

# SONG HITS SPECIALE

MAGAZINE

FALL  
1983

\$2.00

WORDS  
TO  
OVER  
200  
SONGS!

DAVID  
BOWIE

Toto

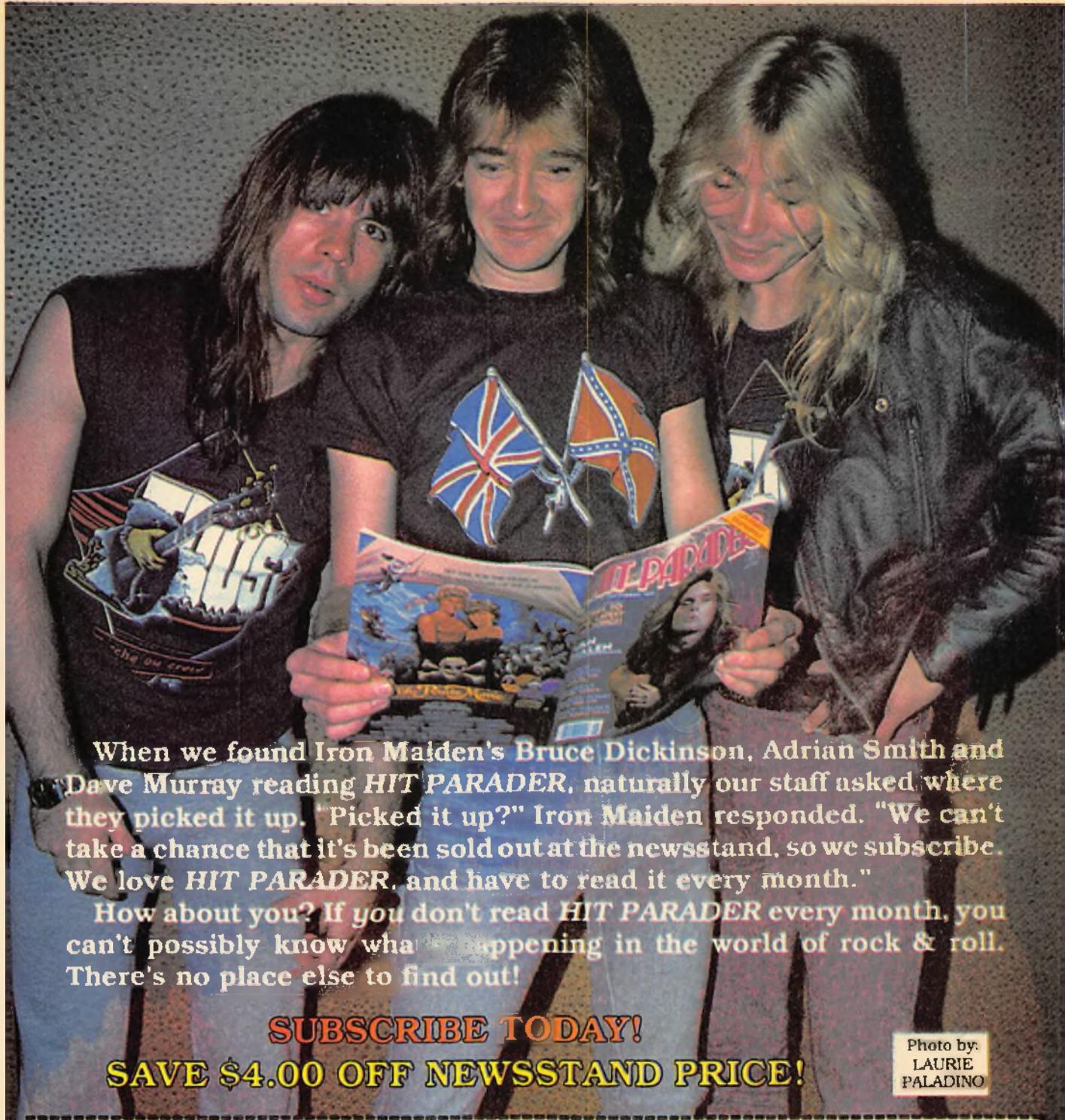
Foreigner

Ric Ocasek

John Cougar



00301



When we found Iron Maiden's Bruce Dickinson, Adrian Smith and Dave Murray reading **HIT PARADER**, naturally our staff asked where they picked it up. "Picked it up?" Iron Maiden responded. "We can't take a chance that it's been sold out at the newsstand, so we subscribe. We love **HIT PARADER**, and have to read it every month."

How about you? If you don't read **HIT PARADER** every month, you can't possibly know what's happening in the world of rock & roll. There's no place else to find out!

**SUBSCRIBE TODAY!**

**SAVE \$4.00 OFF NEWSSTAND PRICE!**

Photo by:  
LAURIE  
PALADINO

**HIT PARADER** Dept. SHSPF83

Division St., Derby, CT 06418

6 issues ..... \$9.00  
 12 issues ..... \$17.00

Make checks, M.O. payable to Charlton Pub., Inc.

Gentlemen: Enclosed is:

Cash  Check  Moneyorder  for a total of \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Or charge to my:

MasterCard  Visa



( ) \_\_\_\_\_  
Customer Phone No.

Customer Signature

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

(Please Print All Information)

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

Interbank No. \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

month \_\_\_\_\_ year \_\_\_\_\_

(Canada Add 25% - Foreign Add 50%)

PUBLISHER/John Santangelo, Jr.  
EXECUTIVE EDITOR/William T. Anderson  
EXECUTIVE ART DIRECTOR/Tony Merola  
BUSINESS MANAGER/Edward Konick  
EDITOR/Mary Jane Canetti  
ART DIRECTOR/Dan O'Brien  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR/JoAnn Sardo  
CONTRIBUTING EDITOR/Rich Sutton

ADVERTISING PRODUCTION/Vic Sierkowski  
Carol Olechnowich  
PHOTO TYPESETTERS/Judy Knecht, Emma  
Moscarillo, Liz Bilinski  
GRAPHICS/Ernest Pisacane  
COVER DESIGN/Anthony Torcello

ART STAFF/Bernice Granatier,  
Robert D. Russell,  
Kimberly Cascio  
COPY EDITOR/Charlotte Waller  
TYPOGRAPHER/Shirley Tyler

Cover Photo: Greg Gorman

## FEATURES

DAVID BOWIE .....	12
TOTO .....	24
RIC OCASEK .....	36
FOREIGNER .....	42
JOHN COUGAR .....	50

41/A Hard Day's Night  
14/A Love Of Your Own  
68/A Night To Remember  
21/A Place In The Sun  
71/A Woman In Love (It's Not Me)  
8/A World Without Heroes  
49/Abacab  
33/ABC  
76/After The Love Has Gone  
27/Ain't Nothing Like The Real  
Thing  
30/American Made  
29/And The Beat Goes On  
79/Angie Baby  
76/Black Coffee In Bed  
74/Blue Eyes  
  
39/Carrie  
15/Centerfold  
17/Chloe  
16/Come Together  
39/Crazy (Keep On Falling)  
8/Cruiser  
62/Daisy Jane  
19/Devil's Gun  
58/Diamonds Are Forever  
9/Did It In A Minute  
73/Dirty White Boy  
64/Don't Change On Me  
23/Don't Cry Baby  
14/Don't Fall In Love With A  
Dreamer  
57/Don't Let Go The Coat

46/Don't Let Me In  
59/Don't Stop Believin'  
45/Don't Talk To Strangers  
40/Don't You Want Me  
31/Draw Of The Cards  
  
78/Ebony And Ivory  
59/Edge Of Seventeen  
21/Edge Of Sundown  
63/Empty Garden (Hey, Hey  
Johnny)  
26/Endless Love  
53/Every Little Thing She Does  
Is Magic  
34/Fantasy  
9/Feel Like A Number  
35/Fight The Good Fight  
31/Find Another Fool  
46/Flamethrower  
33/Flying High  
5/For Those About To Rock  
(We Salute You)  
49/Four Strong Winds  
40/Freeze-Frame  
  
65/Genius Of Love  
72/Get Ready  
35/Give Peace A Chance  
29/Got To Get You Into My Life  
  
67/Hang Fire  
15/Hard To Say  
61/Harden My Heart  
39/Headed For A Fall  
  
77/Heart Like A Wheel  
54/Here Comes The Night  
22/Here I Am (Just When I  
Thought I Was Over You)  
48/Here, There And Everywhere  
18/Here To Love You  
56/Him  
8/Hold On Tight  
19/How Do I Survive  
  
78/I Believe  
55/I Can't Go For That (No Can  
Do)  
14/I Can't Let Go  
48/I Don't Blame You At All  
70/I Don't Need You  
23/I Go To Rio  
47/I Love Rock 'N' Roll  
11/I Want You Back  
39/I Want You Tonight  
26/I'll Fall In Love Again  
18/I'm A Man  
80/I'm Leaving  
54/(I Know) I'm Losing You  
20/I'm The Man  
61/In The Dark  
67/In Your Letter  
62/Instant Karma (We All Shine  
On)  
11/Is This Love  
74/It's A Love Thing  
80/It's Raining Again  
79/It's The Same Old Song  
57/I've Done Everything For You

55/Juke Box Hero

52/Keep On Truckin'

41/Keeping Our Love Alive

53/Key Largo

54/Leader Of The Band

70/Let Me Love You Once Before  
You Go

38/Let's Get It Up

34/Little T & A

45/Lonely Nights

6/Long Train Runnin'

48/Love In The Fast Lane

47/Love Is Alive

58/Love Is Like A Rock

49/Love Is Like Oxygen

17/Love Me Again

56/Love Me Again

60/Lucy In The Sky With  
Diamonds

23/Man On The Corner

5/Maybe I'm Amazed

80/Mirror, Mirror

10/More Love

22/Movin' Out (Anthony's Song)

60/Mr. Blue Sky

21/My Girl

61/My Girl

34/My Kinda Lover

58/Nobody Said It Was Easy

28/No Reply At All

58/Nothing Ever Goes As  
Planned

56/Off The Wall

33/Oh Darling

11/Oh, Pretty Woman

22/Old Songs, The

10/One Hundred Ways

72/One More Minute (You're  
Gonna Fall In It)

52/Ooo Baby Baby

45/Open Arms

54/Outlaw

32/Phantom Writer

73/Physical

68/Power Play

31/Promises In The Dark

48/Ready Or Not

62/Really Wanna Know You

23/Right Back Where We Started  
From

32/Right The First Time

28/Rockin' Into The Night

27/Run For The Roses

69/Same Old Lang Syne

71/Sara

9/Sausalito Summernight

30/Save Your Love

75/Say Goodbye

79/Say Goodbye To Hollywood

62/Say You'll Be Mine

46/Second Time Around, The



5/Secret Journey

52/Shaddap You Face

26/Shake It Up

76/She's Got A Way

76/Should I Do It

78/Since You're Gone

29/Sister Golden Hair

64/Slow Hand

19/Snake Eyes

17/So Long

74/Somebody To Love

31/Someday We'll Be Together

56/Sorry Doesn't Always Make It  
Right

6/Southern Pacific

21/Spirits In The Material World

53/Straight From The Heart

68/Sweet Dreams

41/Sweet Merilee

17/Sweeter As The Days Go By

30/Tainted Love

74/Take The L

69/Take The Long Way Home

63/Talk To Ya Later

70/Talking Out Of Turn

38/Tempted

72/This Is For The Lover In You

16/Tonight I'm Yours (Don't Hurt  
Me)

60/Tora, Tora, Tora (Out With  
The Boys)

29/Tried To Love

64/Trouble

73/Truly

32/Tryin' To Live My Life  
Without You

15/Tusk

33/Twilight

18/Two Of Us

65/Under Pressure

10/Up Periscope

77/Urgent

29/Ventura Highway

47/Waiting For A Girl Like You

40/Waiting On A Friend

5/Walking Wounded

77/We Can Work It Out

20/Weekend

66/Wheels Of Life

66/When It's Over

15/Why Do Fools Fall In Love

19/Why Me

8/Woman Is The Nigger Of The  
World

27/Women

6/Working For The Weekend

27/Xanadu

46/Yesterday's Songs

57/You Could Have Been With Me

35/You May Be Right

11/You Won't See Me

64/You're All I Need To Get By

66/Young Turks

## FOR THOSE ABOUT TO ROCK (We Salute You)

(As recorded by AC/DC)

MALCOLM YOUNG  
ANGUS YOUNG  
BRIAN JOHNSON

Yeah yeah  
We roll tonite  
To the guitar bite yeah yeah  
Stand up and be counted  
For what you are about to receive  
We are the dealers  
We'll give you everything ya need  
Hall, hall to the good times  
Cuz rock has got the right of way  
Ain't no legend  
Ain't no cause  
We're just living for today.

For those about to rock  
We salute you  
For those about to rock  
We salute you.

We rock at dawn on the front line  
Like a bolt right outta the blue  
The skies alight with the guitar bite  
Heads will roll and rock tonite.

For those about to rock  
We salute you  
For those about to rock  
We salute you  
For those about to rock  
We salute you  
Yes we do  
For those about to rock  
We salute you.

We're just a battery for hire with  
guitar fire  
Ready and aimed at you  
Pick up your balls and load up your  
cannon  
For a 21-gun salute.

For those about to rock (fire)  
We salute you  
Oh for those about to rock  
We salute you  
For those about to rock (fire)  
We salute you  
Oh fire, we salute you  
We salute you  
For those about to rock  
We salute you  
For those about to rock  
We salute you.

©Copyright 1981 by J. Albert & Son  
(Pty.) Ltd. Edward B. Marks Music  
Corporation: Sole Licensing & Selling  
Agent for the Western Hemisphere.  
International copyright secured.  
All rights reserved. Used  
by permission.

## WALKING WOUNDED

(As recorded by Taxxi)

DAVID CUMMING

You wanna see me bleed  
To prove I really am  
Exactly what you need  
A sacrificial lamb  
You wanna see a show  
You wanna have some fun  
Well I don't wanna stop  
Now action has begun.

Though I'm still just as eager to  
please

I'm walkin' wounded  
But you can't get me down on my  
knees  
I'm walkin' wounded yeah.

You wanna set me up  
You wanna clean me out  
Another willing sucker  
Don't know what it's about  
You wanna test my nerve  
You wanna squeeze me dry  
I'll take what I deserve  
And I'll be satisfied.

And I'll consider it no thanks to you  
I'm walkin' wounded  
Cos I'm closin' ranks with the few  
The walkin' wounded yeah.

Though I'm still as eager to please  
I'm walkin' wounded  
But you can't get me down on my  
knees  
I'm walkin' wounded yeah.  
(Repeat)

Copyright ©1980 by Viza International  
Productions, Inc.

## MAYBE I'M AMAZED

(As recorded by Wings)

PAUL McCARTNEY

Baby I'm amazed at the way you love  
me all the time  
And maybe I'm afraid of the way I  
love you  
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you  
pulled me out of time  
Hung me on a line  
And maybe I'm amazed at the way I  
really need you.

Baby, I'm a man, maybe I'm a lonely  
man  
Who's in the middle of something  
that he doesn't really understand  
Baby, I'm a man, and maybe you're  
the only woman who could ever help  
me  
Baby, won't you help me to  
understand?  
Ooooo.

Maybe I'm amazed at the way you're  
with me all the time  
And maybe I'm afraid of the way I  
need you  
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you  
help me sing my song  
Right me when I'm wrong  
And maybe I'm amazed at the way I  
really need you.

Copyright ©1970 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Mexico  
and the Philippines controlled by  
Maelen Music, Inc., New York, NY  
10019. International copyright  
secured. All rights reserved.

## SECRET JOURNEY

(As recorded by The Police)

STING

Upon a secret journey  
I met a holy man  
His blindness was his wisdom  
I'm such a lonely man.  
  
And as the world was turning  
It rolled itself in pain  
This does not seem to touch you  
He pointed to the rain.

You will see light in the darkness  
You will make some sense of this  
When you've made your secret  
journey  
You will find this love you miss.

And on the days that followed  
I listened to his words  
I strained to understand him  
I chased his thoughts like birds.

You will see light in the darkness  
You will make some sense of this  
When you've made your secret  
journey  
You will find this love you miss.

You will see light in the darkness  
You will make some sense of this  
You will see joy in this sadness  
You will find this love you miss  
And when you've made your secret  
journey

You will be a holy man  
When you've made your secret  
journey  
You will be a holy man  
When you've made your secret  
journey  
You will be a holy man.

Copyright ©1981 by Virgin Music  
Publ. Ltd. Published in the U.S.A. by  
Virgin Music, Inc. (Chappell Music,  
Administrator) International copy-  
right secured. ALL RIGHTS RE-  
SERVED. Used by permission.

## LONG TRAIN RUNNIN'

(As recorded by The Doobie Brothers)

TOM JOHNSTON

Down around the corner, half a mile from here  
See them old trains runnin' and then watch them  
disappear  
Without love, where would you be now  
Without love  
You know I saw Miss Lucy down along the tracks  
She lost her home and her family  
And she won't be comin' back  
Without love, where would you be right now  
Without love.

Well, the Illinois Central and the Southern Central  
Freight  
Gotta keep on pushin', Mama  
'Cause you know they're runnin' late

Without love, where would you be now, now, now, now  
Without love.

Where pistons keep on turnin' and the wheels go 'round  
and 'round  
And the steel rails are cold and hot and the mountains  
they go down  
Without love, where would you be right now  
Without love, where would you be now.

Got to get it, baby, baby, won't you move it down  
Won't you move it down  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, won't you move it down  
When the big train run  
And the train is movin' on  
I got to keep on movin'  
Keep on movin'  
Keep on movin'  
Gonna keep on movin'.

