't so pretty
His parents give him love and affection
To keep him strong movin' in the right direction
Living just enough, just enough for the city.

His father works some days for fourteen hours
And you can bet he barely makes a dollar
His mother goes to scrub the floors for many
And you'd best believe she hardly gets a penny
Living just enough, just enough for the city, yeah.

His sister's black but she is sho'nuff pretty
Her skirt is short but Lord her legs are sturdy
To walk to school she's got to get up early
Her clothes are old but never are they dirty
Living just enough, just enough for the city.

Her brother's smart he's got more sense than many
His patience's long but soon he won't have any
To find a job is like a hay stack needle

'Cause where he lives they don't use colored people
Living just enough, just enough for the city.

Da ba da
Living just enough for the city.

His hair is long his feet are hard and gritty
He spends his life walking the streets of New York City
He's almost dead from breathing in air pollution
He tried to vote but to him there's no solution
Living just enough, just enough for the city
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

I hope you hear inside my voice of sorrow
And that it motivates you to make a better tomorrow
This place is cruel no where could be much colder
If we don't change the world will soon be over
Living just enough, stop giving just enough for the city.

(La la la, la la la)
Da ba da, da da da
Da da da da da da da
Da da da da da, da da da da da
Oh no no

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GET BACK

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

Jo Jo was a man who thought he
was a loner
But he knew it couldn't last
Jo Jo left his home in Tucson,
Arizona

For some California grass
Get back, get back, get back to
where you once belonged
Get back, get back, get back to
where you once belonged

Get back, Jo Jo

Go home

Get back, get back, back to where
you once belonged
Get back, get back, back to where
you once belonged
Get back Jo.

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she
was a woman

But she was another man
All the girls around her said she's
got it coming
But she gives it while she can
Oh get back, get back, get back to
where you once belonged
Get back, get back, get back to
where you once belonged
Get back Loretta
Go home
Oh get back, get back, get back to
where you once belonged
Get back, get back, get back to
where you once belonged
Get back Loretta.

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THE BITCH IS BACK

ELTON JOHN
BERNIE TAUPIN

I was justified when I was live
Raisen cane I spit in your eye
Times are changin' now the poor get
fat

But the fever's gonna catch you
when the bitch gets back.

I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch
Oh the bitch is back
Stone cold sober as a matter of fact
I can bitch, I can bitch 'cause I'm
better than you
It's the way Ihat I move
And the things that I do oh
Eat meat on Friday that's all right
I even like steak
On a Saturday night!

I can bitch the best
At your social do's
I get high in the evening
Sniffing pots of glue.
(Repeat chorus)

I entertain by pickling brains
Sell my soul
By dropping names
I don't like those
My God what's that
Oh it's full of nasty habits
When the bitch gets back.
(Repeat chorus)

Bitch, bitch the bitch is back.

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TOO LATE TO TURN BACK NOW

EDDIE CORNELIUS

My mama told me she said "Son,
please beware"
There's this thing called love and it's
ah everywhere
She told me it can break your heart
and put you in misery

Since I met this little woman I feel it's
happened to me
I'm tellin' you it's too late to turn
back now

I believe, I believe, I believe I'm
falling in love.

I find myself phonin' her at least ten
times a day

And it's so unusual for me to carry
on this way
Can't sleep at night a-wanting to
hold her tight
I tried so hard to convince her
I just can't, just can't be right
Let me tell you now it's too late to
turn back now
I believe, I believe, I believe I'm
falling in love
I wouldn't mind it if I knew she really
loved me too
But I'd hate to think that I'm in love
alone and there's nothing I can't do
It's too late to turn back now
I believe, I believe, I believe I'm
falling in love.

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DANCE HALL DAYS

JACK HUES

Take your baby by the hand
And make her do a high hand stand
And take your baby by the heel
And do the next thing that you feel.

We were so in phase
In our dance hall days
We were cool on craze
When I, you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in
what was true
Oh I said.

Dance hall days.

Take your baby by the hair
And pull her close and there there
there
And take your baby by the ears
And play upon her darkest fears.

We were so in phase
In our dance hall days
We were cool on craze
When I, you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in
what was true
Oh I said.

Dance hall days
Dance hall days
Dance hall days.

Take your baby by the wrist
And in her mouth an amethyst
And in her eyes two sapphires blue
And you need her and she needs
you
And you need her
And she needs you.

We were so in phase
In our dance hall days
We were cool on craze
When I, you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do and share in what
was true
Oh I said.

Dance hall days
Dance hall days
Dance hall days.

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THE LANGUAGE OF LOVE

DANIEL FOGELBERG

She says no
When she means yes
And what she wants
You know that I can't guess
When we want more
You know we ask for less
Such is the language of love.

I say leave
When I mean slay
But she don't see
And so she moves away
What we really want
You know we rarely say
Such is the language of love.

It's tooth for tooth and eye for eye
We hide our hearts
And then we won't say why
It's truth for truth and lie for lie
Such is the language of love.

One cries foul
And will not speak
The other claims a little victory
And all the time
You know we fail to see
This is the language of love.

When a love begins to wander
No one ever knows
But we feel it deep inside us
Long before it shows
Long before it shows.

We hem and haw
We balk and bluff
Our words don't ever seem to say enough
But a simple smile
A tender touch
Speaks the true language of love.

When a love begins to wander
No one ever knows
But we feel it deep inside us
Long before it shows
Long before it shows.

She says no
When she means yes
And what she wants
You know that I can't guess
When we want more
You know we ask for less
Such is the language of love
Such is the language of love.

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LICK IT UP

PAUL STANLEY
VINNIE VINCENT

Yeah, yeah
Don't wanna wait til you know me better
Let's just be glad for the time together
Life's such a treat and it's time you taste it
There ain't a reason on earth to waste it
It ain't a crime to be good to yourself.

Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
It's only right now
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Ooh yeah
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Come on, come on
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh, ooh.

Don't need to wait for an invitation
You gotta live like you're on vacation
There's something sweet you can't buy with money
Lick it up
Lick it up

It's all you need so believe me honey
It ain't a crime to be good to yourself.

Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh

It's only right now
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Ooh yeah
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Come on, come on
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Come on.

It's only right now
It's only right now
Ooh yeah
Ooh yeah
Yeah, yeah.

Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
It's only right now
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Come on, come on
Lick it up
Lick it up
Oh, oh, oh
Yeah.

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INTERVIEW WITH

QUIET RIOT'S KEVIN DuBROW

by Robin Gaines

"See, I have some friends who say I don't understand the fact that when I go out everybody knows who I am right now," explained Quiet Riot's out-spoken vocalist Kevin DuBrow. "It I go out, I don't look around to see if anybody knows who I am. I don't pay attention to it, because I really haven't changed per se. I went through a change over the last year and then returned to normal. Well, as normal as you can be for Kevin DuBrow. I went to a Judas Priest concert recently, and everybody in the place started going (imitates a dog thumping on someone's leg). It was like, what are these people making so much noise about?"

The noise is that Quiet Riot's *Metal Health* lp was the first heavy metal debut album ever to reach the number one spot on the Billboard chart, and Quiet Riot's interpretation of Slade's "Cum On Feel The Noize," was the only gold heavy metal single of 1984.

With *Metal Health* record sales exceeding four million, one wonders if DuBrow and bandmates are now feeling the syndrome known as platinum paranoia while recording *Condition Critical*, the band's follow up lp. "We're not feeling platinum paranoia. If you heard the album, you wouldn't worry. I think it's much better than the first one. It has more singles on it," said

DuBrow.

The first single to be released off *Condition Critical* is the Slade cover "Mama Weer All Crazee Now." Why another Slade tune?

"Well, it seems that they (Slade) wrote songs ten years ago that suit Quiet Riot," explained DuBrow. "This will be the last one we do. We were in an interesting position where 'Mama Weer All Crazee Now' was the song I wanted to do for *Metal Health* instead of 'Cum On Feel The Noize.' But, Spencer (Spencer Proffer, the group's producer) thought it was too well known. And when it came to doing this album, I said if we need a





Quiet Riot (left to right): Rudy Sarzo, Kevin DuBrow, Carlos Cavazo, Frankie Banali.

single, I know exactly what we can do."

DuBrow formed the first incarnation of Quiet Riot in 1975 with the late guitarist Randy Rhoads. Rhoads left the band in 1978 to tour with Ozzy Osbourne. (Rhoads was killed in an airplane crash in 1982.) The first Quiet Riot recorded two LPs for CBS/Sony in Japan, *Quiet Riot* in 1977 and *Quiet Riot II* in 1978. Albums that DuBrow admits were just awful.

After being frustrated over not securing an American record deal, the first Quiet Riot called it quits in 1980. DuBrow went on to form his own band; boastfully called DuBrow. Without a record deal for this band either, DuBrow decided to resurrect Quiet Riot number two. After a stint with Ozzy Osbourne, bassist Rudy Sarzo rejoined the band, and with guitarist Carlos Cavazo and drummer Frankie Banali, Quiet Riot landed a deal with CBS Records. The rest, they say, is rock 'n' roll history.

When asked if the terminal bad luck of the first Quiet Riot helped strengthen the new Quiet Riot, DuBrow responded, "No, I think that was a long time ago. I think that most things that happened then have nothing to do with what happens now. When people read that Quiet Riot had the late great Randy Rhoads on guitar, they tend to associate the fact that he was in the band right before he died or something. Or right before we made it. It ended a long time ago. I mean, I don't remember everything about Randy Rhoads. But, as far as the old Quiet Riot

goes, I was a kid then."

Quiet Riot played over 220 concerts to support the *Metal Health* album, and they planned on starting their *Condition Critical* tour in August in South America.

The band is spending the same amount of time in the studio recording *Condition Critical* as they did for *Metal Health*: about five weeks. This is the first time the band has recorded all the songs for the album in one specific time period, according to DuBrow. Bits and pieces of songs for *Metal Health* were recorded over a year, because the album was done partially as DuBrow and partially as Quiet Riot.

"I think the kids will like this new album. The reviewers will probably slag it. But it's the Rocky Syndrome: they build you up when you're the underdog, and then when you're up there, they got to tear you down," said DuBrow.

Sighting The Who as his favorite band, DuBrow said he has written the lyrics for *Condition Critical* in the Pete Townshend mode of satirical humor. "The lyrics on this album are just hilarious," said DuBrow. "This is the first album that we've done where we're going to reprint the lyrics in the liner. I said no, but everyone wanted them printed because they are so funny. Also, what's interesting about these lyrics is that I wrote them the day before I sang the track. I had the music written a long time ago, but I didn't have the lyrics. I'm really lazy when it comes to words."

DuBrow added that the songs "Stomp Your Hands And Clap Your Feet" and "Born To Rock," were added to the band's set list on their headlining dates last winter and will be included on the new album.