©Copyright 1973 by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing  
Corp. All rights reserved.

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

(As recorded by Neil Young & Crazy Horse)

NEIL YOUNG

Down the mountain side to the coast line  
Past the angry tide  
The mighty diesel whines.  
  
And the tunnel comes  
And the tunnel goes  
Around another bend  
The giant drivers roll.  
  
I rode the high ball  
I fired the daylight  
When I turned 65  
I couldn't see right.

It was Mister Jones  
We've got to let you go

It's company policy  
You've got a pension though.

Roll on Southern Pacific  
Roll on, on your silver rails  
Roll on Southern Pacific  
On your silver rails  
Through the moonlight.

I put in my time  
I put in my time  
Now I'm left to roll  
Down the long decline.

I ain't no brake man  
Ain't no conductor  
But I would be though  
If I was younger.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Silver Fiddle. Used by permission.  
All rights reserved.

Come on baby let's go.

Ev'ryone's lookin'  
To see if it was you  
Ev'ryone wants you to come through  
Ev'ryone's hopin'  
It'll all work out  
Ev'ryone's waitin' to hold it out.

Ev'rybody's workin' for the weekend  
Ev'rybody wants a new romance  
Ev'rybody's goin' off the deep end  
Ev'rybody needs a second chance oh.

You want a piece of my heart  
You better start from the start  
You wanna be in the show  
Come on baby let's go.  
(Repeat)

Copyright ©1981 by Blackwood Music Inc., Dean of  
Music, April Music Inc. and Duke Reno Music. Admin-  
istered by April Music Inc. and Blackwood Music Inc.,  
1350 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019.  
International copyright secured. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission.

## WORKING FOR THE WEEKEND

(As recorded by Loverboy)

PAUL DEAN  
MIKE RENO  
MATTHEW FRENETTE

Ev'ryone's watchin'  
To see what you will do  
Ev'ryone's lookin' at you ooo  
Ev'ryone's wonderin'  
Will you come out tonight  
Ev'ryone's tryin' to get it right  
Get it right.

Ev'rybody's workin' for the weekend  
Ev'rybody wants a new romance  
Ev'rybody's goin' off the deep end  
Ev'rybody needs a second chance oh.

You want a piece of my heart  
You better start from the start  
You wanna be in the show

# HIT PARADER

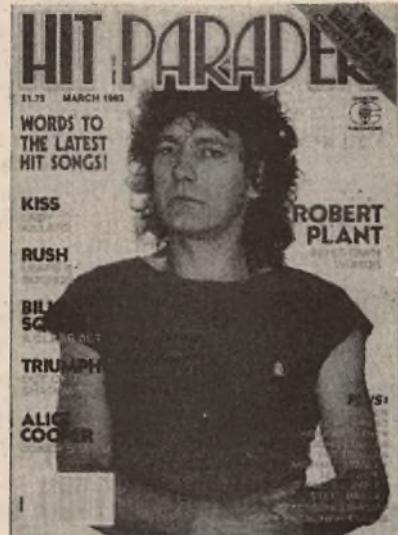
BACK COPIES



May 83



April 83



March 83



Feb. 83



Jan. 83



Dec. 82

November, 1982  
 Eddie Van Halen/Mini-Series Exclusive  
 Robert Plant/Lost & Found  
 Judas Priest/No Batteries Necessary  
 Def Leppard/Higher & Higher  
 Journey/Special Delivery

August, 1982  
 Is Satan In Rock?  
 AC/DC/Past, Present & Future  
 Triumph's Rik Emmett/Mini-Series Exclusive  
 Iron Maiden/Strange Days  
 J. Geils Band/Altered States

October, 1982  
 REO Speedwagon/Large Craft Warning  
 Police's Sting/Mini-Series Exclusive  
 Riot/Girlschool/Double Trouble  
 Heart/Missing Persons  
 Crosby, Stills & Nash/Here Today, Gone Tomorrow

July, 1982  
 Led Zeppelin/The Second Coming  
 The Police/Do Or Die  
 Pretenders/Rhythm & Booze  
 Thin Lizzy/Step By Step  
 John Cougar/Foolish Behavior

September, 1982  
 Van Halen/Wild & Wonderful  
 Black Sabbath/War Of The Worlds  
 Squeeze/Good Humor Men  
 Billy Squier/Full Speed Ahead  
 Tommy Tutone/Discreetly Charming

June, 1982  
 Judas Priest/Call Of The Wild  
 Ozzy Osbourne/Who Was That Madman?  
 Morrison, Hendrix & Joplin/Angels With Dirty Faces  
 Neal Schon/Talk's Cheap  
 Rainbow/Don't Mess With Blackmore

## also available

**\$1.75 PER COPY**  
**\$8.00 ANY SIX**  
**\$10.00 ANY NINE**  
**\$12.00 ALL TWELVE**

If you are ordering back issues why not consider a money saving subscription? See the subscription ad in this issue.

HIT PARADER DEPT. SHSPF 83  
 CHARLTON BUILDING, DERBY, CT 06418  
 Enclosed is \$..... (Canada Add 25% -50% Foreign)  
 CT residents add 7 1/2% sales tax.

Please rush me the following back issues:  
 Make checks, M.O. payable to, Charlton Pub., Inc.

Name .....  
 Address .....  
 City ..... State ..... Zip .....

- |                                   |                                   |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> June 82  | <input type="checkbox"/> Dec. 82  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> July 82  | <input type="checkbox"/> Jan. 83  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aug. 82  | <input type="checkbox"/> Feb. 83  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sept. 82 | <input type="checkbox"/> March 83 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Oct. 82  | <input type="checkbox"/> April 83 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Nov. 82  | <input type="checkbox"/> May 83   |

## CRUISER

(As recorded by The Cars)

RIC OCASEK

Big city noise disappears  
Sucker punch is in your heart  
Light is reason, light is clue  
My shape is shapeless in your suit  
Chrome red eyeballs reflect and roll  
Simple sun is slowly sinking  
Roman shoes and pretty hats  
Glitter bombs that beat the beat.  
  
You comb the night  
'Cause you're a cruiser  
And you, you never get enough  
When you're cruising down the street  
  
And you're chasing off the heat  
When you're on the moonlight run.  
  
Floating jets and big vignettes

Get the treatment  
Grab a cab  
Set aside the screaming fish  
Tell the world why you're so glad  
Flip the switches pull the plug  
You always wait for better news  
You need a hit you need a slug  
You don't easily get amused.

You comb the night  
'Cause you're a cruiser  
And you, you never get enough  
When you're cruising down the street  
  
And you're chasing off the heat  
When you're on the moonlight run.  
  
Well you're a cruiser  
Cruiser, cruiser.

Copyright ©1981 Ric Ocasek. Administered worldwide by Lido Music, Inc. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

## A WORLD WITHOUT HEROES

(As recorded by Kiss)

PAUL STANLEY  
LOU REED  
BOB EZRIN  
GENE SIMMONS

A world without heroes  
Is like a world without sun  
You can't look up to anyone without  
heroes  
  
A world without heroes  
Is like a never ending race  
Is like a time without a place  
A pointless thing devoid of grace  
Where you don't know what you're  
after  
Or if something's after you

And you don't know why  
You don't know in a world without  
heroes  
In a world without dreams  
Things are no more than they seem.  
  
And a world without heroes  
Is like a bird without wings  
Or a bell that never rings  
Just a sad and useless thing  
Where you don't know what you're  
after  
Or if something's after you  
And you don't know why  
You don't know  
In a world without heroes  
There's nothing to be  
It's no place for me.

Copyright ©1981 by Kiss/Undercut Publishing Co., Inc./Metal Machine Music.

## HOLD ON TIGHT

(As recorded by Electric Light Orchestra)

JEFF LYNNE

Hold on tight to your dream yeah  
Hold on tight to your dream  
When you see a ship go sailin'  
When you feel your heart is breakin'  
Hold on tight to your dream umm.

It's a long time to be gone  
The time to grow's on and on  
When you need a shoulder to cry on  
When you get so sick of trying  
Hold on tight to your dream.

Couches toi, attends l'heure  
Couches toi, attends l'heure  
Quand tu vois le batteau partir  
Quand tu sens ton coeur s'épuiser

Couches toi, attends l'heure.

When you get so down  
That you can't get up  
And you want so much  
But you're all out of luck  
When you're so down-hearted and  
misunderstood  
Just over and over and over you're  
good oh.

Hold on tight to your dream yeah  
Hold on tight to your dream yeah  
When you see the shadows falling  
When you hear the cold wind calling  
Hold on tight to your dream ooh  
yeah  
Hold on tight to your dream yeah  
Hold on tight to your dream.

Copyright ©1981 by Blackwood Music Inc. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

## WOMAN IS THE NIGGER OF THE WORLD

(As recorded by John Lennon)

JOHN LENNON  
YOKO ONO

Woman is the nigger of the world,  
yes she is  
Think about it  
Woman is the nigger of the world,  
think about it  
Do something about it  
We make her paint her face and  
dance  
If she won't be a slave and say that  
she don't love  
If she's real we say she's trying to be  
a man  
While putting her down we pretend  
that she's above us  
Woman, woman is the nigger of the  
world, yes she is  
If you don't believe me take a look at  
the one you're with  
Woman is the slave of the slaves, oh  
yeah  
Better scream about it, yeah  
We make her bear and raise our  
children and then we leave her flat  
for being a fat old mother hen  
We tell her home's the only place  
she should be  
Then we complain that she's too  
unworldly to be our friend  
Woman is the nigger of the world,  
yeah she is  
If you don't believe me take a look at  
the one you're with  
Woman is the slave to the slaves,  
yeah alright.

We insult her everyday on TV  
And wonder why she has no guts or  
confidence  
When she's young we kill her will to  
be free  
By telling her not to be so smart  
We put her down for being so dumb  
Oh well woman is the nigger of the  
world, yeah she is  
If you don't believe me take a look at  
the one you're with  
Woman is the slave of the slaves, yes  
she is  
Cause believe better scream about  
it.

Copyright ©1972 by Northern Songs Limited. All rights for the United States of America, Canada, Mexico and the Philippines controlled by Maclen Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90028. International Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved.

## SAUSALITO SUMMERNIGHT

(As recorded by Diesel)

LUCIAN MARC BOON  
ROBERT VUNDERINK

We left for 'Frisco in your rambler  
The radiator runnin' dry  
I've never been much of a gambler  
And had a preference to fly.  
You said, "forget about the airline  
Let's take the car and save the fare"  
We blew a gasket on the grapevine  
And eighty dollars on repairs.

All on board  
(Sausalito summernight)  
All on board  
(Sausalito summernight).

Hot summernight in Sausalito  
Can't stand the heat another mile  
Let's drop a quarter in the meter  
And hit the sidewalk for a while

I'll have a burger and a root beer  
You feed the heap some multigrade  
A shot of premium to boot, dear  
Will get her 'cross the golden gate.  
(Repeat chorus)

Another mile or two to 'Frisco  
Two hundred gallons from L.A.  
The engine's stompin' like a disco  
We oughta dump her in the bay.  
(Repeat chorus)

Cashin' all my checks  
Scrapin' out my bank  
Spend it on a rambler  
With a whirlpool in the tank  
Look out overhere  
Watch out overthere  
Can't afford a blow-out  
'Cause we haven't got a spare.  
(Repeat chorus)

©Copyright 1980 by Holland Music B. V. Sole Selling  
Agent Southern Music Publishing Co., Inc. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved  
Including the Right of Public Performance for Profit.

## DID IT IN A MINUTE

(As recorded by Daryl Hall & John Oates)

DARYL HALL  
SARA ALLEN  
JANNA ALLEN

When you find yourself alone  
And when going out is coming home  
Well you can count on "the kid"  
'Cause there's nobody waiting around  
Oh oh if you're not an easy mark  
It's a shot in the dark that hits the heart  
And I know, I know, I know, I know when it's coming  
(I thought so anyway)  
Some things stay the same  
And some are due for change  
I thought I had them all nailed down  
But you turned it around.  
  
Oh you did it  
You did it  
You did it

You did it  
You did it in a minute  
I know you did it  
You did it in a minute.  
Well I still can't say I know  
When a love is real or touch and go  
And if two can be one  
Who is the one two becomes oh oh  
Am I quick enough to see  
When I'm ready and it's right for me  
I say, I say, I say, I say that I want it  
(I think so anyway)  
Everybody always laughs at love  
But what they want is to be proven wrong  
Then you came along.

Copyright ©1981 by Hot-Cha Music Co. & Six Continents Music Publishing, Inc. & Fast Buzzo Music, 8304 Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90048. All rights reserved.

## FEEL LIKE A NUMBER

(As recorded by Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band)

BOB SEGER

I take my card and I stand in line  
To make a buck I work overtime  
"Dear Sir" letters keep comin' in the mail.  
I work my back 'till it's racked with pain  
The boss can't even recall my name  
I show up late and I'm docked  
It never fails.  
I feel like just another  
Spoke in a great big wheel  
Like a tiny blade of grass  
In a great big field.  
To workers I'm just another drone  
To Ma Bell I'm just another phone  
I'm just another statistic on a sheet.

To teachers I'm just another child  
To I.R.S. I'm another file  
I'm just another consensus on the street.  
Gonna cruise out of this city  
And head down to the sea  
Shout out at the ocean  
"Hey it's me."  
Feel like a number  
Feel like a number  
Feel like a stranger  
A stranger in this land  
I feel like a number  
I'm not a number  
I'm not a number  
Damn it I'm a man  
I said I'm a man.  
Gonna cruise out of this city  
And head down to the sea  
Shout out at the ocean  
"Hey it's me."

Copyright ©1977 by Gear Publishing Co.

## UP PERISCOPE

(As recorded by Novo Combo)

STEPHEN DEES

Far beneath in ocean world  
A ship without no sails  
Free in open sea, aqua-blue marine.

We while away our time  
It's peace we hope to find  
We're top security, in our submarine.

The captain he's o.k.  
But is it worth the pay  
His rules I cannot stand  
He's worse than my old man.

My room it's just a cell  
A long time before bail  
I long for liberty  
Three days in it-aly.

Up - down periscope  
Round, round we go  
Search high and low

Round, round and.

Up - down periscope  
Round, round we go  
Search high and low  
Round, round and.

I've got these duty blues  
And I know I can't refuse  
'Cause if I wave command  
I'll wind up in the slam.

The picture of my girl  
Is fading fast away  
I hope she waits for me  
I really cannot say.

Up - down periscope  
Round, round we go  
Search high and low  
Round, round and.

Up - down periscope  
Round, round we go  
Search high and low  
Round, round and.

Copyright ©1981 by Novo Music, Inc.

## MORE LOVE

(As recorded by Kim Carnes)

WILLIAM ROBINSON

Let it be soon don't hesitate  
Make it now don't wait  
Open your heart and let my love come in  
I want the moment to start  
When I can fill your heart with.

More love and more joy  
Than age or time could ever destroy  
And my love will be so sound  
It'll take a hundred life times to live it down  
Wear it down, tear it down.

This is no fiction this is no act  
This is real, it's fact  
I'll always belong only to you

Each day I'll be living to make sure I'm giving you.

More love and more joy  
Than age or time could ever destroy  
Oh honey now my love will be so sound  
It'll take about a hundred life times to live it down  
Wear it down, tear it down.

As we grow older  
No need to fear  
When you need me I'll be here  
I'll be beside you every step of the way  
A heart that's truthful and keeping you youthful  
With more love and more joy  
Than age or time could ever destroy  
Oh honey now my love will be so sound  
It'll take about a hundred life times to live it down  
Wear it down, tear it down  
Gonna get it now.

Copyright ©1967 by Jobete Music Company, Inc.

## ONE HUNDRED WAYS

(As recorded by Quincy Jones featuring James Ingram)

KATHY WAKEFIELD  
BENJAMIN WRIGHT  
TONY COLEMAN

Compliment what she does  
Send her roses just because  
If it's violins she loves let them play  
Dedicate her fav'rite song and hold her closer all night  
long  
Love her today  
Find one hundred ways.

Don't forget there could be an old lover in her memory  
If you need her so much more why don't you say  
Maybe she has it in her mind  
That she's just wasting her time

Ask her to stay  
Find one hundred ways.

Bein' cool won't help you keep a love warm  
You'll just blow your chance  
Take the time to open up your heart  
That's the secret of romance  
Sacrifice if you care  
Buy her some moonlight to wear  
If there's one more star she wants go all the way  
In your arms tonight she'll reflect that she owes you  
The sweetest of debts if she wants to pay  
Find one hundred ways.

In your arms tonite she'll reflect that she owes you  
The sweetest of debts if she wants to pay  
Find one hundred ways  
Ya gotta believe it whoa  
Love her today  
Find one hundred ways.

Copyright ©1981 by State Of The Arts Music and  
Kidada Music.

## I WANT YOU BACK

(As recorded by the Jackson Five)

FREDRICK DERREN  
ALFONSO MILZELL  
DEKE RICHARDS  
BERRY GORDY, JR.

When I had you to myself I didn't want you around  
Those pretty faces made you stand out in a crowd  
Then someone picked you from the bunch  
One glance is all it took  
Now it's much too late for me to take a second look

Oh baby give me one more chance to show that I love you  
Won't you please let me back in your heart  
Oh, darling, I was blind to let you go  
Now since I see you in his arms  
Ooh, ooh I want you back  
I, I do now I want you back  
Ooh, ooh, baby I want you back  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah I want you back  
Hey, hey, now, now.

Trying to live without your love is one long sleepless night  
Let me show you girl that I know wrong from right  
Every street you walk on I leave tear stains on the ground  
Following the girl I didn't even want around  
Let me see you now

Oh baby all I need is one more chance  
To show you that I love you  
Oh, give me one more chance to show you that I love you  
Baby, baby, baby (so what happened then)  
Let me look again baby I was blind to let you go  
Cause now since I see you in his arms  
Spare me all this, cause give back what I lost.