Recently, while Quiet Riot was in the studio recording *Condition Critical*, a Los Angeles radio station got their hands on a tape of Quiet Riot's "Mama Weer All Gzaee Now." DuBrow was driving home from the studio one night when he heard the song on the radio. "I thought to myself, wait a second: I'm still recording this album," explained DuBrow.

The radio incident didn't bother DuBrow. In fact, it pleased him very much. He remembers the ten years when radio stations wouldn't play any of his songs. "Just because Quiet Riot is in this position now, doesn't mean I don't remember the years when I said, my God, when is it going to happen."

For all the success Quiet Riot has attained in the last year, they realize fame and fortune is brief if the tunes aren't there and the fans don't show. *Condition Critical* is just that: a critical album for this band's future. But will talent win out in the end for Quiet Riot?

"Randy (Rhoads) used to say it would," responded DuBrow. "And I used to say Randy, you're out of your mind. I see a lot of talented people that don't get the shot. Then, I see a lot of people who are untalented who get to be huge. I just don't have a philosophy about it. It's only rock 'n' roll, isn't it?"

THE BEST OF MY LOVE

DON HENLEY
GLENN FREY
JOHN DAVID SOUTHER

Ev'ry night I'm lying in bed holding
you close in my dreams
Thinking about all the things that we
said
And coming apart at the seams
We tried to talk it over but the words
come out too rough
I know you were trying to give me
the best of your love.

Beautiful faces without empty
places look at the way that we live
Wasting our time on cheap talk and
wine
Left us so little to give
That same old crowd was like a cold
dark cloud

That we could never rise above
But here in my heart I give you the
best of my love.

(Oh sweet darling)
You get the best of my love
(Oh sweet darling)
You get the best of my love
I'm going back in time and it's a
sweet dream
It was a quiet night and I would be all
right if I could go on sleeping
But ev'ry morning I wake up and
worry
What's gonna happen today
You see it your way I'll see it mine
But we both see it slipping away
You know we always had each other
baby
I guess that wasn't enough
But here in my heart I give you the
best of my love.

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LET IT BE

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

When I find myself in times of
trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness she is
standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted
people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted
There is still a chance that they will
see
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Yeah, there will be an answer, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

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SAILING

GAVIN SUTHERLAND

I am sailing, I am sailing
Home again 'cross the sea
I am sailing stormy waters
To be near you to be free.
I am flying, I am flying
Like a bird 'cross the sky
I am flying passing high clouds
To be with you to be free.

Can you hear me
Can you hear me
Thro' the dark night far away
I am dying
Forever trying

To be with you who can say.

Can you hear me
Can you hear me
Thro' the dark night far away
I am dying
Forever trying
To be with you who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing
Home again 'cross the sea
We are sailing, stormy waters
To be near you to be free.

Oh Lord to be near you to be free
Oh Lord to be near you to be free.

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Angeles, CA 90046.

FOOLIN'

STEVE CLARK
ROBERT JOHN LANGE
JOE ELLIOTT

Lady luck never smiles
So lend your love to me awhile
Do with me what you will
Break the spell
Take your fill
On and on we rode the storm
The flame has died
And the fire has gone
Oh this empty bed is a night alone
I realized that long ago.

Is anybody out there
Anybody there
Does anybody wonder
Anybody care
Oh I just gotta know
If you're really there
And you really care.

'Cause baby I'm not f-f-f-foolin'
Ah f-f-foolin'
F-f-f-foolin'
Ah f-f-foolin'.

Won't you stay with me awhile
Close your eyes don't run and hide
Easy love's no easy ride
Just wakin' up to what we had
Could stop good love from goin'
bad.

Is anybody out there
Anybody there
Does anybody wonder
Anybody care
Oh I just gotta know
If you're really there
And you really care.

'Cause baby I'm not f-f-f-foolin'
Ah f-f-foolin'
F-f-f-foolin'
Ah f-f-foolin'.

Oh I just gotta know
If you're really there
And you really care.

'Cause baby I'm not f-f-f-foolin'
Ah f-f-foolin'
F-f-f-foolin'
Ah I'm not foolin' myself
I'm not foolin' myself.

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WHILE YOU SEE A CHANCE

STEVE WINWOOD
WILL JENNINGS

Stand up in a clear blue morning
Until you see what can be
Alone in a cold day dawning
Are you still free
Can you be.

When some cold tomorrow finds you
When some sad old dream reminds you
How the endless road unwinds you.

While you see a chance take it
Find romance fake it
Because it's all on you.

Don't you know by now
No one gives you anything
And don't you wonder
How you keep on moving
One more day
Your way, oh your way.

When there's no one left to leave you
Even you don't quite believe you

That's when nothing can deceive you.

While you see a chance take it
Find romance fake it
Because it's all on you.

Stand up in a clear blue morning
Until you see what can be
Alone in a cold day dawning
Are you still free
Can you be.

And that old grey wind is blowing
And there's nothing left worth knowing
And it's time you should be going.

While you see a chance take it
Find romance fake it
Because it's all on you.

While you see a chance take it
Find romance
While you see a chance take it
Find romance.

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STRIP

ADAM ANT
MARCO PIRRONI

It's at times like this
The great heaven knows
That we wish we had
Not so many clothes
So let's loosen up
With a playful tease
Like all lovers did
Through the centuries.

We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
Uh huh huh.

When it gets so hot
The end of the day
You may find your clothes getting in the way
If a pretty dress hides your true desire
Fold it nice and slow
Throw it on the fire.

We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
Uh huh huh.

We don't need to see
What the butler saw
Or a mirrored room with a mirrored floor
All those sneaky looks gazing down on you

Are no substitute for our rendezvous.

We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
Uh huh huh.

It's at times like this
The great heaven knows
That we wish we had
Not so many clothes
So let's loosen up
With a playful tease
Like all lovers did
Through the centuries.

If you think it's cheap or a bit risque
Please don't say a word
I'll just slip away
I am not a man who believes in lies
Like an octopus with big X-ray eyes.

Don't freeze up girl
You're looking quite a sight
Be generous
I want it all tonight.

We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
We're just following ancient history
If I strip for you
Will you strip for me
Uh huh huh.

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Hollywood, CA 90028.

ONE LOVE IN MY LIFETIME

TERRI McFADDIN
LAWRENCE BROWN
LEONARD PERRY

From rags to riches here I stand
Shaped and molded by your loving hand
With faith and trust unshaken you led me all the way
Through years of joy and tears I'm standing here to say you're that one love in my lifetime
And if I search this whole wide world I know I'll never find a love that's stronger than an oak tree
That will be standing in the sun when my life is done, yeah.

A care-free girl I couldn't see all the future plans darlin' you made for me
You placed the whole world at my feet and lit a flame of passion that burns eternally for that one love in my lifetime

And if I search this whole wide world I know I'll never find a love that's

YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE

STEVIE WONDER

You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always be around
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart
I feel like this is the beginning
Though I've loved you for a million years

And if I thought our love was ending
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears wo wo.

You are the sunshine of my life yeah
That's why I'll always stay around

SHE'S A WOMAN

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

My love don't give me presents
I know that she's no peasant
Only ever have to give me
Love forever and forever
My love don't give me presents
Turn me on when I get lonely
People tell me that she's only foolin'
I know she isn't.

She don't give boys the eye
She hates to see me cry
She is happy just to hear me say
That I will never leave her
She don't give boys the eye

stronger than an oak tree
That will be standing in the sun
when my life is done, oh baby.

Loves may come and loves may go
But you're the man that made me
No one else can change me
You're my Adam and I'm your Eve
And if I live a hundred years I know
there'll only be one love in my lifetime
Only one love burning in this heart of mine
You're that one love in my lifetime
And if I live a hundred years I know
I'll never find a love that's stronger
than an oak tree
That will be standing in the sun
when my life is done.

One love in my lifetime
You're the one love burning in this heart of mine
Baby you're the one love I thought I'd never find
Oh you're that one love
You're the man that made me
No one else can change me no.

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Um um um yeah, yeah
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart
You must have known that I was lonely
Because you came to my rescue ooh ooh
And I know that this must be heaven
How could so much love be inside of you wo.
You are the sunshine of my life yeah
That's why I'll always stay around
Um you are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart yeah
(Group voices)
Love has joined us, love has joined us
Let's think sweet love.

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She will never make me jealous
Give me all her time as well as lovin'
Don't ask me why.

She's a woman who understands
She's a woman who loves her man.

She's a woman, she's a woman,
she's a woman.

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YOUR PRECIOUS LOVE

VALERIE SIMPSON
NICKOLAS ASHFORD

Every day there's something new
Honey, to keep me loving you
And with every passing minute
So much joy wrapped up in it
Oh heaven must have sent you from above
Oh heaven must have sent your precious love.

And now I've got a song to sing
Tellin' the world about the joy you bring
And ooh you taught me the meaning of giving
Oh boy to find a love like yours is rare these days
'Cause you've shown me what happiness is in so many ways
I look in the mirror and I'm glad to see laughter in the eyes where tears used to be
What you've given me I could never return
'Cause there's so much girl I've yet to learn
And I want to show my appreciation
'Cause when I found you I found a new inspiration
Oh heaven must have sent you from above
Oh heaven must have sent your precious love.

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BREAK IT TO ME GENTLY

DIANE LAMPERT
JOE SENECA

Break it to me gently
Let me down the easy way
Make me feel that you still love me
If it's just for one more day
Break it to me gently
So my tears won't fall too fast
If you go then go slowly
Let me love you till the last
The love we shared for oh so long
Is such a big part of me
If you must take your love away
Take it gradually
Break it to me gently
Give me time to ease the pain
Love me just a little longer
'Cause I'll never love again.

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ARC OF A DIVER

STEVE WINWOOD
VIV STANSHALL

She bathes me in sweetness I cannot reveal
For sharing dreams I need my woman
This humble expression meagerly dressed
My eyes so mean it has no meaning.

But jealous night and all her secret chords
I must be deaf on the telephone
I need my love to translate
I play the piano no more running honey
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me
To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded
I'll try moon gazer
Because with you I'm stronger
I'm stronger
I'm stronger.

Arc of a diver effortlessly
My mind in sky and when I wake up
Daytime or nighttime I feel you near
Warm water breathing she helps me here.

But jealous night and all her secret chords
I must be deaf on the telephone
I need my love to translate
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me
To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded
I'll try moon gazer
Because with you I'm stronger.

But jealous night and all her secret chords
I must be deaf on the telephone
I need my love to translate
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me
To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded
I'll try moon gazer
Because with you I'm stronger.

Lean streaky music spawned on the streets
I hear it but with you I had to go
'Cause my rock and roll is putting on weight
And the beat it goes on.

Arc of a diver effortlessly
My mind in sky and when I wake up oh
Daytime or nighttime I feel you near
Warm water breathing she helps me here.

But jealous night and all her secret chords
I must be deaf on the telephone
I need my love to translate.

With you my love we're going to raid the future
With you my love we're going to stick up the past
We'll hold today to ransom 'till our quartz clock stop
Until yesterday
Until yesterday
Until yesterday
'Til our quartz clock stop.

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YOU MAKE MY HEART BEAT FASTER (And That's All That Matters)

KIM CARNES
DAVE ELLINGSON
MARTIN PAGE
BRIAN FAIRWEATHER

A combination makes the spark
We fuel the fire then watch it roar
A stimulation to the heart
I lose my head
Out of control.

Pulling me over running me through
I'd be right there in a beat boy
I'd do anything to be with you
I lose my breath
Out of control.

You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat, heart beat, heart beat
Heart beat faster
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters.

Imagination turn the key
Snap the shot
It's in my head
Anticipation grabbing me
I lose my breath
Out of control.

A combination makes the spark
We fuel the fire then watch it roar
A stimulation to the heart
I lose my heat
Out of control.

You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat, heart beat, heart beat
Heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters
You make my heart beat faster
And that's all that matters.

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LOOKS LIKE WE MADE IT

WILL JENNINGS
RICHARD KERR

There you are looking just as good
as you did last time I touched you
And here I am close to gettin'
tangled up inside the thought of you
Do you love him as much as I love
her

And will that love be strong when old
feelings start to stir.

Looks like we made it
Left each other on the way to
another love
Looks like we made it
Or I thought so till today
Until you were there ev'rywhere
And all I could taste was love the
way we made it.

Love's so strange
Playing hide and seek with hearts
and always hurting
And we're the fools standing close
enough to touch those burning
memories
And if I hold you for the sake of all
those times
Love made us lose our minds
Could I ever let you go?

Oh no we've made it
Left each other on the way to
another love
Looks like we made it
Or I thought so till today
Until you were there ev'rywhere
And all I could taste was love the
way we made it.

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GOOD VIBRATIONS

BRIAN WILSON
MIKE LOVE

I, I love the colorful clothes she
wears
And the way the sunlight plays upon
her hair
I, I hear the sound of a gentle word
On the wind that lifts the perfume
through the air

I'm picking up good vibrations
She's given me excitation
I'm picking up good vibrations
She's given me excitation
Good, good, good, good vibrations
Good, good, good, good vibrations

BARK AT THE MOON

OZZY OSBOURNE

Screams break the silence
Waking from the dead of night
Vengeance is boiling
He's returned to kill the light
Then when he's found who he's
looking for
Listen in awe and you'll hear him.

Bark at the moon.

Years spent in torment
Buried in a nameless grave
Now he has risen
Miracles would have to save
Those that the beast is looking for
Listen in awe and you'll hear him.

Bark at the moon
Bark at the moon.

They cursed and buried him
Along with shame
And thought his timeless soul had
gone, gone
In empty burning hell unholy one
But he's returned to prove them
wrong, so wrong.

Howling in shadows
Living in a lunar spell
He finds his heaven
Spewing from the mouth of hell
Those that the beast is looking for
Listen in awe and you'll hear him.

Bark at the moon
Bark at the moon
Bark at the moon
Bark at the moon.

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mission.

Close my eyes, she's somehow
closer now
Softly smile, I know she must be
kind
When I look in her eyes
She goes with me to a blossom
world
(Repeat chorus)

I don't know where, but she sends
me there
Gotta keep those lovin' good
vibrations a-happening with her
Gotta keep those lovin' good
vibrations a-happening with her
Gotta keep those lovin' good
vibrations a-happening with her
Good, good, good, good vibrations
Good, good, good, good vibrations.

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GETTING BETTER

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

It's getting better all the time
I used to get mad at my school
The teachers that taught me weren't
cool
You're holding me down, turning me
round
Filling me up with your rules.

I've got to admit it's getting better
A little better all the time
I have to admit it's getting better
It's getting better since you've been
mine.

Me used to be an angry young man
Me hiding me head in the sand
You gave me the word
I finally heard
I'm doing the best that I can.

I've got to admit it's getting better
A little better all the time
I have to admit it's getting better
It's getting better since you've been
mine
Getting so much better all the time
It's getting better all the time
Better, better
It's getting better all the time
Better, better.

I used to be cruel to my woman
I beat her and kept her apart from
the things that she loved
Man I was mean but I'm changing
my scene
And I'm doing the best that I can.

I admit it's getting better
A little better all the time
Yes, I admit it's getting better
It's getting better since you've been
mine
Getting so much better all the time
It's getting better all the time
Better, better
It's getting better all the time
Better, better
Getting so much better all the time.

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Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Holly-
wood, Calif. 90028. International
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MISS ME BLIND

CULTURE CLUB

Miss me
 I know you'll miss me
 I know you'll miss me blind.

I know you'll miss me
 I know you'll miss me
 I know you'll miss me blind.
 (Repeat)

Bet you got a good gun
 Bet you know how
 To have some fun and then
 You turn it around on me
 Because I'm better than the rest of the men.

I say you'll miss me
 And you always do
 I say you'll miss me
 Now would I lie to you.

Now there's no need to demand
 Grab my golden hand
 I'll teach you
 And you'll never be sure
 If the way that you need
 Is too much like greed
 Decide if you are rich or you're poor.

I know you'll miss me
 I know you'll miss me
 I know you'll miss me blind.
 (Repeat)

Bet you make the fool run
 Bet you know how
 To make it last 4 ever
 But you know I'm never really sure
 If you're just kissing to be clever.

I say you'll miss me
 And you always do
 I say you'll miss me
 Now would I lie to you.

Now there's no need to demand
 Grab my golden hand
 I'll teach you
 And you'll never be sure
 If the way that you need
 Is too much like greed
 Decide if you are rich or you're poor.

Because this love
 That I have to give
 Must be better than that kind
 It can make you rich
 It can make you poor
 But I know that
 You'll miss me blind.

I know you'll miss me
 I know you'll miss me
 I know you'll miss me blind.
 (Repeat)

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YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE

EDDIE HOLLAND
 LAMONT DOZIER
 BRIAN HOLLAND

I need love, love
 Ooh to ease my mind
 And I need to find time
 Someone to call mine
 My mama said
 You can't hurry love
 No you'll just have to wail
 She said love don't come easy
 Well it's a game of give and take
 You can't hurry love
 No you'll just have to wait
 Just trust in love give it time
 No matter how long it takes
 How many heartaches must I stand
 Before I find the love
 To let me live again
 Right now the only thing
 That keeps me hanging on
 When I feel my strength
 Ooh it's almost gone
 I remember mama said
 You can't hurry love
 No you'll just have to wait
 She said love don't come easy
 It's a game of give and take
 How long must I wait
 How much more must I take
 Before loneliness will cause my heart, heart to break
 No I can't bear to live my life alone
 I grow impatient for a love
 To call my own

But when I feel that I, I can't go on
 Well these precious words
 Keep me hanging on
 I remember mama said
 You can't hurry love
 No you'll just have to wait
 She said love don't come easy
 Well it's a game of give and take
 You can't hurry love
 No you'll just have to wait
 Just trust in love give it time
 No matter how long it takes
 A-now break.

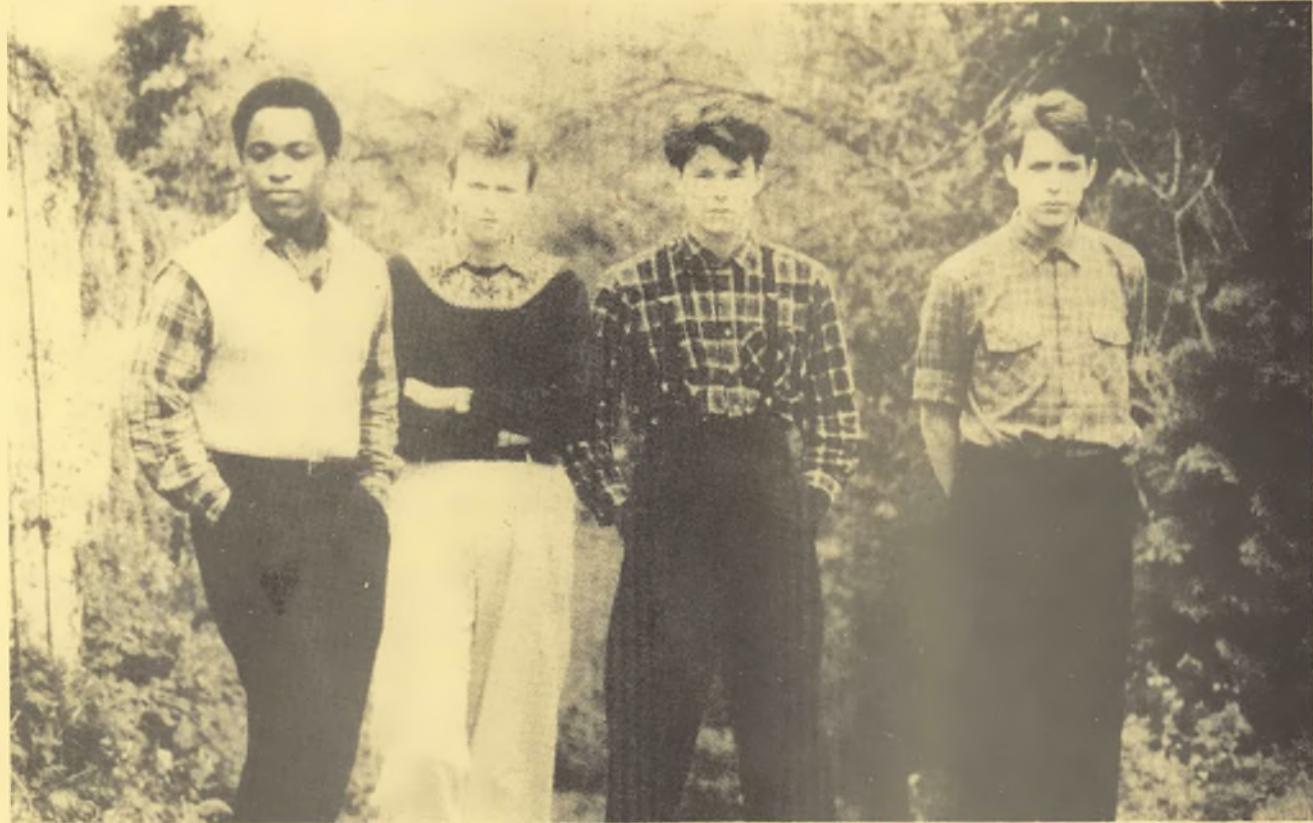
Now love, love
 Don't come easy
 But I keep on waiting
 Anticipating
 For that soft voice
 To talk to me at night
 For some tender arms
 To hold me tight
 I keep waiting
 Ooh until that day
 But it ain't easy
 You know it ain't easy
 My mama said
 You can't hurry love
 No you'll just have to wait
 She said love don't come easy
 But it's a game of give and take
 You can't hurry love
 No you'll just have to wait
 She said love don't come easy
 It's a game of give and take.