©Copyright 1969 by Jobete Music Co., Inc.

## OH, PRETTY WOMAN

(As recorded by Van Halen)

ROY ORBISON  
BILL DEES

Pretty woman  
Walking down the street  
Pretty woman  
The kind I like to meet  
Pretty woman  
I don't believe you  
You're not the truth  
No one could look as good as you  
Mercy.

Pretty woman  
Won't you pardon me  
Pretty woman  
I couldn't help but see  
Pretty woman  
Oh you look lovely as can be  
Are you lonely just like me  
Arrrgh.

Pretty woman stop awhile  
Pretty woman talk awhile  
Pretty woman give your smile to me  
Pretty woman yeah, yeah, yeah  
Pretty woman look my way  
Pretty woman say you'll stay with me  
'Cause I need you  
I'll treat you right.

Pretty woman  
Don't walk on by  
Pretty woman  
Don't make me cry  
Pretty woman  
Don't walk away hey o.k.

If that's the way it must be o.k.  
I guess I'll go on home it's late  
There'll be tomorrow night but wait  
What do I see  
She's walking back to me  
Oh, oh pretty woman.

©Copyright 1964 by Acuff-Rose Publications, Inc., 2510 Franklin Road, Nashville, TN 37204. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

## YOU WON'T SEE ME

(As recorded by Anne Murray)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

When I call you up your line's engaged  
I have had enough, so act your age  
We have lost the time that was so hard to find  
And I will lose my mind  
If you won't see me  
(You won't see me)  
You won't see me  
(You won't see me).

I don't know why you should want to hide  
But I can't get through my hands are tied  
I won't want to stay I don't have much to say  
But I can turn away  
And you won't see me  
You won't see me  
(You won't see me)  
Time after time you refuse to even listen  
I wouldn't mind if I knew what I was missing.

Though the days are few they're filled with tears  
And since I lost you it feels like years  
Yes it seems so long boy since you've been gone  
I just can't go on  
If you won't see me  
You won't see me.

(You won't see me)  
Time after time you refuse to even listen  
I wouldn't mind no I wouldn't no I wouldn't.

Copyright ©1965 by Northern Songs Limited. All rights for the United States of America, Mexico and the Philippines controlled by Macien Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90028. International Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved.

## IS THIS LOVE

(As recorded by Pet Travers Band)

BOB MARLEY

I wanna love ya  
And treat you right  
I wanna love ya  
Every day and every night  
We'll be together  
With a roof right over our head

We'll share the shelter of my single bed

We'll share the same room  
And Jah provide the bread.

Is this love  
Is this love  
Is this love  
Is this love that I'm feelin'  
Is this love  
Is this love  
Is this love  
Is this love that I'm feelin'.

I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now  
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now  
I, I'm willing and able  
So I throw my cards on your table.

Copyright ©1977 by Bob Marley Music Ltd. All Rights Administered by Almo Music Corp. for the World Excluding the Caribbean. All Rights Reserved. International copyright secured.

# DAVID BOWIE

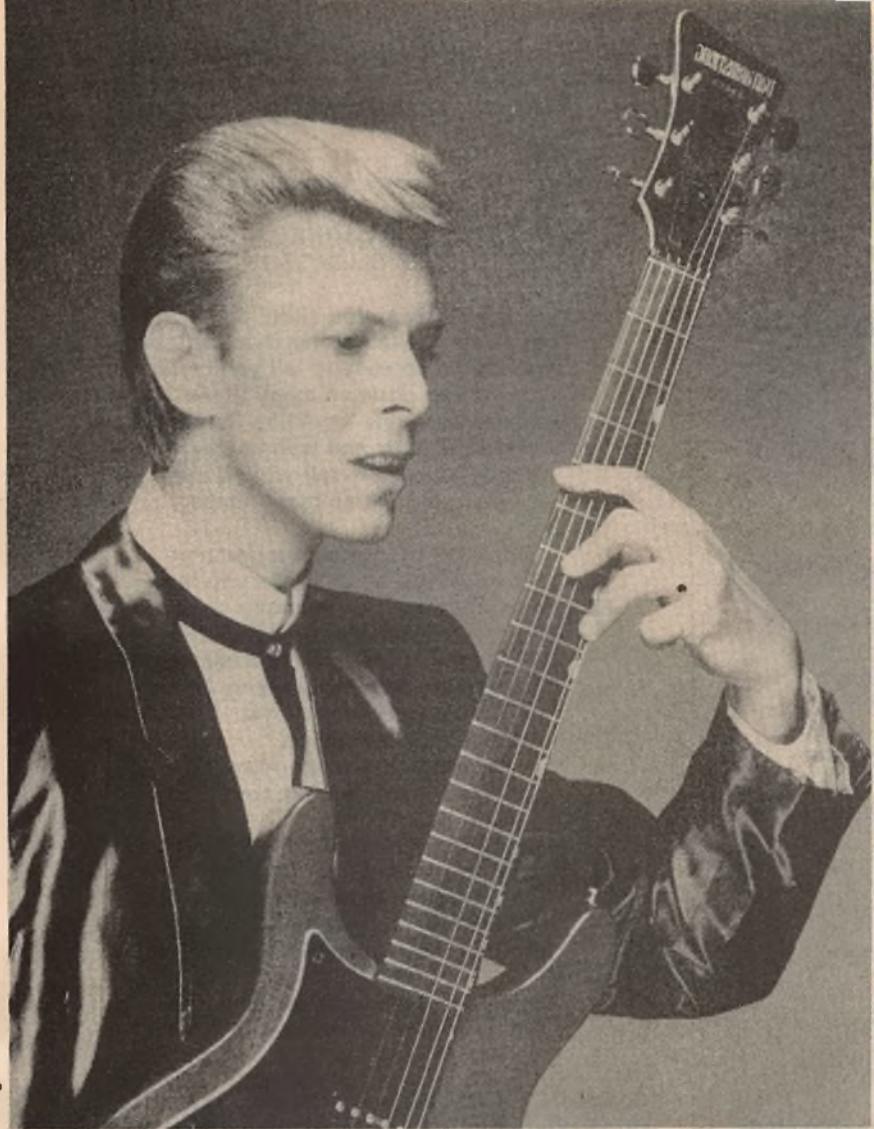
by Vicki Greenleaf and Stan Hyman

**NEW YORK CITY** — The silverware — thrown by an angry hand — clattered noisily across the tabletop. A somewhat hefty middle aged waitress stomped away from the booth in a huff. It's been her experience at this blue collar workers' eatery, the Market Diner on 43rd and 11th, that customers who order coffee don't tip particularly well; if they tip at all. It was the parody of the quickly vanishing American diner.

David Bowie, sitting in comfortable anonymity, looked amused. "I've known this place since I've known New York," he explained. "I love it. The conversations between the truckers and the cab drivers in here have provided me with many songs. And," he emphasized laughing, "the chicken pot pie is great."

It's been six years since Bowie disappeared from the rock 'n' roll spotlight. He now exudes enthusiasm about his new release, *Let's Dance* (EMI), and a subsequent international tour to begin in the U.S. in July.





Stripping away the complexities of the synthesizer that had been an intricate part of Bowie's music in the past, the album is his most simplified to date. According to the 36-year-old British performer, working on the LP with an entirely new group of musicians and producer Nile Rodgers has produced an unexpectedly light-hearted rhythm and blues sound.

"I don't think anyone would have expected such a positive outlook from me," Bowie said. "I'm quite a serious person. But it really is a good-time album; something I've never achieved before."

Bowie talked openly about his lengthy absence from rock and the public eye in general. Toward the end of 1975 or '76, Bowie packed up and left Los Angeles where he had been living, dropping completely out of sight.

"I had a complete, catastrophic, emotional breakdown," he explained. "I realized that I was trying to live a rock 'n' roll life and I wasn't cut out to do it. I dropped out of life."

Eventually, Bowie began to miss his involvement in arts and entertainment. Although his interest

in music resurfaced, he was unwilling to restrict himself to one medium of expression. In addition to recording his new release in a Swiss studio, he took advantage of several offers to do feature films, which stemmed from his recent, acclaimed stint on Broadway in the lead role of *The Elephant Man*.

"I've been terribly wary of being too well defined," Bowie said. "I realize the difficulties for an artist, especially in America, to break his own mold after it's been created. The audience will positively refuse to let you do anything new. I've been very careful and I think it's made my audience much smaller, but it's made me a much happier artist. It would be a cul de sac for me to look for which song I should write or cover just to keep me successful. It just wouldn't interest me."

His initial movie role is as a vampire — doomed after some 300 years of ageless living to die — in *The Hunger*, also starring Catherine Deneuve and Susan Sarandon. During the film, a gradual aging process takes Bowie from 30 years old through 200.

"It was absolutely inhuman,"

Bowie recalled. "It took five hours every morning (to apply the makeup) and an hour to get off at night. But it didn't really have the effect on me that it did on other people. I watched it building up for five hours, but when I walked onto the set, technicians would offer me their seats, even knowing it was me. I was given an awful lot of attention as this endearing old chap," he laughed. "And one sort of naturally goes into it physically to support the makeup."

The project that most excites Bowie, however, is his work with renowned Japanese director Nagisa Oshima (*In the Realm of the Senses*, *Empire of Passion*) in *Merry Christmas Mr. Lawrence*, filmed within four weeks in the Cook Islands in the South Pacific.

Bowie is cast as a prisoner of war, renowned for his heroism, who is held captive in a Japanese camp in Java during World War II. Ironically, Bowie's character is inwardly struggling with the humiliating cowardice that he had displayed in the past.

"It's a very disorienting look at the Japanese point of view of the prisoner of war camps. Previously," Bowie said, "it's been filmed only through the eyes of the Americans or the British; *Bridge Over the River Kwai* and that kind of thing. It's as simple as when the Germans did their film *Das Boot* about the U-boats. This one is Japan opening up and saying, 'This is how we feel about the camps and why we feel we were so sadistic.' Oshima's such a left-wing guy anyway, it's not entirely sympathetic toward the Japanese.

"I only know the film very subjectively from the role I played," Bowie continued. "It was important for Oshima's overview to keep us all departmentalized into our characters so we all felt very much what our motives were in the film. It's hard for me to see the over-all effect.

"I know in terms of emotional climaxes, there are some which were overwhelming to play and it had the most devastating effect on the Japanese crew to relive the whole camp experience. A couple of the older Japanese did have breakdowns. It was all happening again before them. You could see it on their faces while the various tortures were being undergone, the way they vacillated between the past and knowing that it was just a film."

Although Bowie is enthusiastic, past experiences have made him a cautious optimist. "I guess I should be more excited than I am," he said, "but I've come to learn that anything you do is only as good as the feeling it leaves you with a couple of years later. So, I'm never immediately excited about anything. I get excited a couple of years later when I can look back and say, 'Yes, that was a very good piece of work.' "

## A LOVE OF YOUR OWN

(As recorded by Average White Band)

NED DOHENY  
HAMISH STUART

The sooner you give the sooner you get to have  
A love of your own  
The longer it takes the better you'll come to know  
A love of your own  
Don't you be afraid to give your heart  
You never know till you try it  
Don't deny it to yourself  
Don't you be afraid to walk right on in  
The door is standing open  
You know I'm always hopin'.

The sooner you give the sooner you get to have  
A love of your own  
As far as you go, you're never too far behind  
A love of your own  
Don't you be afraid to shoot the moon  
You never know till you try it  
Don't deny it to yourself  
Don't you be afraid to change your tune  
The offer's always open  
You know I'm always hopin'  
You know I'm always hopin'  
For a love of my own  
To shelter me from the cold  
A love of my own  
A love of my own  
You're never too far behind  
A love of your own  
You never know till you try it  
A love of your own  
A love of your own.

©Copyright 1976 by WB Music Corp., Longdog Music  
& Average Music. All Rights Reserved.

## I CAN'T LET GO

(As recorded by Linda Ronstadt)

CHIP TAYLOR  
AL GORGONI

Oh I tried and I tried  
But I can't say goodbye  
Feel so bad baby oh it hurts me  
When I think of how you love and desert me  
I'm the broken-hearted toy you play with.

You got me goin'  
(I can't let go)  
I need you baby  
(Oh I want you baby)  
I can't let go  
(Help me please).

Though I'm just one of your lovers  
And I know there are so many others  
You do something strange to me baby.

You got me goin'  
(I can't let go)  
I need you baby  
(Oh I want you baby)

## DON'T FALL IN LOVE WITH A DREAMER

(As recorded by Kenny Rogers and Kim Carnes)

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  
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)

Copyright ©1980 by Almo Music Corp. & Appian Music  
Co. & Quixotic Music. All Rights Reserved. International  
Copyright Secured.

I can't let go  
(Help me please)

And I want you baby  
I gotta have all your love  
I can't let go.

Oh I tried and I tried  
But I can't say goodbye  
I know that it's wrong  
And I should be so strong  
But the thought of you gone  
Makes me want to hold on.

You got me goin'  
(I can't let go)  
I need you baby  
(Oh I want you baby)  
I can't let go  
(Help me please)  
And I want you baby  
I gotta have all your love  
I can't let go.  
(Repeat)

Copyright ©1965 by Blackwood Music Inc., 1350  
Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. International  
copyright secured. All Rights Reserved. Used  
by Permission.

## CENTERFOLD

(As recorded by The J. Geils Band)

SETH JUSTMAN

Doe she walk  
Does she talk  
Does she come complete  
My homeroom, homeroom angel  
always pulled me from my seat  
She was pure like snowflakes  
No one could ever stain  
The memory of my angel could  
never cause me pain  
The years go by  
I'm lookin' through a girly magazine  
And there's my homeroom angel  
On the pages in between.

My blood runs cold  
My memory has just been sold  
My angel is the centerfold  
Angel is the centerfold  
My blood runs cold  
My memory has just been sold  
Angel in the centerfold.

Slipped me notes under the desk  
While I was thinkin' about her dress  
I was shy I turned away  
Before she caught my eye  
I was shakin' in my shoes  
Whenever she flashed those baby blues

Something had a hold on me  
When angel passed close by  
Those soft, fuzzy sweaters  
Too magical to touch  
To see her in that negligee is really just too much.

My blood runs cold  
My memory has just been sold  
My angel is the centerfold  
Angel is the centerfold  
My blood runs cold  
My memory has just been sold oh yeah  
Angel in the centerfold  
Na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na.

It's okay I understand  
This ain't no never, neverland  
I hope that when this issue's gone  
I'll see you when your clothes are on  
Take your car yes we will  
We'll take your car and drive it  
We'll take it to a motel room  
And take 'em off in private  
A part of me has just been ripped  
The pages of my mind are stripped  
Ah no I can't deny it  
Oh yea I guess I gotta buy it.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Center City Music. All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission.

## TUSK

(As recorded by Fleetwood Mac)

LINDSEY BUCKINGHAM

Why don't you ask him  
If he's gonna stay  
Why don't you ask him  
If he's gone away hey.  
Why don't you tell me  
What's goin' on  
Why don't you tell me  
Who's on the phone oh.  
Why don't you ask him  
What's gone wrong  
Why don't you ask him  
The latest on his throne oh  
Oh oh oh.

Don't say that you love me  
Just tell me that you want me  
Tusk  
Just say that you want me  
Don't tell me that you  
Tusk  
Tusk.

Copyright ©1979 by Fleetwood Mac Music. All Rights for the United States & Canada Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. All Rights Reserved.

## WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

(As recorded by Diana Ross)

FRANKIE LYMON  
MORRIS LEVY

Oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah  
Oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah  
Why do fools fall in love.

Why do birds sing so gay  
And lovers await the break of day  
Why do they fall in love  
Why does the rain fall from up above  
Why do fools fall in love  
Why do they fall in love.

Love is a losing game  
Love can be a shame  
I know of a fool you see  
For that fool is me  
Tell me why  
Tell me why  
Why do fools fall in love.

Why does my heart skip a crazy beat  
For I know it will reach defeat  
Tell me why  
Tell me why  
Why do fools fall in love.

©Copyright 1956 by Big Seven Music Corp.

## HARD TO SAY

(As recorded by Dan Fogelberg)

DAN FOGELBERG

Lucky at love  
Well maybe so  
There's still a lot of things you'll  
never know  
Like why each time the sky begins to  
snow  
You cry.

You're faithful to her in your careless  
way  
And so you miss her when she's far  
away  
But ev'ry time you think you've got it  
straight  
You fall.

You face the future with a weary past  
Those dreams you banked upon are  
fading fast  
You know you love her  
But it may not last  
You fear.

It's never easy and it's never clear  
Who's to navigate and who's to steer  
And so you flounder drifting ever  
near the rocks.

It's hard to say where love went  
wrong  
It's hard to say just when  
(So hard to say)  
It's hard to walk away from love  
It may never come again.

You do your best to keep your hand  
in play  
And try to keep those lonesome  
blues at bay  
You think you're winning  
But it's hard to say sometimes.

It's hard to say where love went  
wrong  
It's hard to say just when  
(It's so hard to say)  
It's hard to walk away from love  
It may never come again.

Lucky at love  
Well maybe so  
There's still a lot of things you'll  
never know  
Like why each time the sky begins to  
snow  
You cry, you cry  
Ooh you fret and you cry.

Copyright ©1981 by Hickory Grove Music. All Rights Administered by April Music Inc., 1350 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

## TONIGHT I'M YOURS (Don't Hurt Me)

(As recorded by Rod Stewart)

ROD STEWART  
JIM CREGAN  
KEVIN SAVIGAR

Yeah I can tell by the look in your eyes  
You've been bored for a long, long time  
You need love and so do I  
Let's turn it all around  
I don't want an everlasting thing  
I don't care if I see you again  
So grab your coat and honey tell your friends  
You won't be home  
You won't be home  
You won't be home.

Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything cos I want you to  
Just don't hurt me baby.

Yeah I don't really wanna challenge you  
Marry you or remember you  
I just wanna make love to you  
For twenty-four hours or more (or more)  
I'm only looking for a fantasy  
An interlude from reality  
Don't want nobody trying to rescue me  
So rock me baby  
Rock me baby  
Rock me, rock me.

Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything cos I want you to  
I want you to.

And tomorrow morning we won't cry  
You go your way honey I'll go mine  
I'm the one who didn't waste your time

Remember me this way  
And if you never see my face again  
Think of me as a permanent friend  
The one who loved you like a hurricane  
Then disappeared, disappeared, disappeared.

Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything cos I want you to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything cos I want you to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything cos I want you to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything cos I want you to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything cos I want you to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours  
Do anything that you want me to  
Don't hurt me  
Don't hurt me  
Tonight I'm yours

Tonight you're mine  
Tonight you're mine  
Do anything, do anything  
Tonight you're mine  
Tonight you're mine  
Tonight always tonight you're mine  
Do anything that ya, do anything that ya, do anything  
that you want me to  
You want me to, you want me to, you want me, want me,  
want me  
Just do anything  
Anything your heart desires baby  
Oh, oh, oh.

Copyright ©1981 by Rod Stewart, Riva Music Ltd. &  
Warner Bros. Music Ltd. Riva Music Ltd., 2a New Kings  
Road, London SW6 control for the World for Rod  
Stewart & Kevin Savigar. Warner Bros. Music Ltd., 17  
Berners Street, London W1 control for the World for Jim  
Cregan.

## COME TOGETHER

(As recorded by the Beatles)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

Here come ol' flat top  
He come groovin' up slowly  
He got joo joo eyeball he one holy roller  
He got hair down to his knee  
Got to be a joker he just do what he please.

He wear no shoeshine he got toe jam football  
He got funny finger he shoot coca cola  
He say I know you, you know me  
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free  
Come together right now, over me.

He bag production he got walrus gumboot

He got Ono sideboard he one spinal cracker  
He got feet down below his knee  
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease  
Come together right now, over me.

He roller coaster he got early warning  
He got muddy water he one mojo filter  
He say one and one and one is three  
Got to be good looking cause he's so hard to see  
Come together right now, over me.

Come together yeah  
Come together yeah  
Come together yeah.

Copyright ©1969 by Northern Songs Limited. All rights  
for the United States of America, Mexico and the  
Philippines controlled by Macien Music, Inc., c/o ATV  
Music Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.  
90028. International Copyright Secured. Made In  
U.S.A. All Rights Reserved.

## SO LONG

(As recorded by Firefall)

RICK ROBERTS

Never mind the reason  
You may never know  
Blame it on the seasons  
They come and go  
Blame it on the weather or something  
In the wind  
Blame it on whatever it might have  
been.

You can say you know what  
happened

You can say that I was wrong  
You can say most anything you want  
to  
You can say I'll just say so long  
So long, so long.

Say it doesn't matter  
Say it's all for fun  
Never mind the laughter that doesn't  
come  
Tell yourself you hate me  
Tell us all your side  
Tell your friends I'm crazy  
If it'll save your pride.  
(Repeat chorus)

Call it fact or fiction  
Blame it all on me

Speak of your conviction in destiny  
Say it's not important  
You can swear it's all a game  
Call it fame or fortune  
But it's all the same.  
(Repeat chorus)

I'll just say so long  
I been wrong before  
It doesn't really matter oh  
You can say you know what  
happened.

Copyright ©1977 by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. & El Sueno Music. All Rights Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. All Rights Reserved.

## CHLOE

(As recorded by Elton John)

ELTON JOHN  
GARY OSBORNE

How come you're so understanding  
When I tell you all my lies  
And pretending to believe them  
See through all my alibis  
And I need you more than ever  
And I want you to the end  
Chloe.

How you handle what you live  
through  
I can never hope to learn  
Taking all the pain I give you  
Loving blindly in return  
And I need you more than ever  
I will always be your friend  
Chloe.

Mm Chloe, Chloe  
What you gonna do 'bout me  
Chloe  
What you gonna do  
What you gonna do about me.

You're the lifeline that I cling to  
When I feel like giving in  
When the dreams that I rely on  
Start to wear a little thin  
Then I need you more than ever  
And I want you to the end  
Chloe.

Chloe, Chloe  
What you gonna do 'bout me  
Chloe  
What you gonna do  
What you gonna do about me  
What you gonna do about me.

Copyright ©1981 by Big Pig Music Ltd., 104 Lancaster Gate, London W2 3NT, England. All rights in the United States controlled by Chappell & Co., Inc. International copyright secured. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Used by permission.

## SWEETER AS THE DAYS GO BY

(As recorded by Shalamar)

L. CARRIERA  
R. SMITH

They can spend the money  
But it don't mean a thing without the  
honey  
If you know what I mean  
Cause your kiss is like the taste of  
aged wine  
And with the start of another day  
You got me thinkin' your vintage is  
hard to find.

Your love gets sweeter as the days  
go by  
I'm telling you girl  
Your love is sweet and I know it  
won't die  
Your love gets sweeter as the days  
go by  
As the days go by.

There are pretty faces on T.V.  
But compared to the way you look  
girl  
They don't mean a thing to me  
Right here with you is where I wanna  
be  
Cause you're the only girl I've ever  
known  
That I can't call sugar free.

Your love gets sweeter as the days  
go by  
I'm telling you girl  
Your love is sweet and I know it  
won't die  
Your love gets sweeter as the days  
go by  
As the days go by.

So sweet, so sweet, so sweet  
As the days go by.

Copyright ©1981 by Spectrum VII Music & Silver Sounds Music.

## LOVE ME AGAIN

(As recorded by the John Hall Band)

JOHN HALL

Something in the stars must be  
changing  
Something in your heart has to grow  
You tell me everything but what  
you're feeling  
But after all this time girl I think I  
know  
That what you want everyone needs  
I only hope you can get it from me  
and.

I want you to love me  
I want you to love me  
I want you to love me again.

How could I have taken love for  
granted  
A love that was so sweet and so  
strong  
Maybe you were just too understanding  
But before I saw it happening I'd  
stayed away too long  
And the flame that once burned so  
high  
Barely flickers when I look in your  
eyes.

Day after day I can feel you  
changing  
Turning away from the love we  
share.

I don't know what kind of man you'll  
turn to  
I only know how lonely you have  
been  
But I don't want to start with  
someone new  
And I can't stand to think of you with  
him  
And I want no other eyes to see  
All the secrets you once showed to  
me.

Copyright ©1982 by Siren Songs.

## I'M A MAN

(As recorded by the Spencer Davis Group)

STEVE WINWOOD  
JIMMY MILLER

Well my pad is very messy, got the whiskers on my chin  
Never had no problems 'cause I always pay the rent  
I've got no time for lovin' 'cause my time is all used up  
I stand outside creating all the groovy kind of love.

I'm a man

Yes, I am, but I can't help but love you so  
I'm a man, yes, I am, but I can't help but love you so.

Well if I had my choice of matter I would rather be with  
cats

All engrossed in mental chatter showin' where our  
minds are at  
And relating to each other just how strong the will can  
be in resisting all involvements with each groovy chick  
we see.

I'm a man

Yes, I am, but I can't help but love you so  
I'm a man

Yes, I am, but I can't help but love you so.

So I've got to keep my image while suspended on a  
throne  
That looks out upon a kingdom filled with people all  
unknown  
Who imagine I'm not human and my heart is made of  
stone  
And I never had no problems and my body's made of  
stone.

I'm a man

Yes, I am, but I can't help but love you so  
I'm a man

Yes, I am, but I can't help but love you so.

Copyright ©1966 by Island Music Ltd., 155 Oxford  
Street, London, W. 1, England. Controlled in the  
Western Hemisphere by Irving Music, Inc., 1312 N.  
LaBrea Avenue, Hollywood, CA 90028. International  
copyright secured. All rights reserved.

## TWO OF US

(As recorded by The Beatles)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

Two of us riding nowhere  
Spending someone's hard earned pay  
You and me Sunday driving  
Not arriving on our way back home.

We're on our way home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home  
You and I have memories longer than  
The road that stretches out ahead.

Two of us sending postcards

Writing letters on my wall

You and me burning matches

Lifting the latches on our way back home.  
(Repeat chorus)

Two of us wearing raincoats

Standing solo in the sun

You and me chasing paper

Getting nowhere on our way back home.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1969 by Northern Songs Limited. All rights  
for the United States of America, Mexico and the  
Philippines controlled by MacLein Music, Inc., c/o ATV  
Music Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.  
90028. International Copyright Secured. Made in  
U.S.A. All Rights Reserved.

## HERE TO LOVE YOU

(As recorded by The Doobie Brothers)

MICHAEL McDONALD

I've heard it said that the weight of the world's problems  
Is enough to make the ball fall right through space  
That it ain't even worth it to live  
With all that's goin' wrong.

Well let me just go down as saying  
That I'm glad to be here  
Here with all the same pain and laughs everybody  
knows.

Some men think they're born to be king now  
Maybe that's true girl  
But I think passing love around  
Is all we were born to do.

Let them build their kingdoms  
Let them make the laws for this world to heed  
Oh you and I make life worth living  
Right here in each other's arms.

I'm here to love you baby  
No more loneliness yeah  
No more emptiness oh  
I'm here to love you yeah, yeah.

Let them build their kingdoms  
Let them make the laws for this world to heed  
Oh you and I make life worth living  
Right here in each other's arms.

I'm here to love you baby  
No more loneliness yeah  
No more emptiness  
I'm here to love you  
(Just let me go on loving you)

Just let me go on  
(Don't stop me now when I'm feeling this way)

Don't stop me  
(Just let me go on loving you)

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Don't stop me now when I'm feeling this way)

Just let me go on  
(Just let me go on loving you)

I'm here to love you.

Copyright ©1978 by Snug Music. All Rights Reserved.

## HOW DO I SURVIVE

(As recorded by Amy Holland)

PAUL BLISS

I'm not strong enough  
Just to smile and make things easy  
I can't put on that brave face any  
more  
Always took it for granted  
That I could take whatever you gave  
me  
I guess you never really know for  
sure.

'Cause there was never a doubt in  
my mind  
How it was meant to be  
So who do I turn to darlin'  
If you should leave  
How do I survive

## DEVIL'S GUN

(As recorded by C.J. & Co.)

BARRY GREEN  
RON ROKER  
GERRY SHURY

Fee fie fo fum  
We're looking down the barrel of the  
devil's gun  
Nowhere to run  
We've gotta make the stand against  
the devil's gun.

Fee fie fo fum  
We're looking down the barrel of the  
devil's gun  
Nowhere to run  
We've gotta make a stand against  
the devil's gun.

Better make a move now  
Well, well you know there ain't no  
time to lose now  
Oh well his finger's on the trigger  
He's waiting to deliver  
Can we ever figure out the way to  
make the people shout.

Got a new direction  
Well, well, well another resurrection  
Well now don't wait, hesitate, or it's  
gonna be too late  
Flames are getting higher, got to  
jump out of the fire.

He's watching us burn  
He's watching us burn  
One day we'll learn, one day we'll  
learn  
Fee fie fo fum.

©Copyright 1977 by ATV Music  
Ltd., 24 Bruton Street, London,  
England c/o ATV Music Corp., 6255  
Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, California.

If you break my heart.

I've got no excuses for being your  
I never thought that it would be  
forever  
But after so much time together  
I've come to depend on you  
What else am I supposed to do.  
'Cause there was never a doubt in  
my mind  
It wouldn't be easy  
But I never realized  
How much you mean to me.

Copyright ©1979 by April Music  
Inc. and Paul Bliss Music. Adminis-  
tered by April Music Inc., 1350  
Avenue of the Americas, New York,  
NY 10019. International copyright  
secured. All Rights Reserved. Used  
by permission.

**SNAKE EYES**  
(As recorded by The Alan Parsons  
Project)

ERIC WOOLFSON  
ALAN PARSONS

Snake eyes seven eleven  
Don't let me down boys  
Gimme snake eyes seven eleven  
Don't let me down tonight  
No don't let me down tonight.

Just one minute more  
Give me just one minute more  
It's gonna be alright  
It's gonna be alright.

If ya gimme just one minute more  
Then I'll walk right through that door  
It's gonna be alright  
It's gonna be alright.

Snake eyes seven eleven  
Don't let me down now  
Gimme snake eyes take me to  
heaven  
Don't let me down tonight  
No don't let me down tonight.

Gimme one minute more  
Gimme one minute more  
Gimme one minute more  
It's gonna be alright.

Gimme one marker more  
Then I'll walk right thru that door  
Gimme one more  
Don't let me down  
It's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

Registered In the (U.K.) 1979 by  
Woolfsons, Ltd. Copyright ©1980  
by Woolfsons, Ltd. & Careers  
Music, Inc. (U.S.A.) All Rights  
Administered by Irving Music, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved. International  
copyright secured.

## WHY ME

(As recorded by Styx)

DENNIS DE YOUNG

I guess we used to be the lucky ones  
Whose fortune smiled on ev'ryone  
Stop  
A voice said you best beware  
Stop  
Bad luck is ev'rywhere  
And sure enough the voice was right  
My luck had changed the world  
overnight  
Stop  
Please tell me what went wrong  
Stop  
I can't take these ups and downs.

Hard times come  
And hard times go  
And in between you hope and pray  
The scars don't show  
'Cause life is strange  
It's so unsure  
The days you hardly make it through  
You swear that there's a curse on  
you  
Where nothing seems to fit  
And things won't go your way  
You know you've had enough  
You've got the right to say  
Why me, why me.  
Stop  
Here comes anxiety  
Stop  
Won't you please let me be  
I need relief.

Hard times come  
And hard times go  
And in between you hope and pray  
The scars don't show  
'Cause life is strange  
It's so unsure  
The days you hardly make it through  
You're sure that there's a curse on  
you  
Where nothing seems to fit  
And things don't go your way  
You know you've had enough  
You can't take another day  
Where to go and what to do  
You've got those bills to pay  
You're really not alone you know  
'Cause ev'rybody says  
Why me, why me  
Why me that's what I wanna know  
You know what I mean  
What  
I don't know.

Copyright ©1979 by Stygian Songs.  
All Rights Administered by Alma  
Music Corp. All rights reserved.  
International copyright secured.

# I'M THE MAN

(As recorded by Joe Jackson)

JOE JACKSON

Pretty soon now  
You know I'm gonna make a comeback  
And like the birds and the bees in the trees  
It's a sure-fire smash  
I'll speak to the masses through the media  
And if you got anything to say to me  
You can say it with cash  
'Cause I got the trash and you got the cash  
And baby we should get along fine  
So give me all your money  
'Cause I know you think I'm funny  
Can't you hear me laughin'  
Can't you see me smile.

I'm the man  
I'm the man that gave you the hula-hoop  
I'm the man  
I'm the man that gave you the yo-yo.

Kung Fu  
That was one of my good ones  
Well what's a few broken bones  
When we all know it's good clean fun  
Skateboards  
I've almost made them respectable  
You see I can't always get through to you  
So I go for your son  
I had a giant rubber shark and it really made a mark  
Did ya looka, looka, looka all the blood  
So give me all your money  
'Cause I know you think I'm funny  
Can't you hear me laughin'  
Can't you see me smile.

I'm the man  
I'm the man that gave you the hula-hoop  
I'm the man  
I'm the man that gave you the yo-yo.

Right now  
I think I'm gonna plan a new trend  
Because the line on the graph's getting low  
And we can't have that  
And you think you're immune  
But I can sell you anything  
Anything from a thin safety pin to a pork pie hat  
'Cause I got the trash and you got the cash  
And baby we should get along fine  
Why don't you give me all your money  
'Cause I know you think I'm funny  
Can't you hear me laughin'  
Can't you see me smile.

I'm the man  
I'm the man that gave you the hula-hoop  
I'm the man  
I'm the man that gave you the yo-yo.

Copyright ©1979 by Albion Music, Ltd. All Rights  
Administered in the United States and Canada by Almo  
Music Corp. All Rights Reserved. International Copy-  
right Secured.

# WEEKEND

(As recorded by Wet Willie)

MICK JACKSON  
TOMMY MAYER

Ooo  
Friday evenin'  
What a feelin'  
Feel like singin'  
Tired of workin'  
My mind is buzzin'  
Feel like dancin' yes I do.

But you gotta make the best of life while you're young  
Good people  
Weekend  
Do just what you wanna do  
Weekend  
When those workin' days are through  
Weekend, weekend, weekend  
Weekend, weekend  
You know it's time to get away  
Weekend  
I wanna hear ev'rybody say  
Weekend, weekend, weekend.  
Saturday night feelin' just right  
Makin' new friends  
Lazy Sunday  
Every Monday ends my weekend  
Yes it does.

But you gotta make the best of life while you're young  
Listen people  
Weekend  
Party down with all your friends  
Weekend  
It's party, hearty time again  
Weekend, weekend, weekend  
Weekend, weekend  
Spendin' all my hard-earned pay  
Weekend  
With crazy nights and lazy days  
Weekend, weekend, weekend.

But you believe me right now  
Weekend  
Watchin' all the people play  
Weekend  
I wanna hear ev'rybody say  
Weekend, weekend, weekend  
Weekend, weekend  
Do what you wanna do  
Weekend  
When those workin' days are through  
Weekend, weekend, weekend.