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BIG COUNTRY

INTERVIEW

by Rich Sutton



GETTING THEIR HANDS GREASY

You might say that Big Country is between a rock and a harder place. Their debut album, *The Crossing*, held a position in the top ten for months on end. They've since released an EP of songs recorded around the time of *The Crossing* called *Wonderland*. The band has toured incessantly to support the two releases and success has come, all things considered, quite quickly.

Along with rubles, Big Country gathered the acclaim of many critics in their first year. Their guitar-based music quickly put them in the same league as U2, The Alarm and other so-called "anti-synth" groups. Stuart Adamson also received many laurels for his poetic lyrics which sharply define the Big Country sound.

In short, 1983 was a good year for Stuart Adamson, Bruce Watson, Tony Butler and Mark Brzezicki, the four players who make up Big Country. As many fans anxiously await this year's model from B.C., we caught Big Country in New York City generally catching their collective breath.

doing some shopping, some pubbing and reflecting on things that have passed as well as theorizing on what is yet to come.

.....

Rich Sutton: How would you try to describe your music to someone who had never heard it?

BC: Big Country is a group that you have to experience live. LP's for me are like the memorabilia of a gig. I'd like to see a band and if I enjoy it then I go and buy the album. To actually describe what we do is hard, we're not into labels. The thing you have to realize is that the way we approach songs is that each of us try to put into the song what is artistically best, whether it's a folksy sound or a marching-type music sound.

RS: For a band that hasn't been together for all that long, you have a great rapport with your audience.

BC: It's all a matter of building it up. I

suppose. It's nice to go to a concert where the group that you are watching is appreciating you. We've all carried that over by being on the other side of the fence. There's no sense in going up on stage and pretending that you're too good, that you're better than them. Mark is a better drummer than 3000 people sitting in Roseland. It's not going to do him any good to come across like that. It's not the point. The thing is that you've got to share it. The audience can see that whole interplay thing. The audience is getting into it when they see us getting into it — when that happens the whole thing has its magic moments. That's what good gigs are all about.

RS: At one of your shows I saw a security guard who was a bit overzealous with a member of the audience and you did a very unusual thing, you stopped the show! Then you went back and started the show up again.



BC: Yeah, we do that quite often. With the situation on security, we try to organize the security in such a way that the kids who want to come down and see the show can. We take responsibility. We hope that the people who do come will respect what we do and not come up and just jump about and be a general nuisance. If we see them doing that, then we stop, because why do they want to see one of our concerts? People spitting and beating up on each other, the other people don't want to see that kind of rigamarole, so we eradicate the problem as soon as possible.

RS: *Big Country* seems to be very much a "we'll play what we want to play" type of band. Does that ever conflict with the business end of the music industry?

BC: Another thing that I pride this group on is that we do surround ourselves with people that do work for us and with us who are genuinely into the group and you don't treat those people like pieces of dirt yourselves. We'd like to give the people working with us the satisfaction of knowing that they're doing a great job.

RS: Is there a difficult side to becoming successful?

BC: The only difficulties that I've experienced up to the moment is that you're no longer just a musician, you have to get into all aspects of the business. You have to educate yourself in order to protect yourself. If you start thinking "oh, great we're making lots of money" and leave it at that when somebody is walking away with it, nobody likes to see anybody ripped off. Not that I'm a heavy bread head and I want to watch every penny, but it's just common sense, you should know what's going on.

RS: Does it ever take away from being a musician — being a businessman too?

BC: Sometimes it's an inconvenience. It's like being a mechanic — you can't expect to fix your car and get it to run smooth without getting your hands greasy. It doesn't affect our music or anything, as long as your attitude is, you know what's going on and you understand why. It's when you don't know why that you start to panic and start to think you're getting ripped off.

RS: You turned down the opportunity to play permanently with *The Pretenders*. When you look back on that decision what do you think?

BC: I'm bloody glad I stuck to that decision. This group is not just a group, it's a way of life for me. It's us getting up and making music and sharing an existence together. With *The Pretenders* it would have been more like playing in a group business. You go out, you do a tour, get your money at the end of the day, hang around for six months, new album... *Big Country* is like the joining together of two families in a way. Myself and Mark have been together for a long time. Stuart and Bruce lived in the same town together. As time grew out of the first meeting we've all realized that we have more or less the same things in common. Then that relationship grew into the kind of situation it is now.

RS: Do you mind the constant comparison between *Big Country* and *The Alarm* and *U2*?

BC: The only thing I see that we have in common is that we all have attitude problems. We believe in what we do and if the public accepts it, then great. People are labeling us along with

them for a few reasons. People like to think that we are an anti-synthesizer band, which we're not. It's just that none of us play keyboards very well although there are keyboards on the album. It's a guitar band, the drums are up front. I can see why they compare us. It's all spirited music. If you look deeper than that, the chords, the musicianship, the delivery, the attitudes are all very different.

RS: It seems like yourselves, *U2* and *The Alarm* have all been influenced by the music of the mid '70s — the Punks in Britain. It seems to me like a movement that was doomed to self-destruct. Why do you think it ended up having such a positive influence on so many people?

BC: It gave the people who had an inkling that they were talented an opportunity to go out and try it. Obviously the better ones are surviving. Myself and Mark are not products of punk at all. We went the complete opposite way. Me and Tony were trying to be musicians, and Stuart and Bruce were doing their own things. Stuart was part of the biggest punk band to come out of Scotland and Bruce was always involved in various punk bands even though he didn't have much success. It's a strange nucleus to the band that me and Tony were going out and playing these complicated versions of. I don't know what it was, a cross between *Genesis* and *Peter Gabriel* and fusion and funk. We totally missed the punk thing completely.

RS: You said before that it gave people a chance to come out and do themselves. Do you think something was holding them back?

BC: Quite obviously in the mid '70s music practically came to a complete stop. The idea, even if I was that young at the time I was a bit older, but to think that you couldn't even play a guitar but you said, "okay, I'm going to make a song," that kind of spirit. It takes a lot, you have to be a little bit mad to do it. After you realize that you have a talent for it and you stick to it — I mean, that's great that that's what punk seems to have done for a lot of people. Time has sifted out the good from the bad. Never would you ever have thought that Johnny Rotten is a talent, but he is, a complete and utter talent. There is no right or wrong to playing music. Anti-fashion becomes fashion. I couldn't have been a punk drummer because I wasn't right for what they wanted. I was either too good or too competent or too technical so I was wrong. It was ridiculous. Whereas in this band we all get off on each others' playing, which is refreshing and I find it completely inspiring. •

MOCKINGBIRD

INEZ FOXX
CHARLIE FOXX

Everybody have you heard
He's gonna buy me a mockingbird
And if that mockingbird won't sing
He's gonna buy me a diamond ring
And if that diamond ring won't shine
He's gonna surely break this heart of
mine
And that's why I keep on tellin'
ev'rybody
Sayin' wo wo wo wo wo.

Hear me now and understand
He's gonna find me some peace of
mind
And if that peace of mind won't stay
I'm gonna find myself a better way
And if that better way ain't so
I, I, I'll ride with the tide and go with
the flow
And that's why I keep on shoutin' in
your ear
Sayin' wo wo wo wo wo.

Well now everybody have you heard
She's gonna buy me a mockingbird
If that mockingbird don't sing
She's gonna buy me a diamond ring
And if that diamond ring won't shine
Guess it surely break this poor heart
of mine
And that's the reason why I keep on
tellin' everybody
Sayin' no no no no no no no no.

Listen now and understand
She's gonna find me some peace of
mind
And if that peace of mind won't stay
I'm gonna get myself a better way
I might rise above, I might go below
Ride with the tide and go with the
flow
And that's the reason why I keep on
shouting in your ears y'all
No no no no no now now baby.

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IN THE GHETTO

MAC DAVIS

As the snow flies on a cold and grey
Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born in the
ghetto
And his mama cries
'Cause if there's one thing that she
don't need it's another hungry
mouth to feed
In the ghetto
People, don't you understand the
child needs a helping hand or he'll
grow to be an angry young man
some day
Take a look at you and me are we too
blind to see?
Or do we simply turn our heads and
look the other way?
Well, the world turns
And a hungry little boy with a runny
nose plays in the street as the cold
wind blows

In the ghetto.

And his hunger burns
So he starts to roam the streets at
night and he learns how to steal and
he learns how to fight
In the ghetto
And then one night in desperation, a
young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car tries to
run but he don't get far, and his
mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry
young man, face down in the street
with a gun in his hand
In the ghetto
As her young man dies on a cold and
grey Chicago mornin' another little
baby child is born
In the ghetto
And his mama cries.

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CALIFORNIA GIRLS

BRIAN WILSON

Well East coast girls are hip
I really dig those styles they wear
And the Southern girls with the way
they talk
They knock me out when I'm down
there
The midwest farmers' daughters
really make you feel alright
And northern girls with the way they
kiss
They keep their boyfriends warm at
night.

I wish they all could be California

I wish they all could be California
girls.

The West coast has the sunshine
And the girls all get so tanned
I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian
islands
Dolls by a palm tree in the sand
I been all around this great big world
And I've seen all kinds of girls
But I couldn't wait to get back in the
states
Back to the cutest girls in the world.
(Repeat chorus)

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GET READY

W. ROBINSON

I never met a girl that makes me feel
the way that you do
(You're all right)
Whenever I'm asked who makes my
dreams real I say that you do
(You're out of sight)
So lee li to fum
Look out baby 'cuz here I come.

And I'm bringing you a love that's
true
So get ready
So get ready
I'm gonna try to make you love me
too
So get ready
So get ready
'Cuz here I come, I'm on my way.

If you want to play hide an' seek with
love let me remind you
(It's all right)
The lovin' you're gonna miss in the
time it takes to find you
(It's out of sight)
So fiddle dee fiddle dum
Look out baby 'cuz here I come.

And I'm bringing you a love that's
true
So get ready
So get ready
I'm gonna try to make you love me
too
So get ready
So get ready
'Cuz here I come, I'm on my way.

All my friends that want her too
I'll withstand it
(Be all right)
I hope I get to you before they do
The way I planned it
(Be out of sight)
So twiddle dee twiddle dum
Look out baby 'cuz here I come.

And I'm bringing you a love that's
true
So get ready
So get ready
I'm gonna try to make you love me
too
So get ready
So get ready
'Cuz here I come, I'm on my way
Be there to stay.

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WINE, WOMEN AND SONG

WILLIAM "Smokey" ROBINSON
MARVIN TARPLIN
PAMELA MOFFETT

We're the singers in a travellin' show
Pack our bags again and off we go
He gave his ring and love but this I know
All he wants me to be is his wife
Wine, women and song are his life.

I say let's settle down on this he declines
For neon lights and no vacancy signs
His wonderland of fame and me he combines
All he wants me to be is his wife
Wine, women and song are his life.

He turns the lady's heads wherever he goes
On our private life they even impose
They think I'm lucky 'cause it's me that he chose
But all he wants me to be is his wife
Wine, women and song are his life.

I wish that we could spend one week alone
Just him and me but it's so plain to see
That all he wants me to be is his wife
Wine, women and song are his life
I wish that I could fill his life with love sufficiently

So he'd only need me
But all he wants me to be is his wife
Wine, women and song are his life.

My lady I've seen all your shows
And wrote you a thousand letters
I sure would like the chance to make you feel a little
better
All he wants me to be is his wife
Wine, women and song are his life
And I want you to be my everything
But he is your man
And I'm just a fan.

Wine, women and song are his life
He wants me to just be a wife
Wine, women and song are his life.

My lady I've seen all your shows
And wrote you a thousand letters
I sure would like a chance to make you feel a little better
Oh but he is your man
And I'm just a fan
He is your man
And I'm just a fan
I think I could make you feel better
But he is your man
And I'm just a fan.

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RADIO GA GA

ROGER TAYLOR

Radio
I'd sit alone and watch your light
My only friend through teenage nights
And ev'rything I had to know
I heard it on my radio.

You gave them all
Those old time stars
Through wars of worlds invaded by Mars
You made 'em laugh
You made 'em cry
You made us feel like we could fly
Radio.

So don't become some background noise
A backdrop for the girls and boys
Who just don't know or just don't care
And just complain when you're not there.

You had your time
You had your power
You've yet to have
Your finest hour
Radio.

All we hear is
Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is
Radio ga ga
Radio ga ga
Radio what's new
Radio

Someone still loves you.

We watch the shows we watch the stars

On videos for hours and hours
We hardly need to use our ears
How music changes through the years.

Let's hope you never leave old friend
Like all good things on you we depend
So stick around 'cause we might miss you
When we grow tired of all this visual.

You had your time
You had your power
You've yet to have your finest hour
Radio.

All we hear is
Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is
Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is
Radio ga ga
Radio ga ga
Radio what's new
Someone still loves you.

Radio ga ga
Radio ga ga
Radio ga ga
Radio.

You had your time
You had your power
You've yet to have your finest hour
Radio.

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RELAX

WILLIAM "HOLLY" JOHNSON
PETER GILL
MARK O'TOOLE

My my meohih
Give it to me one time.

Oh oh
Wee-ell!
Relax don't do it
When you want to go to it
Relax don't do it
When you want to come
Relax don't do it
When you want to sock it to it
Relax don't do it
When you want to come
Whoohoh

When you want to come
Relax don't do it
When you want to go to it
Relax don't do it
When you want to come
Relax don't do it
When you want to sock it do it
Relax don't do it.

But shoot it in the right direction
You're making it your intention
Live those dreams
Scheme those schemes
Got to hit me
Hit me
Hit me with those laser beams
Laser beam yeah
Hi hi hi
Whooh whoo.
Relax don't do it

When you want to go to it
Relax don't do it
When you want to come.

Relax don't do it
When you want to sock it to it
Relax don't do it
When you want to come.

Relax don't do it
When you want to go to it
Relax don't do it
When you want to come.
(Repeat chorus)

Everyone it's party time.

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ANGIE BABY

ALAN O'DAY

You live your life in the songs you
hear on the rock and roll radio
And when a young girl doesn't have
any friends, that's a really nice place
to go

Folks hopin' you'd turn out cool
But they had to take you out of
school

You're a little touched you know
Angie baby.

Lovers appear in your room each
night

And they whirl you 'cross the floor
But they always seem to fade away
When your daddy taps on your door

Angie baby are you alright
Tell the radio goodnight
All alone once more Angie baby.

Angie baby you're a special lady
Livin' in a world of make believe
Well maybe.

Stoppin' at her house is a neighbor
boy with evil on his mind
'Cause he's been peekin' in Angie's
room at night thru her window blind
I see your folks have gone away
Would you dance with me today
I'll show you how to have a good
time, Angie baby.

(Angie baby)
Mm-mm
(Angie baby)

When he walks in her room he feels
confused like he walked into a play
And the music's so loud it spins him
around 'till his soul has lost its way
And as she turns the volume down
he's getting smaller with the sound
It seems to pull him off the ground
toward the radio

He's bound never to be found
The headlines read that a boy
disappeared and everyone thinks he
died

'Cept a crazy girl with a secret lover
who keeps her satisfied
(It's nice to be insane)
No one asks you to explain
Radio by your side
Angie baby.

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COLD AS ICE

MICK JONES
LOU GRAMM

You're as cold as ice
You're willing to sacrifice our love.
You never take advice
Someday you'll pay the price
I know.
I've seen it before
It happens all the time
Closing the door

You leave the world behind
You're digging for gold
Yet throwing away
A fortune in feelings
But someday you'll pay.
You're as cold as ice
You're willing to sacrifice our love
You want paradise
Someday you'll pay the price
I know.

I've seen it before
It happens all the time
Closing the door

You leave the world behind
You're digging for gold
Yet throwing away
A fortune in feelings
But someday you'll pay.
Cold as ice
You know that you are
Cold as ice
Ooh ooh ooh
Cold as cold as ice.

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TAKE ME AWAY

ALDO NOVA
ERIC BLOOM

Strange shapes light up the night
Never seen though I hope I might
Don't ask if they are real
The men in black
Their lips are sealed.

Fantasy it fills my mind
To leave this place before my time
Release myself from earthly care.

My dreams may be in your
nightmare.

Turn my hopes up to the sky
I'd like to know before I die
Memories will slowly fade
Lift my eyes and say
Come on take me away
Come on take me away
Come here girl close to me.

A thousand stars your eyes can see
First one we see tonight
I wish I may I wish I might
I turn my hopes up to the sky

I'd like to know before I die
Memories will slowly fade
I lift my eyes and say
Come on take me away
Come on take me away.

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HOW LONG

PAUL CARRACK

How long has this been going on
How long has this been going on.
Well your friends and their fancy persuasion
Don't admit that it's part of a scheme
But I can't help but have my suspicions
'Cause I ain't quite as dumb as I seem
Oh you said you was never intending
To break up our scene in this way
But there ain't any use in pretending
It could happen to us any day.
How long has this been going on
How long has this been going on
How long
How long has this been going on
How long
How long has this been going on
How long baby.
Oh your friends and their gentle persuasion
Don't admit that it's part of a scheme
But I can't help but have my suspicions
'Cause I ain't quite as dumb as I seem
Oh you said you was never intending
To break up our scene in this way
But there ain't any use in pretending

It could happen to us any day.
Tell me honey
How long has this been going on
How long has this been going on
How long
How long has this been going on
Going on, going on
How long has this been going on
How long has this been going on
Going on, going on, going on
How long honey ooh
How long has this been going on
How long has this been going on
Going on, going on, going on
How long has this been going on
Going on, going on
You've been treating me mad
You've been treating me bad
And it's been going on
Going on, going on
I ain't quite as dumb as I seem
I ain't quite the fool in me
But it's been going on
Going on, going on.

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WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

JOHN LENNON
PAUL McCARTNEY

What would you think if I sang out of tune
Would you stand up and walk out on me
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.
What do I do when my love is away
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
How do I feel by the end of the day
(Are you sad because you're on your own)
No I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.
(Do you need anybody?)
I need somebody to love

(Could it be anybody?)
I want somebody to love.
Would you believe in a love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time
(What do you see when you turn out the light?)
I can't tell you but I know its mine
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.
(Repeat chorus)

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
Oh I get high with a little help from my friends
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends
With a little help from my friends.

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When they play their music that hard rock music
They like it with a lot of flash
But it's still that same old back beat rhythm
That really kicks 'em in the.
They say the heart of rock & roll is still beating
And from what I've seen I believe 'em
Now the old boy may be barely breathing
But the heart of rock & roll, heart of rock & roll is still
beating.
DC, San Antone and the Liberty Town, Boston & Baton
Rouge
Tulsa, Austin, Oklahoma City, Seattle, San Francisco
too
Everywhere there's music, real live music
Bands with a million styles
But it's still that same old rock & roll music
That really, really drives 'em wild.
(Repeat chorus)

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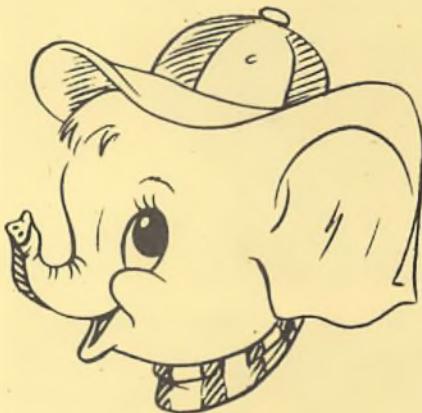
THE HEART OF ROCK & ROLL

JOHNNY COLLA
HUEY LEWIS

New York, New York is everything they say
And no place that I'd rather be
Where else can you do a half a million things
And all at a quarter to three
When they play their music ooh that modern music
They like it with a lot of style
But it's still that same old back beat rhythm
That really really drives them wild.
They say the heart of rock & roll is still beating
And from what I've seen I believe 'em
Now the old boy may be barely breathing
But the heart of rock & roll, heart of rock & roll is still
beating.
LA, Hollywood and the Sunset Strip
Is something everyone should see
Neon lights and the pretty, pretty girls all dressed so
scantily

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JUMP (For My Love)

MARTI SHARRON
GARY SKARDINA
STEVE MITCHELL

Your eyes tell me how you want me
I can feel it in your heartbeat
I know you like what you see
Hold me I'll give you all that you
need

Wrap your love around me
You're so excited I can feel you
getting hotter oh baby
I'll take you down
I'll take you down
Where no one's ever gone before
And if you want more
If you want more, more, more then.

Jump
For my love
Jump in
And feel my touch
Jump
If you want to taste my kisses in the
night then
Jump, jump for my love
Jump
I know my heart can make you
happy
Jump in
You know these arms can fill you up
Jump
If you want to taste my kisses in the
night then
Jump, jump for my love.

You told me I'm the only woman for
you
Nobody does you like I do
Then make a move before you try
and go much further oh baby
You are the one you are the one
And heaven waits here at my door

And if you want more
If you want more, more, more then.

Jump
For my love
Jump in
And feel my touch
Jump

If you want to taste my kisses in the
night then
Jump, jump for my love
Jump

I know my heart can make you
happy
Jump in

You know these arms can fill you up
Jump
If you want to taste my kisses in the
night then
Jump, jump for my love.

When you are next to me
Oh I come alive
Your love burns inside
It feels so right
Oh come to me if you want me
tonight jump.

Jump
Jump in
You want to taste my kisses in the
night then
Jump, jump, jump
Jump

You know my heart can make you
happy
Jump in
You know these arms can fill you up
Jump in
You want to taste my kisses in the
night then
Jump, jump for my love.