Ah you gotta make the best of life while you're young  
Right now  
Weekend  
Do what you wanna do  
Weekend  
When those workin' days are through  
Weekend, weekend, weekend  
Yeah weekend.

Copyright ©1978 by Global Musikverlag/Global Musik  
GmbH & Co. Kg. All Rights Administered in the U.S. &  
Canada by Almo Music Corp. All rights reserved. Interna-  
tional copyright secured.

## MY GIRL

(As recorded by Donnie Iris and the Cruisers)

M. AVSEC  
D. IRIS

Hey I'm a lucky guy  
I got her by my side  
Sunday afternoon  
I'll take her for a ride  
Downtown all around town  
Where everyone can see  
This pretty thing  
She belongs to me.

She's my baby  
She's driving me crazy  
She's got something I want you to  
see  
Come on and show me  
Show me a woman with a heart on  
fire  
Oh show me  
Show me a woman with a burning  
desire  
You gotta show me  
Show me a woman of the world  
Oh and I'll show you my girl.

I never knew how happy I could be  
I'm digging her and the woman's  
digging me  
Oh what a day  
Got loving on my mind  
Later on tonight  
She'll let me know that I'm her baby.

She's driving me crazy  
She's got something I want you to  
see  
Come on and show me  
Show me a woman with a heart on  
fire  
Please show me  
Show me a woman with a burning  
desire  
You gotta show me  
Show me a woman of the world  
Oh and I'll show you my girl  
I'll show you my girl.

(I'm so crazy)

Now some folks say I'm crazy about  
the lady  
And I may be  
Everybody is trying to clue me  
She's a floozie and she'll use me  
(You'd be crazy)  
You'd be crazy about her kissing  
If you knew of the loving you're  
missing  
When I'm holding her tight  
Yeah I'm crazy all right  
And there's nothing I'd rather be.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Bema Music  
Co., A Division Of Sweet City  
Records, Inc.

## SPIRITS IN THE MATERIAL WORLD

(As recorded by The Police)

### STING

There is no political solution  
To our troubled evolution  
Have no faith in constitution  
There is no bloody revolution.

We are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world.

Our so-called leaders speak  
With words they try to jail you  
They subjugate the meek  
But it's the rhetoric of failure.

We are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world.

Where does the answer lie  
Living from day to day  
If it's something we can't buy  
There must be another way.

We are spirits in the material world  
Are spirits in the material world.

Copyright ©1981 by Virgin Music  
(Publishers) Ltd. Published in the  
United States by Chappell & Co.,  
Inc. International copyright  
secured. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.  
Used by permission.

## EDGE OF SUNDOWN

(As recorded by Danny Joe Brown  
Band)

DANNY JOE BROWN  
KENNETH ALAN MCVAY  
DAVID BUSH

On the edge of sundown  
A man rode into town  
His clothes were old and dirty  
Like the guns he wore lowdown  
And as he rode the people stared  
Try to look on him  
He's the man who'll take your life  
Take your life to boothill.

Sleeps by day and rides by night  
Like a mongrel always looking for a  
fight  
Got cold steel a belly knife  
Just his way of life  
He took no one, no not a sound

Stares at the edge of town  
Only time that he'll be found  
Is on the edge of sundown.

Take you for your dollars baby  
Take you for your gold  
Make your life so miserable  
He's gonna leave you mean and cold  
And then he'll head on out  
To another town  
The only time when he'll be found  
Is on the edge of sundown  
Next he'll be sundown.

He's a killer and a robber  
And he'll make you grieve  
Shoot you in the back or in your  
sleep  
Got no name or identity  
Livin' like the wind  
He's free.

Copyright ©1981 by Mister Sunshine Music Incorporated.

## A PLACE IN THE SUN

(As recorded by Pablo Cruise)

BUD COCKRELL  
CORY LERIOS

Ev'rybody's heart needs a holliday  
sometime  
And ev'ryone of us needs to get  
away somehow  
Oh the sight-seeing afternoons  
And tellin' a joke or two  
'Cause ev'ry day invites you to  
Find your place in the sun  
It's time to find your place in the sun  
It's time to find your place in the sun.

Everybody's pannin' for gold  
And you can find it for a price  
Love always promises to last forever

But sometimes it just don't work out  
'Cause laughing light-hearted tunes  
Oh sometimes they turn to blues  
So tell yourself a joke or two  
'Cause every day invites you  
To find your place in the sun  
It's time to find your place in the sun  
It's time to find your place in the sun.

I'm laughing light-hearted tunes  
Sight-seeing afternoons  
Tellin' a joke or two  
'Cause every day invites you  
To find your place in the sun  
It's time to find your place in the sun  
It's time to find your place in the sun.

Copyright ©1977 by Irving Music,  
Inc. and Pablo Cruise Music. All  
rights reserved. International copy-  
right secured.

## MOVIN' OUT (Anthony's Song)

(As recorded by *Billy Joel*)

BILLY JOEL

Anthony works in the grocery store  
Savin' his pennies for some day  
Mama Leone left a note on the door  
She said "Sonny move out to the country"  
Ah but working too hard can give you a heart attack ack  
ack ack ack ack

You ought-a know by now  
Who needs a house out in Hackensack?  
Is that all you get for your money?

And it seems such a waste of time  
If that's what it's all about  
Mama if that's movin' up then I'm movin' out  
Mm I'm movin' out  
Mm oo oo uh huh mm hm.

You should never argue with a crazy mi mi mi mi mi  
mind

You ought-a know by now  
You can pay Uncle Sam with the overtime  
Is that all you get for your money  
And if that's what you have in mind  
Then that's what you're all about  
Good luck movin' up 'cause I'm movin' out  
Mm I'm movin' out  
Mm oo oo uh huh mm hm.

Sergeant O'Leary is walkin' the beat  
At night he becomes a bartender  
He works at Mister Cacciatores down on Sullivan Street  
across from the medical center  
And he's tradin' in his Chevy for a Cadillac ack ack ack  
ack ack

You ought-a know by now  
If he can't drive with a broken back  
At least he can polish the fenders.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1977, 1978 by Joelsongs, International  
copyright secured. All Rights Reserved.

## HERE I AM (Just When I Thought I Was Over You)

(As recorded by *Air Supply*)

NORMAN SALLITT

Here I am playin' with those mem'ries again  
And just when I thought time had set me free  
Those thoughts of you keep haunting me  
Holding you, a feeling I never outgrew  
Though each and ev'ry part of me has tried  
Only you can fill that space inside  
So there's no sense pretending  
My heart it's not mending.

Just when I thought I was over you  
And just when I thought I could stand on my own  
Oh baby those mem'ries come crashing through  
And I just can't go on without you.

## THE OLD SONGS

(As recorded by *Barry Manilow*)

DAVID POMERANZ  
BUDDY KAYE

Candles burning, glasses are chilled, and soon she'll be  
by  
Hope and pray she'll say that she's willing to give us  
another try  
And if all those plans I've made don't melt the lady's  
heart  
I'll put on the old forty-fives.

And maybe the old songs will bring back the old times  
Maybe the old lines will sound new  
Maybe she'll lay her head on my shoulder  
Maybe old feelings will come through  
Maybe we'll start to cry and wonder why we ever walked  
away  
Maybe the old songs will bring back the old times  
And make her want to stay.

It's been too long since I've seen her face light up when I  
come home  
It's been too many hours I've wasted starin' at the phone  
Sweet old songs I'm counting on you to bring her back  
to me  
I'm tired of list'ning alone.

Maybe the old songs will bring back the old times  
Maybe the old lines will sound new  
Maybe she'll lay her head on my shoulder  
Maybe old feelings will come through  
Maybe we'll start to cry and wonder why we ever walked  
away  
Maybe the old songs will bring back the old times  
And make her want to stay, want to stay  
Well maybe we'll start to cry  
And wonder why we ever walked away  
Maybe the old songs will bring back the old times  
And make her want to stay.

Copyright ©1979, 1981 by WB Music Corp. & Upward  
Spiral Music. All Rights Administered by WB Music  
Corp. All Rights Reserved.

On my own I've tried to make the best of it alone  
I've done ev'rything I can to ease the pain  
But only you can stop the rain  
I just can't live without you  
I miss ev'rything about you.

Just when I thought I was over you  
And just when I thought I could stand on my own  
Oh baby those mem'ries come crashing through  
And I just can't go on without  
Go on without  
It's just no good without  
You  
(Just when I thought I was over you)  
Without you  
(Just when I thought I could stand on my own)  
Without you  
(Just when I thought I was over you)  
Without you.

Copyright ©1980 by Al Gallico Music Corp., 120 East  
56th Street, New York, NY 10022 & Turtle Music, 19756  
Collier Street, Woodland Hills, CA 91364.

## I GO TO RIO

(As recorded by Pablo Cruise)

PETER ALLEN  
ADRIENNE ANDERSON

When my baby, when my baby  
smiles at me  
I go to Rio de Janeiro  
My oh me oh I go wild  
And then I have to do the Samba and  
La Bamba  
Now I'm not the kind of person with  
a passionate persuasion for dancin'  
or romancin'  
But I give into the rhythm and my  
feet follow the beating of my heart.  
Woah when my baby, when my baby  
smiles at me  
I go to Rio de Janeiro

I'm a Salsa fellow  
When my baby smiles at me the sun  
lights up my life  
And I feel free at last, what a blast.

When my baby, when my baby  
smiles at me

I feel like Tarzan of the Jungle  
There on the hot sand and in a  
bungalow while monkeys play  
above-a we'll make love-a  
Now I'm not the type to let vibrations  
trigger my imagination easily  
You know that's just not me  
But I turn into a tiger ev'ry time I get  
beside the one I love.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1976 by Irving Music,  
Inc., Woolnough Music, Inc. and  
Jemava Music Corp. International  
copyright secured. All rights  
reserved.

## DON'T CRY BABY

(As recorded by America)

DAN PEAK

Starlight falling through your hair  
Sometimes I wonder if you know I'm  
there  
Awake in the morning, a smile on  
your face  
The same old feeling that I just can't  
place  
And you say don't cry baby  
You know I'll always be the one who  
cares  
Don't cry baby  
Come closer let me wipe away your  
tears.

A man came in with a violin  
He played for me like I've never been  
Quoted before and forevermore  
As the bow touched the strings  
He made the whole world sing  
Don't cry baby

You know I'll always be the one who  
cares

Don't cry baby  
Come closer let me wipe away your  
tears.

I know I've been wrong  
You've had to be strong  
I guess I belong to you my baby  
You know I'll always be the one who  
cares  
Don't cry baby  
Come closer let me wipe away your  
tears.

The sound of your voice singing  
songs in the night  
Have taken me far away and  
mystified  
The songs of the lovers brought  
tears to my eyes  
The words that you'd spoken made  
me realize.

© Copyright 1977 by WB Music  
Corp. All Rights Reserved.

## RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM

(As recorded by Maxine Nightingale)

PIERRE TUBBS  
VINCE EDWARDS

Ooo and it's alright and it's comin'  
'long  
We got to get right back to where we  
started from  
Love is good, love can be strong  
We got to get right back to where we  
started from.

Do you remember that day  
When you first came my way  
I said no one could take your place  
And if you get hurt

By the little things I say  
I can put that smile back on your  
face.

Ooo and it's alright and it's comin'  
'long  
We got to get right back to where we  
started from  
Love is good, love can be strong  
We got to get right back to where we  
started from.

A love, love like ours  
Can never fade away  
You know it's only just begun  
You give me your love  
I just can't stay away  
I know you are the only one.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1976 by ATV Music Ltd.  
and Universal Songs, Ltd.

## MAN ON THE CORNER

(As recorded by Genesis)

PHIL COLLINS

See the lonely man there on the  
corner  
What he's waiting for I don't know  
But he waits every day now  
He's just waiting for something to  
show  
And nobody knows him  
And nobody cares  
Cos there's no hiding place  
There's no hiding place  
For you  
Looking every where at no one  
He sees everything and nothing at  
all oh  
When he shouts nobody listens  
Where he leads no one will go oh.

He's a lonely man there on the  
corner  
What he's waiting for I don't know  
But he waits every day now  
And he's just waiting for something  
to show oh  
Nobody knows him  
And nobody cares  
Cos there's no hiding place  
There's no hiding place  
For you and me  
Are we just like all the rest  
We're looking too hard for  
something he's got  
Or moving too fast to rest  
But like a monkey on your back you  
need it  
But do you love it enough to leave it  
ah  
Just like the lonely man there on the  
corner  
What he's waiting for I don't know oh  
But he waits every day now  
He's just waiting for that something  
to show oh.

The lonely man there on the corner  
What he's waiting for I don't know  
But he's there every day now  
And he's just waiting for something  
to show oh  
The lonely man there on the corner  
What he's waiting for I don't know  
But he waits every day now  
He's just waiting for that something  
to show.

Copyright ©1981 by Hit & Run  
Music (Publishing) Ltd./Adminis-  
tered in the U.S. & Canada by Pun  
Music.



After the top ten successes of "Rosanna," the musical group Toto was primed for their first super smash hit, and it came in the form of the second single released from the *Toto IV* LP. "Africa," skyrocketed up the charts early in the year, bringing Toto to the ultimate achievement that had eluded them for a decade. As if that wasn't enough, at the recently telecast Grammy Awards, Toto walked away with seven awards out of the nine they were nominated for.

Although it took them ten long years, Toto is finally becoming one of the hottest groups in the country today. In case there is any question about this fact, just take a look at the record charts.

*Toto IV* is the group's most successful album to date. It climbed into the top five position following its release early in 1982 and as of this writing is still sitting in the top ten!

*Toto IV* is the group's first self-produced album, making its success all the sweeter for those involved.

The album comes hot on the heels of three previous chart LPs, *Toto*, *Hydra* and *Turn Back*. If Toto can be said to have gone through three different phases (pop, progressive and rock 'n' roll) with their first three albums, then it can also be said that *Toto IV* represents a synthesis of all three past directions.

Guitarist Steve Lukather notes that, "Success hit so fast that two months after the first LP came out, we were

# TOTO

on stage headlining. We'd been playing together for ten years, but somehow we were still just feeling our way musically. Now we've had three years to mature, three years to learn how to write together as a unit."

When the word first got out that David Paich, Steve and Jeff Porcaro, Steve Lukather, Bobby Kimball and David Hungate (recently replaced by Mike Porcaro), had joined forces to form a group, Toto, it sent shock waves through the industry that hadn't been felt in a long time.

*Toto's* self-titled debut album for Columbia Records was earmarked as one of the strongest new releases to emerge that year. The combined talents of these renowned musicians caused the most serious skeptics to become Toto followers.

The reason for this was obvious. Toto is made up of Los Angeles-based musicians, all of whom had been playing and jamming together for many years prior to forming the group. Toto can play music that will literally knock your socks off. It is

straightforward, accessible music. Power-chord rock melts into lilting keyboard melodies, then comes right back to the listener head-on.

Toto is the embodiment of a group spirit and unity which turns the songs into special musical achievements. That's why the group is so hot. Another reason is the individuals that make up the group.

David Paich and Jeff Porcaro have fathers who both achieved notoriety in the early days of the Hollywood music scene. Working together on a *Glen Campbell* TV project, Marty Paich and Joe Porcaro came up with the idea that their two respective musically inclined 13-year-old sons should meet. That was more than ten years ago and the beginning of a lasting friendship and working relationship.

At about the same time, Steve Porcaro (Jeff's brother) and Steve Lukather, were kicking out the jams together at Grant High School in the San Fernando Valley. Joined by Hungate from an earlier association, it came to be that these five started

getting heavy-duty calls individually and collectively from the best popular music artists of the day, requesting their presence in the studio.

Ultimately, Toto grew out of that studio relationship, from an idea fostered by Paich and Jeff Porcaro.

David Paich has developed over the years into one of the most sought-after arrangers in the country. The charts have shown repeatedly that he has a knack for writing hit songs. He was the co-writer and arranger with Boz Scaggs on *Silk Degrees* and has also been the arranger for the Doobie Brothers.

Jeff Porcaro is no stranger to fans of pop music. "Mr. Versatile" has distinguished himself by keeping the backbeat crisp and tidy for respected artists in the pop, rock, r&b and jazz fields. He's played for Boz, Steely Dan and countless others.

Keyboardist/vocalist Steve Lukather is a strong arranger for a number of

different acts. He, like his partners, has toured with Boz and played with Gary Wright, Leo Sayer and many others.

Guitarist extraordinaire Steve Lukather has left his mark as a writer. Making his name on the road with Boz, Lukather's sound ranks among the best in the business. His credits include recording with Hall & Oates and Alice Cooper.

Lead vocalist Bobby Kimball is a lovable, personable, gusty singer from Vinton, Louisiana. He's a veteran of several bands from the New Orleans area. He originally came to L.A. to sing with S.S. Fools. Just like in the movies, at the first day of rehearsal, he met Jeff Porcaro and Paich, who produced the group's demo. He soon became in demand as a background singer and recorded with Alice Cooper and Bill Champlain. Bobby soon became part of the master plan that would one day be Toto.

The latest addition to Toto is bass player Mike Porcaro. He will be replacing David Hungate permanently beginning with Toto's upcoming world tour.

Toto's first hit came to them in 1979. "Hold The Line" sold over a million copies and its "accomplished, polished and powerful techno-rock sound made the band one of the most popular new rock bands to emerge..." (San Francisco Chronicle).

Since then, Toto has had four more top 40 hits — "I'll Supply The Love," "Georgy Porgy," "99" and "Goodbye Elenore." That, of course, doesn't even include their latest blockbuster smashes, "Rosanna" and "Africa." There are undoubtedly more hits sure to follow from the *Toto IV* lp.