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I SAW THE LIGHT

TODD RUNDGREN

It was late last night,
I was feeling something wasn't right
There was not another soul in sight,
only you
Only you.

So we walked along, thought I knew
that there was
Something wrong
And a feeling hit me oh so strong
about you
Then you gazed up at me and the
answer was plain to see
'Cause I saw the light
In your eyes.

Though we had our fling
I just never would suspect a thing
Till that little bell began to ring in my
head

In my head.

But I tried to run,
Though I knew it wouldn't help me
none
'Cause I couldn't ever love no one,
Or so I said.

But my feelings for you were just
something
I never knew
Till I saw the light in your eyes
But I love you best

It's not something that I say in jest
(Ha ha)
'Cause you're different, girl, from all
the rest

In my eyes
And I ran out before but I won't do it
anymore
Can't you see the light in my eyes.

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DO ME RIGHT

WILLIAM SHELBY
NIDRA BEARD

Now show me right
Do me right baby
(Do me right baby)

And I'll do you the same thing too
Do me right baby
(Do me right baby)
I'm trying to make it just like you.

I'll open up my door to you
But heartaches I'll let you know
I don't want no more
I'll tell you what I'm gonna do
Just give love when you want it
But I need it too.

Cause if you want a love that's real
I can give you that
Be your woman or your friend
That's how I feel
I'll be right by your side
I won't listen to no lies
I'll never do you wrong.

All I ask is that you
Do me right baby
(Do me right baby)

I don't need nobody else but you
Do me right baby
(Do me right baby)

And I'll never search for no one new.

Ooh the man in you
Makes me wanna be your woman
Now let's start anew
We both have played the game of love
Now let's start out 50 — 50
Baby you mean that much.

AGAINST ALL ODDS (Take A Look At Me Now) (From the Columbia Motion Picture "Against All Odds")

PHIL COLLINS

How can I just let you walk away
Just let you leave without a trace
When I stand here taking ev'ry breath with you ooh
You're the only one who really knew me at all.

How can you just walk away from me
When all I can do is watch you leave
'Cause we shared the laughter and the pain
And even shared the tears
You're the only one who really knew me at all.

So take a look at me now
There's just an empty space
And there's nothing left here to remind me
Just the mem'ry of your face
Well take a look at me now
'Cause there's just an empty space
And you comin' back to me
Is against the odds
And that's what I've got to face.

And at this time let's be for real
If that's how we feel
Is it for a short time or the long run, let me know
If you're my only man
You'll have to understand
I'll never do you wrong
Just as long as you
Do me right baby.

Do me right baby
And I'll do you the same thing too
Gonna do the same thing for you
Do me right baby
(Do me right baby)
I'm tryin' to make it just like you.

Are you gonna do me right
Baby I'll do you right
Are you gonna do me right
Baby I'll do you right
Are you gonna do me right
Baby I'll do you right
So show me baby
Don't just tell me
Love me through the night.

Sing the song now
Show you right.

Girl you got me givin' in to your love
Every day when you're lovin' me this way
I'm so glad you're mine
Hey you know I'm real, real now baby
With your love.

I don't wanna go searchin' no no
But to me there ain't no other woman
Come on now let me sing the song.

(Repeat chorus)

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I wish I could just make you turn around
Turn around and see me cry
There's so much I need to say to you
So many reasons why
You're the only one who really knew me at all.

So take a look at me now
Well there's just an empty space
And there's nothing left here to remind me
Just the mem'ry of your face
Now take a look at me now
'Cause there's just an empty space
But to wait for you is all I can do
And that's what I've got to face.

Take a good look at me now
'Cause I'll still be standing here
And you comin' back to me is against all odds
It's the chance I've got to take.

Take a look at me now.

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An Exclusive Interview With:

BILLY RANKIN

by Rich Sutton

With his Scottish brogue, boyish looks and impish grin, **Billy Rankin** is disarmingly naive. His youthful looks belie his ten years playing rock and roll all over America with, among others, heavy rockers Nazareth. 24 may seem a bit young to "go solo" but for Rankin it's a necessary part of his career. With **Growin' Up Too Fast** on his resume, the 200,000 unit selling album which spawned the often played video of "Baby Come Back," **Billy Rankin** is ready to establish himself as a rock and roll force to be dealt with. After a sneak preview of **Crankin'**, we sat down over a couple of beers to find out what's so special about the new kid on the block — **Billy Rankin**.

Rich Sutton: The last record seemed to have a little more of a pop feel to it. This one's got a little more of a harder bite.

Billy Rankin: Right. It's more what we do. We did four tracks live on TV. Even "Baby Come Back" sounded heavy metal. It was really thick and heavy and raunchy. I wanted to try to capture that on the second album and get it more punchy, the way we're going to sound live.

RS: Is that how you've always envisioned yourself, as a more heavy player?

BR: Yeah, but still with the melodies. The melody is important in the song, and I think maybe the first album, if I'd had the real band behind me, would have been heavier, but the songs would have changed. A song's a song. When we start the tour we're going to end up getting over to a bigger audience that maybe thinks that I'm just like a pop, middle of the road kind of rock and roller rather than real raunchy. I wouldn't say heavy. Heavy's not the right word for it. It's quiet rock and roll.

RS: You got your first record contract when a guy, posing as a record company person, took your tape to some important band right?

BR: It was a very successful band from Scotland that I won't bother naming. This happened when I was 16, maybe younger than that. We signed a recording contract and publishing contract with them which actually reads better than the best comedy script you could ever read. You know when you look at it, you pay 100 percent of cost and you don't get any royalties.

RS: Another earlier story I wanted to ask you about was the thing with the Scorpions and that offer. Were there any bad feelings on that?

BR: No. That's the other thing in my bio that was kind of brushed over. It was just after the Alex Harvey Band split and I was down in London digging holes in the road, as it says in the bio. I was just trying to make a living to stay down there. It was a very successful RCA band, as it happens, they're a European RCA band. I thought it was a band maybe like the Sweet, who were very popular. But, the Scorpions at the time were maybe just very big in Germany. That was it. They hadn't done anything over here or in Britain. So I knew they were German because they spoke with that funny,

funny accent. So I went along and auditioned. They said, "You will play now." So we played. Then "Yes, we like you very much. You will play again." Eventually at the end of the it they said, "Well, we will want you very much to be in the group and we will fly you and your fiancee to Germany. We will get you accommodations and you will stay with us in Germany and we will rehearse." I said, "Yeah, great! Fine." So they said, "We will call you next week," which they never did. Years later I met them in Birmingham, of all places. They were sitting at a table and I looked over and at the same time the guitar player looked over and said, "You!", and I said, "You!", and the two of us had a few beers together, and I said, "What was the problem? I was waiting for your call. I was all set for Germany." He said, "Well, we went back home and can speak good English. You know that. But you do not. We could not understand a word you were saying, your Scottish accent. You don't speak English. We could not understand you." So there were no hard feelings in the end. I was the one that was born with the English accent, well, the English tongue. I could understand them, but they couldn't understand me. I'm from north of the border. You don't speak that kind of language up there. You'd get massacred if you spoke English up there.

Well, it ended up Michael Schenker helped them out. Michael's an old friend of mine as well. Half the Alex Harvey Band plays with Michael now. It all comes back together. Somebody does you a bad time and you always get back to them. And, as it happens, it was a misunderstanding. They should have called me. I was only going to join them for the money, at the time, just to survive. They're in the bracket of heavy metal. I'll play louder than a heavy metal band, but I'll play with melodies. That's the difference.

RS: What is the status of you and Nazareth now? Are you still together?

BR: Yes. We like to call it extended leave because the band is like a family. We all live very close to each other in Scotland, within calling distance of the pub. We can all meet up there. We're very famous for our drinking habits. You can't really get up and leave a bunch of guys that are your friends.

RS: How important in your songwriting is the lyrics compared to the music?

BR: I don't like to dissect it too much because it's rock and roll and it's fun. It doesn't usually take me very long. On "Baby Come Back," I'm serious, it took me five minutes in the john. That's where I wrote the lyrics and the music for that. That's what rock and roll's all about. Sometimes I'll come up with the lyrics first and other times I'll come up with just a melody that I'll put lyrics to. I don't brush over either of them. I go through them with a fine tooth comb myself, but I don't expect them to be analyzed like that. I just analyze them myself because I'm my own worst critic.

RS: What are you going to call the new record?

BR: *Crankin'*. I don't know if you've heard of a band called Headpins from Canada. The guitar player, Brian MacLeod, and I went out for various drinking sessions when we were in Vancouver. Because he was called Too



Loud MacLeod, he said I was Crankin' Rankin. So when I wrote a song called "Crankin' Off The Handle" I just said, well, Crankin's a good title for that. We can get a real good sleeve on that and get a real good kind of press thing and everything. One word always works better than five or six. That's what I was afraid of with "Growing Up Too Fast." It's a bit long for people to remember.

RS: Is that autobiographical at all, that you chose "Growing Up Too Fast"?

BR: Yeah, because when I joined the Alex Harvey Band at 17 that was like being thrown in the deep end because these guys are crazy. The first year I was with them I just went over the top with everything. I did everything that normally would take five or six years and at a much older age to do. I did them all in a crash course, so by the time I was 18, I was a veteran. I felt like a 40-year-old and had gone through all these experiences. I was young enough. My body might not have coped with it till it was too late. So, yes, it was autobiographical.

RS: Tell me about making the "Baby Come Back" video.

BR: It was based on trying to get away from all we see on MTV. Every rock and roll video has some long-legged chick with either a bikini on or leather trousers and a whip. I really wanted to get away from that. Plus the song itself lyrically is so straightforward, to make a video based on the lyrics would be boring. Everybody's done it. So I've done it in a lunatic asylum which seemed like a nice idea at the time. I played two parts in it. I play a real straight guy with glasses and mopped down hair and a real ludicrous tie on and I also play an over the top rock star, complete with a wind machine in the hair and everything. The story line was the

straight watching the rock star on TV. Eventually the rock star comes out of the TV and chases him all around this asylum and eventually he ends up in the TV and the rock star's outside. I thought I could probably do a good one with that. I thought it would be different so MTV are bound to snap off after our script. First thing they said when I got the video over was, "What's the matter? Where are the chicks? What's the matter?" You can't win. I mean what the heck do you expect me to do? I think the next video I'll dress up like a woman. That would really fool them!

RS: What is the one thing that's going to set you apart from all the other talented bands?

BR: I'm selling records at the moment to a certain age group which is younger and poppier. I think when it comes to real out and out heavy fans, we can play as heavy and loud as these other bands, but we can only play songs, and that's why I want to get crossed over to everybody. At the moment I think the audience I've got is limited. I mean, they're great. They're wonderful. I love you all. But it's got to be much bigger than that because I'm much wider than just being a teen idol. That's why the album sleeve doesn't have me looking pretty. I did a lot of interviews with the teen magazines last time. They were all saying, "Wow, what a great looking guy. Why aren't you projecting that?" It's simply because I don't want to be the next teenage Idol. There's nothing wrong with that. I'd like to be more respected and appreciated for my music rather than an image of any kind, not to be regarded as "I'll buy the record because he looks great." We did lots of sessions with that where I looked gorgeous. I almost invited myself out. But it's not me. I'm more honest than that. I'm a rock and roller. If I could grow a beard I'd look like ZZ Top, but I just can't grow one so I'm glad I look the way I do.*

DON'T LET GO

JACK HUES
NICK FELDMAN

I got your letter
I felt so scared to
Pick up the paper knife and read within
I read the contents
I got what you meant
I know it's hard for you
But don't give in.

Maybe, maybe slows things go fast
Maybe, maybe it's all in the past.

Oh, oh if you need me
Don't let go oh
(You know I'll never give up on you)
Oh, oh if you need me
Don't let go oh
(You know I won't give up on you)
Oo oo oo oo oo oo
You know I'll never give up on you.

I phoned the station
For information
To try and get the times of trains to York
And on the platform
I saw your halfform
A kind of halo in the crowd
Crush talk.

But baby, baby don't run away
Maybe, maybe it's just today.

Oh, oh if you need me
Don't let go oh
(You know I'll never give up on you)
Oh, oh if you need me
Don't let go oh
(You know I won't give up on you)
Oo oo oo oo oo oo
You know I'll never give up on you.

I saw your sad face
You dropped your suitcase
And I appreciate the state you're in
You mustn't hurry
You mustn't worry
I know it's hard on you
But don't give in.

Maybe, maybe slow things go fast
Maybe, maybe it's all in the past.

Oh, oh if you need me
Don't let go oh
(You know I'll never give up on you)
Oh, oh if you need me
Don't let go oh
(You know I won't give up on you)
Oo oo oo oo oo oo
You know I'll never give up on you.

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JOHN LODGE

When I took a little loving from you
Oh I never thought about the hurting inside
But I took a little more than I should
Oh why, can't explain that I would ever
Let you slip through my fingers
Let you escape like yesterday
I would appreciate you knowing
I thought your love had come to stay.

Talking out of turn
Shot to pieces
When will I learn
Talking out of turn
Shot to pieces
When will I learn.

But I took a little more of you each day
When I didn't see that I was breaking you apart
With angry words of love I didn't mean
Oh why, can't believe that I would ever
Talk myself out of tomorrow
Talked like a fool to yesterday
And as the evening loses colour
Your love began to fade away.

Talking out of turn
Shot to pieces
When will I learn
Talking out of turn
Shot to pieces
When will I learn
Talking out of turn
Talking out of turn.

If I upset you
I didn't mean to hurt you
I didn't mean to make you cry
I don't need an alibi
To start me talking out of turn.

When I took a little loving from you
Oh I, can't believe that I would ever
(Talk)
Let you slip through my fingers
(Talk)
Let you escape like yesterday
(Talk)
I would appreciate you knowing
(Talk)
I thought your love had come to stay.

Talking out of turn
Shot to pieces
When will I learn
Talking out of turn
Shot to pieces
When will I learn.

Talking out of turn
Shot to pieces
When will I learn

Talk, talk, talk, talking out of turn
Talk, talk, talk, talking out of turn.

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Impossible? You'll be doing things like that every day without even thinking about it. As soon as you need something done, it's done! The people who do these things for you will remember what they did, but not why!

FUN POWER—TOO!

You can have a lot of fun with this power, too. Look how Evelyn C. used it at work . . . One day, while sorting papers, her boss angrily inquired why she had to make so much noise—and scolded her in front of everybody. Evelyn said nothing, but smiled to herself—for she had just turned on the "Automatic Mind-Command" . . . Suddenly the boss apologized for being a scoundrel. "Please . . . I'm sorry," he said, in front of everybody. "I'd like to make it up to you!" And he told her what a wonderful person she was! When Evelyn turned the power off, the boss just stood there with an open mouth, wondering what made him say all those things.

Think what this power can mean in your life. You need money . . . and it's there! You want some affection . . . you'll be smothered! You want peace and quiet . . . the world stands still!

NO MORE SECRETS WILL BE KEPT FROM YOU!

People who think they can hold back the facts will meet their master in you! You just fire a little "Automatic Mind-Command" at them, and they'll sing like meadowlarks . . . Nona J. was at her wits' end when she tried to find the money she'd put aside to pay the rent—it was gone. A frantic search through the house turned up nothing. There was only one possibility left . . . she asked Billy. A look of surprise crossed his face. No—he hadn't seen any money. But Nona didn't believe him, and started using "Automatic Mind-Command" to find out he was telling the truth. Suddenly Billy reached into his pocket and took out a roll of money. After giving her the money, he acted as if nothing had happened!

Think how many secrets must be hidden all around you! Things your spouse won't tell . . .

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Scott Reed is one of the nation's leading mind-power experts. Presently engaged as a writer on developments in the behavioral sciences, his revelations about the unseen world of the mind have been read by millions. A graduate of the City University of New York, his own life is living proof of "Automatic Mind-Command."

A Master Researcher, Metaphysician, and Psychic Advisor, he has helped countless men and women find true happiness. He has the rare ability of writing clearly and simply so that even the most profound Truths can be plainly understood by anyone.

your neighbors won't say . . . your boss keeps quiet about . . . ALL BROUGHT INTO THE OPEN JUST FOR YOU!! They'll tell you all their secrets, but they won't know why.

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At first, I couldn't believe it. And yet I know this to be true from my own personal experience . . . time after time. For example . . .

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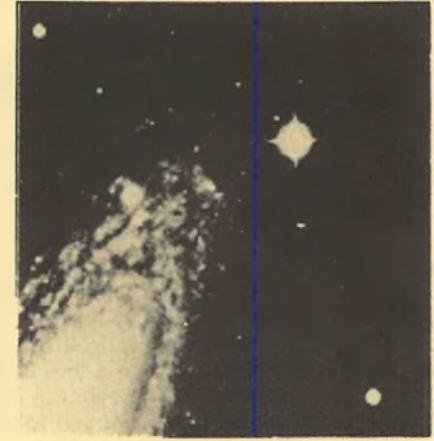
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And it's all just minutes away!

Larry S. wanted to see his girlfriend—although he had no idea where she was—and no way of

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contacting her by letter or phone. From far away . . . he began using "Automatic Mind-Command!" In that instant, his girlfriend knew what she had to do. She dropped what she was doing, excused herself and hurried to visit him. Arriving in record time—she hugged and kissed him, explaining that "something" told her he wanted and needed her, and what could she do for him!

Now here's a most fantastic use of "Automatic Mind-Command"—one I'm sure you'll agree proves that here is a power which staggers the imagination!

For example, cases of health-symptoms relieved with "Automatic Mind-Command!" John C. reports that his hearing now seems normal again! Warren W.'s blurred eyesight cleared, sharpened, and now seems normal! Lydia E. says her arthritic symptoms of soreness and stiffness in the fingers were relieved when nothing else seemed to help, and Mrs. M. S. was surprised when her leg pain disappeared. Bella S., who complained of "ulcerative colitis" with stomach cramps and diarrhea, obtained fast relief . . . And others report relief from complaints of high blood pressure, heart symptoms, "migraine" headaches, weakness, dizziness, fatigue, and more.

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DOWN UNDER

COLIN HAY
ROY STRYKERT

Traveling in a fried-out combie
On a hippie trail head full of zombie
I met a strange lady
She made me nervous
She took me in and gave me
breakfast
And she said, "Do you come from a
land down under
Where women glow and men
plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the
thunder
You better run, you better take
cover."

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and full of
muscles
I said, "Do you speak-a my language"
He just smiled and gave me a
vegemite sandwich
And he said, "I come from a land
down under
Where beer does flow and men
chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the
thunder
You better run, you better take cover
yeah."

Lying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw and not much to say
I said to the man, "Are you try'n to
tempt me
Because I come from the land of
plenty"
And he said, "Do you come from a
land down under oh yeah
Where women glow and men
plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the
thunder
You better run, you better take
cover."

Living in a land down under
Where women glow and men
plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the
thunder
You better run, you better take
cover.

(Repeat)

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MY EYES ADORED YOU

BOB CREWE
KENNY NOLAN

My eyes adored you
Though I never laid a hand on you
My eyes adored you
Like a million miles away from me
You couldn't see how I adored you
So close, so close and yet so far.

Carried your books from school
playin' make believe you're married
to me

You were fifth grade I was sixth
When we came to be walkin' home
ev'ry day

Over Bonnicut Bridge and bay
Till we grew into the me and you
who went our separate ways.
(Repeat chorus)

Headed for city lights
Climbed the ladder up to fortune
and fame
I worked my fingers to the bone
made myself a name
Funny I seem to find that no matter
how the years unwind
Still I reminisce 'bout the girl I miss
And the love I left behind
My eyes adored you
Though I never laid a hand on you
My eyes adored you
Like a million miles away from me
You couldn't see how I adored you

So close, so close and yet so far.
All my life I will remember how warm
and tender we were back then
Whoa baby
Oh the feeling sad regrets I know I
won't ever forget you my childhood
friend
How I wish I could return through
the years
Too late I learned I loved you, I loved
you, I loved you
My baby why did I ever let you go
Oh will you remember how I adored
you.

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HERE COMES THE NIGHT

BRIAN WILSON
MIKE LOVE

My heart was breakin' till you started
makin' me feel like a natural man
My mind was a mess until you
brought happiness
Well that's not hard to understand
When I'm through workin' just
fussin' and cussin'
I'll be there just as quick as I can.

Here comes the night

Now hold me, squeeze me, don't
ever leave me
Tell me I'm doing alright
Now hold me, squeeze me, don't
ever leave me
Tell me I'm doing alright
Now hold me, love me, don't ever
leave me
Tell me I'm doing alright.
I know living is taking and giving
baby
I'm giving you my best
One of these days you know I'm
going to go crazy in the middle of
your caress
When the day goes down, honey, I'll

be around
Why don't you wear your pretty red
dress.

Ev'ry morning our love is reborn
And it lives with me all day long
Things start to changing, takes a
little rearranging
But our love grows on and on
The stars that shine above makin'
you mine to love
Never ever felt so strong.

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SIXTY EIGHT GUNS

MACDONALD
PETERS

And now they're trying to take my
life away
Forever young I cannot stay hey
On every corner I can see them there
They don't know my name
They don't know my kind
They're after you with their
promises
They're after you to sign your life
away.

Sixty eight guns will never die

Sixty eight guns our battle cry
Sixty eight guns
Sixty eight guns
Sixty eight.

Living in the back streets that's our
home from home
The painted walls are all we've ever
known
'The Guns Forever' that's our battle
cry
It is the flag that we fly so high
But every day they'll try and drag us
down
I cry with anger I have done no crime
no.