According to Steve Lukather, "This album feels real special; it feels like a new birth. Now we can't wait to get out there and hit the road."

It's a pretty good guess to say that their fans can't wait either.



## SHAKE IT UP

(As recorded by The Cars)

RIC OCASEK

Dance all night play all day  
Don't let nothing get in the way  
Dance all night keep the beat  
Don't you worry 'bout two left feet  
Just shake it up  
Dance all night get real loose  
You don't need no bad excuse  
Dance all night with anyone  
Don't let nobody pick your fun  
Just shake it up  
Dance all night go go go  
Dance all night get real low  
Go all night get real hot  
Shake it up until you pop  
Dance all night whirl your hair  
Make the night cats stop and stare  
Dance all night go to work  
Do the move with the quirky jerk  
Just shake it up.

Copyright ©1981 Ric Ocasek. Administered worldwide by Lido Music, Inc. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

## ENDLESS LOVE (Theme From The Motion Picture Soundtrack)

(As recorded by Diana Ross and Lionel Richie)

LIONEL RICHIE

My love there's only you in my life  
The only thing that's right  
My first love you're ev'ry breath that I take  
You're ev'ry step I make  
And I, I want to share all my love with you  
No one else will do  
And your eyes they tell me how much you care  
Oh yes you will always be my endless love.

Two hearts, two hearts that beat as one  
Our lives have just begun  
Forever I hold you close in my arms  
I can't resist your charms  
And love I'd be a fool for you  
I'm sure you know I don't mind  
'Cause you, you mean the world to me  
Oh I know I found in you my endless love.

Oh and I, I want to share all my love with you  
No one else will do  
And yes you'll be the only one  
Oh no I can't deny this love I have inside  
And I'll give it all to you my love  
My endless love.

Copyright ©1981 by PGP Music and Brockman Music. All rights administered by Intersong Music throughout the world. International copyright secured. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Used by permission.

## I'LL FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

(As recorded by Sammy Hagar)

SAMMY HAGAR

You do what you wanna do  
I'll leave it all up to you  
In time I'll find love again  
Hot love growing cold  
Just when you thought you'd found a heart of gold  
Looks like I've been fooled again.

But it's alright  
With me now  
I'll get back up somehow  
And with a little luck  
I'm bound to win  
'Cause I'll fall in love  
I'll fall in love again.

And you're always sittin' ringside  
Just a rollin' with the changin' tide  
The tide has washed you from my mind  
And I guess you think you've got it made  
Oh but then you never were afraid  
Of anything that you've left behind.

Oh but it's alright  
With me now  
'Cause I'll get back up somehow  
And with a little luck  
Yeah I'm bound to win  
'Cause I'll fall in love  
Yes I'll fall in love again.

Yeah, yeah, yeah oh yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah oh yeah  
I'll fall in love again uh huh  
I'll fall in love again baby ahh, ahh  
I said now I'll fall in love again  
Yes I'll fall in love again.

Here's something to compare it to  
Like the little things you used to do  
Like giving more than you take  
Funny how the reasons grow  
Then the very next thing you know  
The odds change  
Dividing up the cake.

Hey but it's alright  
With me now  
I'll get back up somehow  
And with a little luck  
Yes I'm bound to win  
'Cause I'll fall in love  
Yes it's alright  
With me now  
I'll fall in love again  
Don't worry 'bout me baby  
I'll get along somehow  
I'll fall in love again  
Yes it's alright  
Yes it's alright  
I'll fall in love again  
You do what you want to do  
I'll fall in love.

Copyright ©1981 by WB Music Corp. & The Nine Music. All Rights Administered by WB Music Corp. All Rights Reserved.

## WOMEN

(As recorded by Foreigner)

### MICK JONES

Women behind bars  
 Women in fast cars  
 Women in distress  
 Women with no dress  
 Women in aeroplanes  
 Women who play games  
 Women in uniform  
 See that woman with her clothes torn.  
 Women who satisfy  
 Women you can't buy

Like women in magazines  
 And women in a limousine  
 Women who sip champagne  
 Women who feel no pain  
 Women in a disco  
 Women who don't wanna know, know, know.  
 Women wanting sympathy  
 Women feeling ecstasy  
 Women who live in fantasies  
 Bringing man to his knees.  
 Women who fall in love  
 Women who need a shave  
 Women who can't be beat  
 Get that woman in the back seat yeah yeah  
 Women in the U.S.A.

Those women steal your heart away  
 Women in rock 'n' roll  
 Women who steal the show.  
 Women that you write songs about  
 Women that turn around and kick you out  
 Women you dream about all your life  
 Women that stab you in the back with a switchblade knife  
 Oh women  
 Talking about women all around the world.

Copyright ©1979 by Somerset Songs Publishing, Inc. and Evansongs, Ltd.

## XANADU

(As recorded by Olivia Newton-John and Electric Light Orchestra)

### JEFF LYNNE

A place where nobody dared to go  
 The love that we came to know  
 They call it Xanadu  
 And now open your eyes and see  
 What we have made is real  
 We are in Xanadu  
 A million lights are dancing and there you are a shooting star  
 An ever lasting world  
 And you're here with me eternally.

Xanadu, Xanadu  
 Now we are here in Xanadu  
 Xanadu, Xanadu  
 Now we are here in Xanadu  
 Xanadu your neon lights will shine for you Xanadu.

The love the echoes of long ago  
 You needed the world to know  
 They are in Xanadu  
 The dream that came through a million years  
 That lived on through all the tears  
 It came to Xanadu  
 A million lights are dancing and there you are a shooting star  
 An ever lasting world  
 And you're here with me eternally.

Now that I'm here  
 Now that you're near  
 In Xanadu  
 Now that I'm here  
 Now that you're near  
 In Xanadu, Xanadu.

Copyright ©1980 by Blackwood Music Inc. and Jet Music Inc. All rights for the U.S.A. and Canada administered by Blackwood Music Inc., 1350 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

## AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING

(As recorded by Tammi Terrell and Marvin Gaye)

### NICKOLAS ASHFORD VALERIE SIMPSON

There ain't nothin' like the real thing baby  
 There ain't nothin' like the real thing  
 There ain't nothin' like the real thing baby  
 There ain't nothin' like the real thing.  
 I see your picture hangin' on the wall  
 But it can't sing or come to me when I call your name  
 I realize it's just a picture in a frame  
 And I read your letters when you're not here  
 They don't move me they don't groove me like when I hear Your sweet voice whispering in my ears.

There ain't nothin' like the real thing baby  
 There ain't nothin' like the real thing.  
 No other sound is quite the same as your name  
 No touch can do half as much to make me feel better  
 Let's stay together, together baby, together yeah, together, oh together.  
 I've got some mem'ries to look back on  
 And though they're here when you phone  
 I'm well aware nothing takes the place of your being there.

There ain't nothin', there ain't nothin' like the real thing baby  
 There ain't nothin' like the real thing not like the real thing.

©Copyright 1967, 1968 & 1974 by Jobete Music Co., Inc.

## RUN FOR THE ROSES

(As recorded by Dan Fogelberg)

### DANIEL FOGELBERG

Born in the valley  
 And raised in the trees  
 Of Western Kentucky  
 On wobbly knees  
 With mama beside you  
 To help you along  
 You'll soon be a-growing up strong.

All the long lazy mornings  
 In pastures of green  
 The sun on your withers  
 The wind in your mane  
 Could never prepare you  
 For what lies ahead  
 The run for the roses so red.

And it's run for the roses  
 As fast as you can  
 Your fate is delivered  
 Your moment's at hand  
 It's the chance of a lifetime  
 In a lifetime of chance  
 And it's high time you joined in the dance  
 It's high time you joined in the dance.

From sire to sire  
 It's born in the blood  
 The fire of a mare  
 And the strength of a stud  
 It's breeding and it's training  
 And it's something unknown  
 That drives you and carries you home.  
 (Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1980, 1981 by Hickory Grove Music. Administered by April Music Inc., 1350 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

## NO REPLY AT ALL

(As recorded by Genesis)

TONY BANKS  
PHIL COLLINS  
MIKE RUTHERFORD

Talk to me  
You never talk to me  
Ooh it seems that I can speak  
But I can hear my voice shouting out  
But there's no reply at all.

Look at me  
You never look at me  
Ooh I've been sitting, staring  
Seems so long  
But you're looking thru me  
Like I wasn't here at all  
No reply  
There's no reply at all.

Dance with me  
You never dance with me  
Ooh it seems that I can move  
I'm close to you  
Close as I can get  
Yet there's no reply at all  
There's no reply at all.

I get the feeling you're trying to tell me  
Is there something that I should know  
What excuse are you trying to sell me  
Should I be reading stop or go  
I don't know.

Be with me  
Seems you're never here with me  
Ooh I've been trying to get over there  
Ah but it's out of my reach

And there's no reply at all  
There's no reply at all.

I get the feeling you're trying to tell me  
Is there something that I should know  
What excuse are you trying to sell me  
Should I be reading stop or go  
I don't know.

Maybe deep down inside I'm trying  
For no one else but me  
Too stubborn to say  
The buck stops here  
It's not the one you're looking for  
But maybe deep down inside I'm tyin'  
To no one else but me  
Oh but my back is up  
I'm on my guard  
With all the exits sealed.

Listen to me  
You never listen to me  
Ooh and it seems there's no way out  
I've been trying but we cannot connect  
And there's no reply at all  
There's no reply at all  
There's no reply at all  
No reply at all.

Is anybody listenin' oh oh  
There's no reply at all  
Is anybody listenin' oh oh  
No reply at all  
Is anybody listenin' oh oh  
No reply at all  
Is anybody listenin' oh oh  
No reply at all  
Is anybody listenin' oh oh  
No reply at all.

Copyright ©1981 by Hit & Run Music (Publishing) Ltd.  
Administered in the U.S. & Canada by Pun Music.

## ROCKIN' INTO THE NIGHT

(As recorded by 38 Special)

JIM PETERIK  
FRANK SULLIVAN  
GARY SMITH

Cruisin' down the motorway  
Got my girl by my side  
We're both a little anxious  
Ooh we got love on our minds  
Waitin', anticipatin' for the fireworks in the night  
Well I swear we were doin' eighty  
When we saw those motel lights.

And we were rockin' into the night  
Rockin' into the night  
Ooh rockin'  
Rockin' into the night  
Rockin' into the night yeah.

Out on the back street  
Takin' love where I can  
I found a sweet madonna  
Ooh with a Bible in her hand  
She's waitin', anticipatin' well for someone to save her

soul  
Well I ain't no new Messiah  
But I'm close enough for rock and roll.

And we were rockin' into the night  
Rockin' into the night  
Ooh rockin'  
Rockin' into the night  
Rockin' into the night  
And it's more than that  
Yes it's more than that.

Waitin', anticipatin' for the fireworks in the night  
Well I swear we were doin' eighty when we saw those  
motel lights.

And we were rockin'  
Rockin' into the night  
Ooh yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah rock on  
Rockin' into the night  
Rockin' into the night  
Ooh rockin'.

Copyright ©1979, 1980 by WB Music Corp., Easy  
Action Music, Saber Tooth Music & Fittest Music. All  
Rights on behalf of Easy Action Music Administered by  
WB Music Corp. All Rights Reserved.

## GOT TO GET YOU INTO MY LIFE

(As recorded by The Beatles)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

I was alone, I took a ride  
I didn't know what I would find there  
Another road, where maybe I could  
see another kind of life there  
Ooh, then I suddenly see you  
Ooh, did I tell you I need you ev'ry  
single day of my life?

You didn't run, you didn't lie you  
knew I wanted just to hold you  
And had you gone you knew in time  
we'd meet again for I'd have told you  
Ooh, you were meant to be near me  
Ooh, and I want you to hear me say

we'll be together ev'ry day.

Got to get you into my life.

What can I do, what can I be, when  
I'm with you I want to stay there  
If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I  
know the way there  
Ooh, then I suddenly see you  
Ooh, did I tell you I need you ev'ry  
single day of my life?

Got to get you into my life  
Got to get you into my life.

Copyright ©1966 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Mexico  
and the Philippines controlled by  
Macien Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music  
Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Holly-  
wood, Calif. 90028. International  
Copyright Secured. Made In U.S.A.  
All Rights Reserved.

## VENTURA HIGHWAY

(As recorded by America)

DEWEY BUNNELL

Chewing on a piece of grass,  
walking down the road  
Tell me, how long you gonna stay  
here, Joe?  
Some people say this town don't  
look good in snow  
You don't care, I know  
Ventura highway in the sunshine  
Where the days are longer, the  
nights are stronger than moonshine  
You're gonna go, I know  
Cause the free wind is blowin'  
through your hair and the days  
surround your daylight there  
Seasons crying, no despair,

alligator lizards in the air, in the air.

Did di di di dit di di di di dit  
Did di di di dit di di di di dit  
Did di di di dit di di di di dit  
Did di di di dit di di di di dit  
Did di di di dit di di di di dit  
Did di di di dit di di di di dit

(Did di di di dit di di di di dit)  
Wishin' on a falling star waitin' for  
the early train  
Sorry, boy, but I've been hit by  
purple rain  
Aw, come on, Joe, you can always  
change your name  
Thanks a lot, son, just the same.

©Copyright 1972 by Warner Bros.  
Music Limited. All Rights for the  
Western Hemisphere controlled by  
WB Music Corp. All rights reserved.

## AND THE BEAT GOES ON

(As recorded by The Whispers)

LEON SYLVERS  
WILLIAM SHELBY  
STEPHEN SHOCKLEY

And the beat goes on  
Just like my love ever lasting  
And the beat goes on  
Still movin' strong on and on.

Do you ever wonder  
Why to win somebody's got to lose  
I might as well get over the blues  
Just like fishing in the ocean  
There'll always be someone new  
Who loves you better  
You did me wrong  
But I've been through stormy  
weather.

And the beat goes on ah  
Just like my love ever lasting  
And the beat goes on  
Still movin' strong on and on  
And the beat goes on  
And the beat goes on.

Don't stop for nobody  
This time I'll keep my feet on solid  
ground  
Now I understand myself when I'm  
down  
Like the sweet sound of hit music  
There'll always be something new  
To keep the table's turning  
Hey it's in the song  
But there'll never be an ending.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1980 by Spectrum VII  
Music and Rosy Music. International  
copyright secured. All rights  
reserved.

## TRIED TO LOVE

(As recorded by Peter Frampton)

PETER FRAMPTON

What you want from me  
Just got myself free oh yeah  
Baby what you want from me  
Only in a day to change over night  
Oo I could see you tried to love  
Tried to find the one you'll love  
forever.

I don't know why you come by  
You're wastin' your time  
I don't know why you come by  
Nothing left I can't see why you  
should lie  
I don't know why you come by.

How'd you let him get away from  
you

I could be walkin' years ago  
No one knew my name  
Watch out now  
How do I know  
Nothin' but what I am  
This is the picture  
I don't know why I bother  
But you tried to love  
I tried to find the one you'll love  
forever.

©Copyright 1977 by Almo Music  
Corp. and Fram-Dee Music Ltd. All  
rights reserved. International copy-  
right secured.

## SISTER GOLDEN HAIR

(As recorded by America)

GERRY BECKLEY

Well I tried to make it some day  
But I got so damned depressed  
That I set my sights on Monday and I  
got myself undressed  
I ain't ready for the altar but I do  
agree there's times  
When a woman sure can be a friend  
of mine.

Well I keep on thinkin' 'bout you  
Sister Golden Hair surprise  
And I just can't live without you  
Can't you see it in my eyes  
I been one poor correspondent  
And I been too, too hard to find  
But it doesn't mean you ain't been  
on my mind.

Will you meet me in the middle  
Will you meet me in the air  
Will you love me just a little  
Just enough to show you care  
Though I tried to fake it  
Don't mind sayin' just can't make it.

©Copyright 1975 by WB Music  
Corp. All rights reserved.

## AMERICAN MADE

(As recorded by Taxxi)

JEFFREY NEAD  
COLIN PAYNE

Tight blue jeans  
Burning seams  
Hot-waxed car  
Outside the singles bar  
Pants pressed neat  
Breath tastes sweet  
Hair in curls  
Just like the other girls.

You're a magazine creation  
A spring sensation oh  
It's just a dream  
Baby you're American  
(You're American)  
Baby you're American  
(You're American)  
Baby you're American  
(You're American)  
Baby you're American  
You're American made.

TV eyes

Practiced lies  
Sunset stares  
As your AM blares  
You attract  
With your sultry act  
Disco cruise in  
Your high heel shoes.  
(Repeat chorus)

Drink cappuccino  
With new guy Gino  
Life ain't cruel  
'Cause you're no fool  
Swallow a mandy  
Chase with a brandy  
That does the trick  
That's LA chic.  
(Repeat chorus)

Baby you're American  
(You're American)  
Baby you're American  
(You're American)  
Baby you're American  
You're American made.

Copyright ©1980 by Viza International Productions,  
Inc.

## TAINTED LOVE

(As recorded by Soft Cell)

ED COBB

Sometimes I feel I've got to run away  
I've got to get away  
From the pain you drive into the heart of me  
The love we share seems to go nowhere  
And I've lost my light for I toss and turn  
I can't sleep at night.

Once I ran to you  
Now I'll run from you  
This tainted love you've given  
I give you all a boy could give you  
Take my tears and that's not living  
Oh tainted love  
Tainted love.

Now I know I've got to run away

I've got to get away  
You don't really want it any more from me  
To make things right you need someone to hold you  
tight

And you'll think love is to pray  
But I'm sorry I don't pray that way.

Once I ran to you  
Now I'll run from you  
This tainted love you've given  
I give you all a boy could give you  
Take my tears and that's not living  
Oh tainted love  
Tainted love  
Don't touch me please  
I cannot stand the way you tease  
I love you though you hurt me so  
Now I'm gonna pack my things and go  
Tainted love.

©Copyright 1976 by Equinox Music, a division of AVI  
Music Publishing Group, Inc. International copyright  
secured. All rights reserved.

## SAVE YOUR LOVE

(As recorded by Jefferson Starship)

JEANNETTE SEARS  
PETE SEARS

Go on out and gain the world  
But don't you lose your soul while you're tryin'  
Your truth is changin' ev'ry day  
But your heart will let you know when you're lyin'  
Well you're runnin', runnin' from me now  
Runnin' like you've got a race to win  
Now you tell me our romance is over  
Time for you to start again.

Save your love and tenderness

Don't get lost in bitterness  
Save the dreams you had when we started  
Do the things you have to do  
But don't forget the love we knew  
Don't lose your love 'cause we've parted.

You say you can't tell right from wrong  
Confusion's pulled the reins tight in your soul  
You think it's gonna all make sense  
That accomplishments are gonna make you whole  
Followin', followin' confusion  
Runnin' from someone who looks like me  
Stop and take a look inside you  
Now tell me who it is you see.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Allen Music. All Rights Reserved.

## PROMISES IN THE DARK

(As recorded by Pat Benatar)

NEIL GERALDO  
PAT BENATAR

Never again  
Isn't that what you said  
You've been through this before  
An' you swore this time you'd think  
with your head  
No one would ever have you again  
And if takin' was gonna get done  
You'd decide where and when.

Just when you think you got it down  
Your heart securely tied and bound  
They whisper promises in the dark.

Armed and ready you fought love  
battles in the night  
But too many opponents made you  
weary of the fight  
Blinded by passion you foolishly let  
someone in  
All the warnings went off in your  
head  
Still you had to give in.

Just when you think you got it down  
Resistance nowhere to be found  
They whisper promises in the dark.

But promises you know what they're  
for  
It sounds so convincing but you  
heard it before  
Cause talk is cheap and you gotta be  
sure  
And so you put up your guard  
And you try to be hard  
But your heart says try again.

You desperately search for a way to  
conquer the fear  
No line of attack has been planned  
to fight back the tears  
Where brave and restless dreams  
are both won and lost  
On the edge is where it seems  
It's well worth the cost.

Just when you think you got it down  
Your heart in pieces on the ground  
They whisper promises in the dark.

Copyright ©1981 by Rare Blue  
Music, Inc./Big Tooth Music Co./  
Neil Geraldo Music Co., 9255 Sun-  
set Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90069.

## SOMEDAY WE'LL BE TOGETHER

(As recorded by Supremes)

JACKIE BEAVERS  
JOHNNY BRISTOL  
HARVEY FUQUA

You're far away from me my love  
And just as sure my, my baby  
As there are stars above  
I wanna say someday we'll be  
together  
Yes we will, yes we will  
Say someday we'll be together.

A long time ago my, my sweet thing I  
made a big mistake honey  
I say I said goodbye  
Ever, ever since that day now, now,  
all I, all I want to do is cry, cry, cry  
Hey, hey, hey  
I long for you every, every night  
Just to kiss your sweet, sweet lips,  
baby  
Hold you ever, ever so tight.

And I wanna say someday we'll be  
together, oh yes we will  
My love is yours baby  
Right from the start  
You, you, you possess my soul now  
honey  
And I know, you own my heart and I  
wanna say  
Someday we'll be together  
We will, yes we will.

©Copyright 1961, 1969 by Jobete  
Music Co., Inc.

## DRAW OF THE CARDS

(As recorded by Kim Carnes)

KIM CARNES  
DAVE ELLINGSON  
VAL GARAY  
BILL CUOMO

Slight of hand  
Hand of fate  
Chance you take  
Life's a snake  
And it's all in the draw of the cards.

Draw the cards  
Watch the eyes  
Down and dirty  
Let 'em ride  
Ace is high  
Deuce is low  
Take the first  
The rest should go.

Lightning strikes  
Breath of life  
Red, black or white  
Watch 'em fall.

Boulevard, small cafe  
Cavaliers pass the day  
Joker laughs from the street  
He weaves his web bittersweet,  
bittersweet, bittersweet.

Copyright ©1981 by Almo Music  
Corp. & Appian Music Co. & Pants  
Down Music & Black Mountain  
Road Music. All Rights Reserved.  
International Copyright Secured.

## FIND ANOTHER FOOL

(As recorded by Quarterflash)

MARV ROSS

I should have learned this lesson  
long ago  
That friends and lovers always come  
and go  
And now you claim that ev'rything's  
okay  
Well I've got just one thing to say.

Why don't you  
Find another (find another)  
Find another fool to love you  
Find another (find another)  
Find another fool to love you  
Find another, find another  
Find another fool to love you  
To love you  
Find another.

I don't believe that I deserve this ride  
You took me for my very heart and  
pride  
You let me down  
And now your hand is out  
Well here's some spare change you  
can count.

Why don't you  
Find another (find another)  
Find another fool to love you  
Find another (find another)  
Find another fool to love you  
Find another, find another  
Find another fool to love you  
To love you  
Find another.

You pulled this once  
You pulled it twice  
It's time you listened to my advice  
Oh baby.

I'd never take advantage of our love  
I can't imagine what you're thinking  
of  
You're overdue  
You think this storm is through  
Well baby I've got news for you.

Why don't you  
Find another (find another)  
Find another fool to love you  
Find another (find another)  
Find another fool to love you  
Find another (find another)  
Find another fool to love you  
Find another, find another  
Find another fool to love you  
To love you  
Find another.

Copyright ©1981 by WB Music  
Corp., Narrow Dude Music & Bonnie  
Bee Good Music. All Rights Ad-  
ministered by WB Music Corp. All  
Rights Reserved.

## RIGHT THE FIRST TIME

(As recorded by Gamma)

R. MONTROSE  
M. FROOM  
J. STAHL

You say you're looking for someone  
And you're burning up inside  
I know I'm the only one  
Who can keep you satisfied.

We can't afford to wait  
Tomorrow is too late.

All right all night  
Sometimes love can still survive  
Walking the straight line  
All night all right  
Don't you know that we can make it  
Right the first time.

They say it's gone too far  
And we're growing up too fast  
But they don't know  
Who we are  
So let's make this moment last.

We can't afford to wait  
Tomorrow is too late.

All right all night  
Sometimes love can still survive  
Walking the straight line  
All night all right  
Don't you know that we can make it  
Right the first time.

All right all night  
Sometimes love can still survive  
Walking the straight line  
All night all right  
Don't you know that we can make it  
Right the first time  
Right the first time  
Right the first time  
Right the first time.

Copyright ©1981 by Montunes Music and Melodie Scientifique Music. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission of the publishers.

## PHANTOM WRITER

(As recorded by Gary Wright)

GARY WRIGHT

I opened my eyes this morning  
Looked thru the window outside  
Suddenly something took me away by surprise  
There on the sky line, written in broad daylight  
My own name was there and it gave me a terrible fright  
Yeh, yeh.

Phantom writer, my name's in the sky yea, yea  
Phantom writer why, why oh why  
Phantom writer tell me you're real  
Or are you a lie.

## TRYIN' TO LIVE MY LIFE WITHOUT YOU

(As recorded by Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band)

EUGENE WILLIAMS

I used to smoke five packs of cigarettes a day  
It was the hardest thing to put them away  
I drank four or five bottles of wine  
I kept a glass in my hand all the time  
Breaking those habits was hard to do  
But nothing compared to the changes that you put me through.

Tryin' to live my life without you babe  
It's the hardest thing I'll ever do  
Try to forget the love we once shared yeah  
It's the hardest burden I'll ever bear  
All right.

I had the worst reputation in town  
For chasing all the women around  
I thought changing my way of living was hard to do  
But it's nothing compared to the changes that you put me through  
I've done ev'rything I tried to do  
But it's gonna take a miracle to get me over you.

Tryin' to live my life without you babe  
It's the hardest thing I'll ever do  
Try to forget the love we once shared yeah  
It's the hardest burden I'll ever bear.

Tryin' to live my life without you babe  
It's the hardest thing I'll ever do  
Try to forget the love we shared  
It's the hardest burden I'll ever bear  
Listen.

Tryin' to live my life without you babe  
It's the hardest thing I'll ever do  
Try to forget the love we shared  
It's the hardest burden I'll ever bear.

Copyright ©1972 by Happy Hooker Music, Inc., 202 Adams Avenue, Memphis, TN 38103. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

High above the sunrise  
Appeared my own birth sign  
Then all too soon I began to read the lines  
You're coming home soon.

As I read my room faded away  
Now I'm somewhere between the night and day  
Yea yea.

Phantom writer, my name's in the sky yea yea  
Phantom writer, why, why oh why  
Phantom writer I know you're real  
There's love in your eyes.

©Copyright 1977 by High Wave Music, Inc. All Rights Administered by WB Music Corp. All Rights Reserved.

# FLYING HIGH

(As recorded by Commodores)

THOMAS McCLARY  
LIONEL RICHIE

Flyin' high  
Gonna be there  
Flyin' high, flyin' high  
Gonna take care  
Flyin' high on your love.

I know we could make it from the

beginning  
First time I saw you passin' by  
Oh to me it was much more than  
emotion  
It was the fire in your eyes.

Your face has a glow girl like a  
sunrise  
You speak in a whisper like the wind  
Oh and when it touches you I see  
clearly  
That we can be more than just  
friends.

Di di di di di  
Di di di di di di di di  
Di di di di di.

Flyin' high  
Gonna be there  
Flyin' high, flyin' high  
Gonna take care

Flyin' high for your love, for your  
love, for your love.

©Copyright 1978 by Jobete Music  
Co., Inc. & Commodores Entertain-  
ment Publishing Corp. All rights  
reserved.

## ABC

(As recorded by the Jackson Five)

THE CORPORATION

Buh, buh, buh, buh, boo buh  
Buh buh buh buh buh  
You went to school to learn girl  
Things you never, never knew  
before  
Like "I" before "E" except after "C"  
And why two plus two makes four  
No, now, now I'm gonna teach you  
all about love dear  
Sit yourself down take a seat  
All you gotta do is repeat after me.

ABC easy as 1 2 3  
As simple as Do, Re, Mi  
ABC, 1 2 3 baby  
You and me girl  
ABC easy as 1 2 3  
As simple as Do Re Mi  
ABC, 1 2 3 (baby)  
You and me girl  
Come on, let me love you just a little  
bit  
I'm gonna teach you how to sing it  
out  
Com-a, com-a, come on let me show  
you what it's all about.

Reading and writing 'rithmetic  
Are the branches of the learning tree  
Without the roots of a love ev'ry day  
girl

Your education ain't complete  
Teacher's gonna show you how to  
get an "A"  
Spell me "you" Add the two  
Listen to me baby, that's all you  
gotta do.  
(Repeat chorus)

(Yah sit down girl I think I love you  
No get up girl show me what you can  
do)  
Shake it, shake it baby (come on  
now)  
Shake it, shake it baby oo  
Shake it, shake it baby (hey).

©Copyright 1970 by Jobete Music  
Company. International copyright  
secured. All rights reserved.

## OH! DARLING

(As recorded by the Beatles)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

Oh darling, please believe me  
I'll never do you no harm  
Believe me when I tell you  
I'll never do you no harm.  
  
Oh darling, if you leave me  
I'll never make it alone  
Believe me when I beg you  
Don't you ever leave me alone.

When you told me you didn't need  
me anymore  
Well you know I nearly broke down  
and cried  
When you told me you didn't need  
me anymore  
Well you know I nearly broke down  
and died.  
  
Oh darling, if you leave me  
I'll never make it alone  
Believe me when I tell you  
I'll never do you no harm  
Believe me darling.

When you told me you didn't need  
me anymore  
Well you know I nearly broke down  
and cried  
When you told me you didn't need  
me anymore  
Well you know I nearly broke down  
and died.  
  
Oh darling, please believe me  
I'll never let you down  
Oh believe me darling  
Believe me when I tell you  
I'll never do you no harm.

Copyright © 1969 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Canada,  
Mexico and the Philippines con-  
trolled by MacKen Music, Inc., c/o  
ATV Music Corp., 6255 Sunset  
Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90028. In-  
ternational Copyright Secured.  
Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved.

## TWILIGHT

(As recorded by Electric Light  
Orchestra)

JEFF LYNNE

The vision's dancing in my mind  
The early dawn the shades of time  
Twilight crawling thru my window  
pane  
Am I awake or do I dream  
The strangest pictures I have seen  
The nite is day and twilight's gone  
away  
With your head held high and your  
scarlet lies  
You can't yell to me from the open  
skies  
It's either real or it's a dream  
There's nothing that is inbetween.

Twilight  
I only meant to stay awhile  
Twilight  
I gave you time to steal my mind  
away from me  
You brought me here but can you  
take me back again.

With your head held high and your  
scarlet lies  
You can't yell to me from the open  
skies  
It's either real or it's a dream  
There's nothing that is inbetween.

Twilight  
I only meant to stay awhile  
Twilight  
I only meant to stay awhile  
Twilight, twilight, twilight, twilight.

The crested night I saw your face  
You disappeared without a trace  
You brought me here but then you  
take me back  
Inside the image of your light  
That thou is day and once was night  
You leave me here and then you go  
away.

Copyright ©1981 by Blackwood  
Music Inc. International copyright  
secured. All Rights Reserved. Used  
by permission.

## MY KINDA LOVER

(As recorded by Billy Squier)

BILLY SQUIER

You got me runnin' baby  
You give me somethin' way beyond revenue  
You put the magic in me  
I feel the magic when we do what we do  
And oh I can't do without you for too long  
You're my situation  
You're my kinda lover, my kinda lover, my kinda lover  
My kinda lover, my kinda lover, my kinda lover.

You keep me all together  
You take me out whenever I'm lettin' down  
You got the motions baby  
I got a notion maybe I'll stick around  
And oh I can never doubt you for too long  
I can't see no reason  
You're my kinda lover, my kinda lover, my kinda lover

My kinda lover, my kinda lover, my kinda lover.

When you come 'round I never get down

I fly across the floor  
I can see you comin' on me  
And I can't ask for more  
Rock me, sock me  
Baby you got me ridin' to the end  
Rake me, shake me  
Baby you make me  
Turn me on again.

You got my motor racin'  
I find my thoughts embracin'  
Your every move  
Now I wanna set you reelin'  
I wanna make you feel the way that I do  
And oh I been thinkin' 'bout you for so long

Now I don't wanna lose ya  
You're my kinda lover, my kinda lover, my kinda lover  
My kinda lover, my kinda lover, my kinda lover  
My kinda lover, my kinda lover, my kinda lover.

Copyright ©1981 by Songs Of The Knight.

## FANTASY

(As recorded by Aldo Nova)

ALDO NOVA

City nights  
Summer breeze makes you feel alright  
Neon lights  
Shining brightly make your brain ignite  
See the girls with the dresses so tight  
Give you love if the price is right  
Black or white  
In the streets there's no wrong and no right no.

Outasite  
Buy your kicks from the man in the white  
Feels alright  
Powder pleasure in your nose tonight  
See the men paint their faces and cry  
Like some girl it makes you wonder why  
City life

Sure is cool  
But it cuts like a knife  
It's your life.

So forget all that you see  
It's not reality  
It's just a fantasy  
Can't you see  
What this crazy life is doing to me  
Life is just a fantasy  
Can you live this fantasy life  
Life is just a fantasy  
Can you live this fantasy life.  
(Repeat)

Life is just a fantasy  
Can you live this fantasy life.  
(Repeat)

Copyright ©1982 by ATV Music Publishing of Canada  
Limited and Les Musicales Caporuscio Enrg. All rights  
for the U.S.A. controlled by ATV Music Corp.

## LITTLE T & A

(As recorded by The Rolling Stones)

MICK JAGGER  
KEITH RICHARDS

She's my little rock and roll ah ah ah  
Oh she's my little rock and roll baby.  
  
The heat's raiding  
Tracks are fading  
Joint's rocking  
Could be any time at all  
But the bitch keeps bitching  
The snitcher keeps snitching  
Dropping names and telephone numbers and all well.

She's my little rock and roll ah ah  
Oh she's my little rock and roll ah ah ah.

Dope dealing, dealer's squealing  
The pools in but the patio ain't dry  
Well the sense is sensing that the juice keeps pumping

And I know why.

She's my little rock and roll ah ha  
My tits and ass with soul baby  
She's my little rock and roll ah ha  
Oh she's my little rock and roll ha  
You got to shock dem, show dem  
She's my little rock and roll yeah  
Shock, shock, shock, my my.

Well the sense is sensing that the juice keeps pumping  
And I know why hey  
The bitch keeps bitching  
The snitcher keeps snitching  
Dropping names and telephone numbers and all.

She's my little rock and roll ah ha  
My tits and ass with soul baby  
She's my little rock and roll yeah  
You got to shock dem, show dem  
She's my little rock and roll ah ha.

Copyright ©1981 by Cansel Ltd. All administrative  
rights for the U.S. & Canada controlled by Colgems-  
EMI Music Inc.

## YOU MAY BE RIGHT

(As recorded by Billy Joel)

BILLY JOEL

Friday night I crashed your party  
Saturday I said I'm sorry  
Sunday came and trashed me out  
again  
I was only having fun  
Wasn't hurting anyone  
And we all enjoyed the weekend for  
a change.

I've been stranded in the combat  
zone  
I walked through Bedford Stuy  
alone  
Even rode my motorcycle in the rain  
And you told me not to drive  
But I made it home alive  
So you said that only proves that I'm  
insane.

You may be right  
I may be crazy  
But it just may be a lunatic you're  
looking for  
Turn out the light  
Don't try to save me  
You may be wrong for all I know  
But you may be right.