Up on the terrace I can hear the

crowd roar sixty eight guns
And in the subway I can hear them
whisper sixty eight guns
Through all the raging glory of the
years
We never once thought of the fears
For what we'd do when the battle cry
was over
Nothing lasts forever is all they seem
to tell you when you're young.

When you're young
Have no illusion
And no disillusion.

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MODERN DAY DELILAH

JAN BUCKINGHAM
VAN STEPHENSON

She's a wizard with her shears
She's been turning heads for years
All the darlings and the dears
Say she's got the touch.

An exclusive clientel
Oh she knows each one so well
No one dares to kiss and tell
'Cause she knows too much.

She's a modern day Delilah
Keeps her scissors lazer sharp
Once she finds your weakness
She'll cut you to the quick
Slab you in the heart
She'll love you like a lion
Leave you like a lamb
She's a modern day Delilah
She'll cut you if she can.

Oh she knows what's right for you
Slips it into your shampoo
Only she knows if it's true
That blondes have more fun.

When you walk up on the floor

All your strength swept out the door
Take this mirror from the drawer
The damage is done.

She's the keeper of secrets
The mistress of lies
You'll see a cold steel blade
When you look in her eyes.

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I'M JUST A SINGER (In A Rock & Roll Band)

JOHN LODGE

I'm just a wandering on the face of this earth
Meeting so many people who are tryin' to be free
And while I'm travelin' I hear so many words
Language barriers broken, now we've found the key
And if you want the wind of change to blow about you
And you're the only other person to know

Don't tell me, I'm just a singer in a rock and roll band.

A thousand pictures can be drawn from one word
Only who is the artist we gotta agree
A thousand miles can lead so many ways

Just to know who is driving what a help it would be

So if you want this world of yours to turn about you

And you can see exactly what to do
Please tell me I'm just a singer in a rock and roll band.

Music is the traveler crossing the world

Meeting so many people bridging the seas

How can we understand riots by the people for the people who are only destroying themselves
And when you see a frightened person who is frightened by the people who are scorching this earth, scorching this earth
We're just the singers in a rock and roll band.

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LOVE TRAIN

KENNY GAMBLE
LEON HUFF

People all over the world yeah
Join hands, join hands together now
Start a love train, yeah love train.

The next time that we meet oh it will be England
Oh yes it will, England
Why don't you tell all, tell all the brothers in Russia oh and China, China too, tellin' you, China too
yeah

Don't you know it's time, time to get on board
And let this train keep on ridin', ridin' on through oh.

People all over the world
Join hands
Start a love train, love train.

All of your brothers over in Africa, hey yeah, Africa
Why don't you tell all, tell all the brothers in Egypt and Israel too, Israel too, Israel too
Please don't, don't you miss the train, don't you miss it at the station
If you miss it yeah I feel sorry, so sorry for you, you oh.

Oh Lord hey
People all over the world
All over this whole wide world
Join hands, yeah now start a love train, love train yeah.

People all over the world
Join hands start a love train, love train

People all over the world
Join hands hey yeah yeah yeah
Start a love train, love train
Get together
Get together my brothers
Oh and my sisters.

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SOME HEADS ARE GONNA ROLL

BOB HALLIGAN, JR.

You can look to the left
And look to the right
But you will live in danger tonight
When the enemy comes
He will never be heard
He'll blow your mind
And not say a word.
Blinding lights
Flashing colors
Sleepless nights
If the man with the power
Can't keep it under control.

Some heads are gonna roll
Some heads are gonna roll
Some heads are gonna roll
Some heads are gonna roll.

The power-mad freaks
Who are ruling the earth
Will show how little they think you're worth
With animal lust they'll devour your life
And slice your world to bits like a knife.
One last day
Burning hell fire
You're blown away
If the man with the power
Can't keep it under control.

(Repeat chorus)

Know what it's like
When you're taken for granted
There goes your life
It's so underhanded.

If the man with the power
Can't keep it under control.
Some heads are gonna roll
Some heads are gonna roll
Some heads are gonna roll
Some heads are gonna roll.

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DANCIN' IN THE MOONLIGHT

SHERMAN KELLY

We get it on most every night
And when that moon gets big and bright
It's supernatural delight
Everybody's dancin' in the moonlight.

Everybody here is outa sight

They don't bark, they don't bite
They keep things loose
They keep things light

Everybody's dancin' in the moonlight.

Everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Everybody's feelin' warm and right
It's such a fine 'n' hatch-ral sight
Everybody's dancin' in the moonlight.

We like our fun we never fight
You can't dance 'n' stay uptight
They keep things loose

They keep things light
Everybody's dancin' in the moonlight.

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TIM RICE

Every time I look at you I don't understand
Why you let the things you do get so out of hand
You'd have managed better if you'd had it planned
Why'd you choose such a backward time and such a
strange land
If you'd come today you would have reached a whole
nation
Israel 4 B.C. had no mass communication.

Don't get me wrong
Don't get me wrong
Don't get me wrong
Don't get me wrong.

Only want to know
Only want to know
Only want to know
Only want to know.

Jesus Christ
Jesus Christ
Who are you

What have you sacrificed
Jesus Christ Superstar
Do you think you are what they say you are
Do you think you are what they say you are.

Tell me what you think about your friends at the top
Who do you think besides yourself's the pick of the crop
Buddah was he where it's at
Is he where you are
Could Mohammed move a mountain
Or was that just P.R.
Did you mean to die like that
Was it a mistake
Or did you know your messy death
Would be a record breaker.

Don't get me wrong
Don't get me wrong
Don't get me wrong
Don't get me wrong.

Only want to know
Only want to know
Only want to know
Only want to know.

Jesus Christ
Jesus Christ
Who are you

What have you sacrificed
Do you think you are what they say you are
Do you think you are what they say you are
Jesus Christ Superstar do you think you are what they
say you are
Jesus Christ Superstar do you think you are what they
say you are.

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HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO

JIM STEINMAN
DEAN PITCHFORD

Where have all the good men gone
And where are all the gods
Where's the street-wise Hercules
To fight the rising odds
Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed
Late at night I toss and I turn and I dream of what I need.

I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the end of the night
He's gotta be strong
And he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the morning light
He's gotta be sure
And it's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than life, larger than life.

Somewhere after midnight
In my wildest fantasy
Somewhere just beyond my reach
There's someone reaching back for me
Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat
It's gonna take a superman to sweep me off my feet.

I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the end of the night
He's gotta be strong
And he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the morning light
He's gotta be sure
And it's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than life
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the end of the night.

Up where the mountains meet the heavens above
Out where the lightning splits the sea
I would swear that there's someone somewhere
watching me
Through the wind and the chill and the rain
And the storm and the flood
I can feel his approach
Like a fire in my blood.

I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the end of the night
He's gotta be strong
And he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'till the morning light
He's gotta be sure
And it's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than life.
(Repeat)

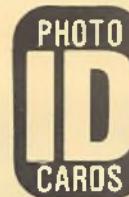
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GARY O'CONNOR

You're lookin' fine it's been a long time
I still remember everything that used to be
Like the love it was always so easy loving you for me.

It's been a while now time has got a smile
I see you now and love feels new to me
Tell me have you still got a place in your heart
Is there a chance you'll be showing me.

One time for old times
One kiss for the love we missed
One time for old times
And for all the love that we lost along the way.

You're still the same nothing's really changed
Still got the look that always got through to me
I see you now and love feels new to me again, once again
Tell me now has anyone taken my place
Is there any chance you'll come back to me.

One time for old times honey
One kiss for the love we missed
One time for old times
And for all the love that we lost along the way.

(Repeat)

You're looking fine it's been a long time
I still remember everything that used to be
Tell me have you still got a place in your heart
Is there any chance you'll be showing me.

One time for old times darlin'
One kiss for the love we missed
One time for old times
And for all the love that we lost along the way
One time for old times honey
One kiss for the love we missed
One time for old times
And for all the love that we lost along the way.

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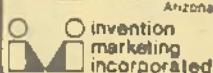


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Rise up
Gather round
Rock this place
To the ground
Burn it up
Let's go for broke
Watch the night
Go up in smoke
Rock on, rock on
Drive me crazier
No serenade
No fire brigade
Just-a pyromania.

C'mon
What do you want
What do you want
I want rock 'n' roll
Yes I do

Long live rock 'n' roll
Let's go let's strike a light
We're gonna blow like dynamite
I don't care if it takes all night
Gonna set this town alight.

C'mon
What do you want
What do you want
I want rock 'n' roll
Alright
Long live rock 'n' roll
Oh yeah, yeah.

Rock of ages
Rock of ages
Still rollin'
Keep rollin'

Rock of ages
Rock of ages
Still rollin'
Rock 'n' rollin'
We got the power
We got the glory
Just say you need it
And if you need it say yeah.

Now listen to me
I'm burnin', burnin'
I got the fever
I know for sure
There ain't no cure
So feel it
Don't fight it
Go with the flow
Gimme, gimme, gimme one more
for the road.

What do you want
What do you want
I want rock 'n' roll
You betcha
Long live rock 'n' roll.

Rock of ages
Rock of ages
Still rollin'
Keep rollin'
Rock of ages
Rock of ages
Still rollin'
Rock 'n' rollin'
We got the power
We got the glory
Just say you need it
And if you need it say yeah.

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COME SAIL AWAY

DENNIS DE YOUNG

I'm sailing away
Set an open course for the virgin sea
'Cause I've got to be free
Free to face the life that's ahead of me
On board I'm the captain so climb aboard
We'll search for tomorrow on every shore
And I'll try oh Lord I'll try to carry on.

I look to the sea
Reflections in the waves spark my memory
Some happy, some sad
I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had
We lived happily forever so the story goes
But somehow we missed out on the pot of gold
But we'll try best that we can to carry on.

A gathering of angels appeared above my head
They sang to me this song of hope
And this is what they said.

They said come sail away, come sail away
Come sail away with me lads
Come sail away, come sail away
Come sail away with me.

I thought that they were angels
But much to my surprise
We climbed aboard their starship
And headed for the skies singin'.

Come sail away, come sail away
Come sail away with me
Come sail away, come sail away
Come sail away with me.

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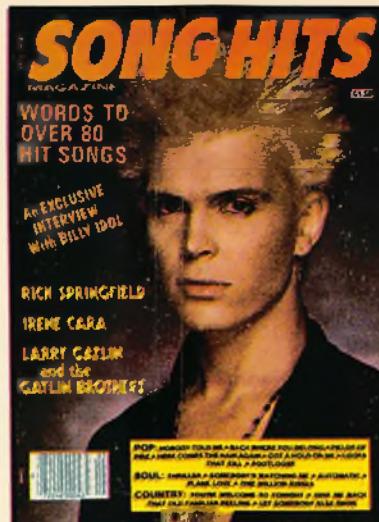
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