Remember how I found you there  
Alone in your electric chair  
I told you dirty jokes until you smiled  
You were lonely for a man  
I said take me as I am  
'Cause you might enjoy some

madness for awhile.

Now think of all the years you tried

to

Find someone to satisfy you  
I might be as crazy as you say  
If I'm crazy then it's true  
That it's all because of you  
And you wouldn't want me any other  
way.

You may be right

I may be crazy

But it just may be a lunatic you're  
looking for

It's too late to fight

It's too late to change me

You may be wrong for all I know

But you may be right.

You may be right

I may be crazy

But it just may be a lunatic you're  
looking for

Turn out the light

Don't try to save me

You may be wrong for all I know

You may be right

You may be wrong but you may be  
right

You may be wrong but you may be  
right

You may be wrong but you may be  
right.

Copyright © 1979, 1980 by Impulsive  
Music Inc. and April Music Inc.  
Administered by April Music Inc.,  
1350 Avenue of the Americas, New  
York, NY 10019. International copy-  
right secured. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission.

## GIVE PEACE A CHANCE

(As recorded by Plastic Ono Band)

JOHN LENNON

PAUL McCARTNEY

Two, one two three four  
Everybody's talking about  
Bagism, Shagism, Dragism,  
Madism, Ragism, Tagism, This-ism,  
That-ism, isn't it the most  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance.

C'mon Ministers, Sinisters,  
Banisters and Canisters Bishops  
and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes,  
bye bye bye byes  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance.

Let me tell you now  
Revolution, Evolution, Masturbation,  
Flagellation, Regulations,

Integrations, Meditations, United  
Nations, Congratulations  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance.

Oh let's stick to it  
John and Yoko, Timmy Leary,  
Rosemary, Tommy Smothers,  
Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper,  
Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan  
Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare  
Krishna

All we are saying is give peace a  
chance  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance  
All we are saying is give peace a  
chance.

Copyright © 1969 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Canada,  
Mexico and the Philippines con-  
trolled by MacKen Music, Inc., c/o  
ATV Music Corp., 6255 Sunset  
Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90028. In-  
ternational Copyright Secured.  
Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved.

## FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

(As recorded by Triumph)

RIK EMMETT

The days grow shorter  
And the nights are getting long  
Feels like we're running out of time  
Every day it seems much harder  
Telling right from wrong  
You got to read between the lines.

Don't get discouraged, don't be  
afraid, we can  
'N' make it through another day  
Make it worth the price we pay.

Fight the good fight every moment  
Every minute, every day  
Fight the good fight every moment  
It's your only way.

The Good Book says it's better to  
give than to receive  
I do my best to do my part  
Nothin' in my pockets  
I got nothin' up my sleeve  
I keep my magic in my heart  
Keep up your spirit  
Keep up your faith baby  
I am counting on you  
You know what you've got to do.  
(Repeat chorus)

All your life you've been waiting for a  
chance  
Where you'll fit into the plan  
But you're the master of your own  
destiny  
So give and take  
The best that you can.

You'd think a little more money will  
buy your soul some rest  
You'd better think of something else  
instead  
You're so afraid of being honest with  
yourself  
You'd better take a look inside your  
head.

Nothin' is easy  
Nothin' good is free  
But I can tell you where to start  
Take a look inside your heart  
There's an answer in your heart.  
(Repeat chorus)

Every moment of your lifetime  
Every minute every day  
Fight the good feeling every  
moment  
Make it worth the price you pay.

Copyright © 1981 by Triumphsongs.

# RIC



Clint Clemens

*Beatitude*, a stunning collection of ten original tunes by Ric Ocasek, may come as something of a surprise to modern music aficionados. Ocasek's name has long been associated with the polished, consummately commercial sound of The Cars, the Boston-based quintet Ocasek founded and fronts.

Yet, while there are distinct echoes of The Cars' sound in Ocasek's debut solo effort for Geffen Records, *Beatitude* pioneers some very new territory for the composer/instrumentalist/singer/producer. Challenging, richly textured, lyrically complex, the album reveals startling new facets of Ocasek's formidable talent.

"These songs essentially reflect a whole different attitude," he explained recently. "They really emerged from a need to expand, to evoke some new moods, a different point of view. I think lyrically this is the strongest material I've done to date and the chance to feed my ideas through different musicians brought out tensions and dynamics that played off each other very nicely."

Among those musicians are sprinkled a handful of familiar names along with a batch of intriguing newcomers. In the former category are included The Cars' keyboardist Greg Hawkes and keyboardist Stephen Hague. Promising unknowns include backing singers Steve Cataldo and Antonio de Portago, bassist Darryl Jenifer, drummer Stephen George and guitarists Casey Linkstrom, Roger Greenwalt and Fuzzbee Morse.

"I purposely avoided professional session men," Ocasek commented. "These were people I worked with in the studio or heard in other bands. They had their own style, some element that was operating outside the accepted pop format. That's part of what makes this album as different as it is from my previous work."

Another part is undoubtedly Ocasek's continually expanding repertoire of creative outlets. Along with his proven skill as songwriter, performer and conceptualist, he's recently increased his involvement in the production arena.

During the past year, Ocasek has been involved in a dizzying number of production projects including recordings with such bands as Boston's New Models and New York's Bad Brains. All together, Ocasek has worked with no less than a half dozen artists in the past 18 months before taking time out to

write, produce and record *Beatitude* at his own Syncro Sound Studios in Boston, assisted by engineer Ian Taylor.

"I think of myself as a reducer rather than a producer," Ocasek quipped. "I take away everything that stands between a group and their true sound, reducing it to its essential elements."

"There's a lot of fun and excitement in working with new bands. I guess I'm attracted by anything that's new and rare and the real challenge of producing these artists is to find their sound, not to impose mine. I like to start with singles and EPs, working up to albums as they gain confidence and direction. It's tremendously satisfying."

Equally satisfying to Ocasek was his across-the-board involvement in the creation of *Beatitude*. "It's 50% self-made," he noted. Aside from production and songwriting, he played guitar, bass, keyboards and programmed drum machines. The results, on tunes like "Jimmy, Jimmy," "Sneak Attack," "Time Bomb" and "Out Of Control" are nothing short of spectacular. *Beatitude* is a full-throated, high intensity tour de force moving the music of Ric Ocasek to some totally unexpected sonic realms.

The music of Ric Ocasek began to develop and mature within the security of The Cars in the late 1970s. Formed in January 1977 and signed by Elektra/Asylum the following December, the Boston-based fivesome that made up The Cars shared a concept that landed them squarely in the vanguard of

rock 'n' roll.

With their first two albums, *The Cars* (June, '78) and *Candy-O* (June '79), The Cars' distinctive approach struck responsive chords not only among music journalists, but among millions of listeners and record buyers who had grown up to expect and demand a sound in line with their ever-expanding tastes.

In August, 1980, the forward-thinking band took rock 'n' roll another step ahead with *Panorama*, The Cars' third E/A album. The LP was produced in New York and Los Angeles by Roy Thomas Baker, who was at the helm for the first two albums. The versatility of Ocasek came shining through on this third endeavor by The Cars. Ocasek wrote all ten songs on the LP. On the two previous LPs he had also written all of the songs with the exception of one collaboration.

After the band had signed with

# OCASEK

E/A, their next step was to make a connection with Baker. "Roy came to see us at a high school somewhere in Southern Massachusetts during a blizzard," Ocasek remembers. "There were only about 50 people there, but he was one of those who'd made their way to the gig in spite of the weather."

"He came backstage afterward and told us he was extremely excited about working with us and wanted to get started pretty immediately. We told him we'd cut the album with him if we could do it in London, because we all thought we needed the change in environment and that there's better equipment there. He said, 'Okay, let's go!'"

The Cars finished their first LP on Valentine's Day, and following its release, they were on their way. "We'd decided to work with Roy because of his wonderful rapport with electronics and people," Ocasek said. "He respected our material and arrangements and shared our affinity for experimentation — he wouldn't hesitate to try anything he wanted. It's that sort of collective attitude that has led us to work together on three albums so far."

Some of the hit singles that The Cars have had through the years include "Just What I Needed," "My Best Friend's Girl," "Let's Go," "It's All I Can Do," "Got A Lot On My Head," and "Double Life."

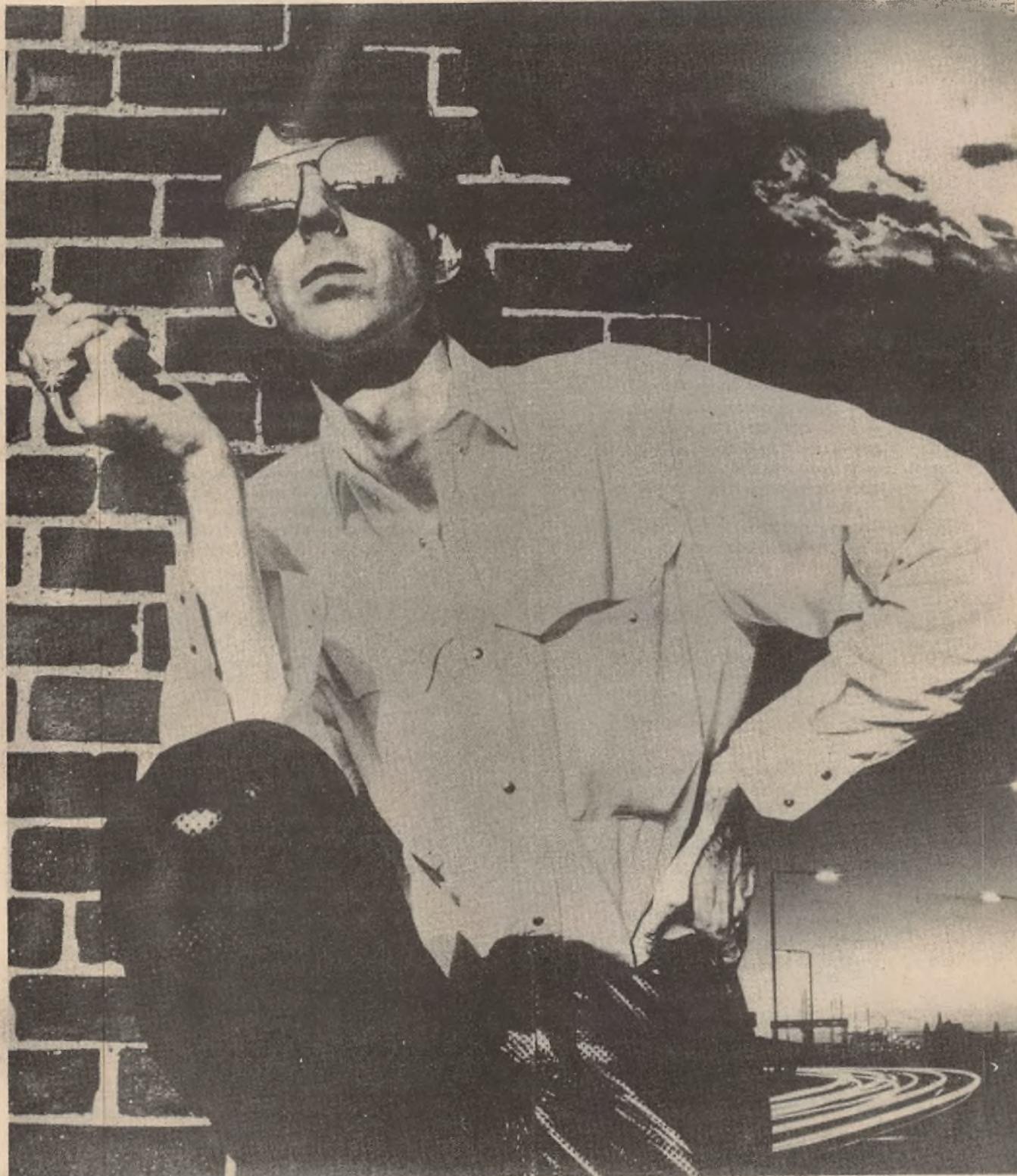
As for the immediate future for Ric Ocasek, his continuing involvement with The Cars will result in a new album early next year. He is also

planning on undertaking a production project with Alan Vega, who has been working with Ocasek for several years.

A book of Ocasek prose, tentatively titled *Pros And Cons*, is also currently in the works.

"I may do a bit of touring on my own," he mused, "but not to excess. After a certain point it becomes redundant. It's showbiz and that's not really my profession. I work with sound."

Bob Carlos Clarke



## TEMPTED

(As recorded by Squeeze)

GLENN TILBROOK  
CHRIS DIFFORD

I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste  
A flannel for my face  
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case  
I said to my reflection  
Let's get out of this place  
Past the church and the steeple  
The laundry on the hill  
Billboards and the buildings  
Memories of it still  
Keep calling and calling  
But forget it all  
I know I will.

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on  
Now that you have gone  
There's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered.

I'm at the car park, the airport, the baggage carousel  
The people keep on crowding  
I'm wishing I was well  
I said it's no occasion  
It's no story I can tell  
At my bedside empty pocket  
A foot without a sock  
Your body gets much closer  
I fumble for the clock  
Alarmed by the seduction  
I wish that it would stop.

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on  
Now that you have gone  
There's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered.

I bought a novel, some perfume  
A fortune all for you  
But it's not my conscience  
That hates to be untrue  
I asked of my reflection  
Tell me what is there to do.

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on  
Now that you have gone  
There's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered.

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered.  
(Repeat)

Copyright ©1981 by Illegal Songs, Inc.

## LET'S GET IT UP

(As recorded by AC/DC)

MALCOLM YOUNG  
ANGUS YOUNG  
BRIAN JOHNSON

Loose lips  
Sink ships  
So come aboard  
For a pleasure trip  
It's high tide  
So let's ride  
The moon is risin'  
And so am I.

I'm gonna get it up  
Never gonna let it up  
Cruisin' on the seven seas  
A pirate of my lovin' needs  
I'll never go down  
Never go down.

So let's get it up  
Let's get it up  
Get right up yeah  
Let's get it up  
Right to the top  
Let's get it up  
Right now.

Loose wires cause fires  
Gettin' tangled in my desires  
So screw 'em up and plug 'em in  
Then switch it on and start all over again.

I'm gonna get it up  
Never gonna let it up no  
Ticklin' like a time bomb ooh yeah  
Blowin' out the fuse box  
I'll never go down  
Never go down.

So let's get it up  
Let's get it up  
Get it up oh oh  
Let's get it up  
Right to the top  
Let's get it up  
Right now.

Oh let's get it up  
Come on  
Let's get it up hey  
Get, get it  
Let's get it up  
Switchin' it on  
Start it up  
Let's get it up.

©Copyright 1981 by J. Albert & Son (Pty.) Ltd. Edward B. Marks Music Corporation: Sole Licensing & Selling Agent for the Western Hemisphere. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

## CRAZY (Keep On Falling)

(As recorded by The John Hall Band)

JOHN HALL  
JOHANNA HALL  
ERIC PARKER  
BOB LEINBACH

I'm crazy  
Crazy 'bout the way you love me  
Baby I shiver ev'ry time we touch  
But sometimes I worry  
When you're not around  
I'm thinking is this love  
Or something else we found.

But I keep on falling  
Keep on falling in love  
Falling back again  
I keep on falling  
Keep on falling in love.

Well you're crazy  
So wild and free  
It's not easy livin' with a man like me  
no

All those miles between us  
And all the time alone  
Seem to fade away  
When I get back home girl.

And I keep on falling  
Keep on falling in love  
Falling back again  
I keep on falling  
Keep on falling in love.

I'm falling yeah, yeah.

When you hold me  
Keep me up all night  
You make it easy  
To forget about the trouble that we  
see  
Should anybody love somebody this  
much  
That this madness is magic to me.

It's crazy  
It feels like it will never end  
And it's stronger, stronger than it's  
ever been  
As the years go by it will lift us higher  
And there's no (no) way (way) to  
ever, ever put out the fire.

And I keep on falling  
Keep on falling in love  
Falling back again  
I keep on falling  
Keep on falling in love.

Copyright ©1981 by Siren  
Songs/Clean Cut Tunes. All Rights  
Reserved.

## I WANT YOU TONIGHT

(As recorded by Pablo Cruise)

CORY LERIOS  
DAVID JENKINS  
ALLEE WILLIS

Yesterday I swore I was gonna quit  
you  
But today I'm back for more  
Oh I can't resist you  
Starving just to feed the feel  
Lust begs to make a deal  
Will power disappears  
You become the music in my ears.

I want you tonight  
I feel like getting crazy  
Oh I know it's not right  
But who is gonna save me?

## CARRIE

(As recorded by Cliff Richard)

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

## HEADED FOR A FALL

(As recorded by Firefall)

RICK ROBERTS

Runnin' from the feelin's you can't  
disguise  
You're findin' all your reasons and  
alibis  
You can say you're freezin'  
It's not that way at all  
Your back's against the wall  
And headed for a fall.

Lookin' for excuses to hide your  
shame  
And all your little abuses  
They don't change a thing  
You're the one who loses runnin'  
from it all  
Your back's against the wall  
You're headed for a fall.

Now and then I stop and wonder  
what I'm doin'  
Sometimes when I talk I don't know  
who I'm foolin'  
There's a demon living deep inside  
It's really eatin' me alive  
Temptation's doing it to me  
It's got me in the mood  
I can't get free.

I want you tonight  
And I'm thinking maybe  
Oh I know it ain't right  
But who is gonna save me  
Is there no way of fighting this  
feeling inside  
Where ecstasy lives but sanity dies  
We all need more from each other.

Copyright ©1979 by Irving Music  
Inc. and Pablo Cruise Music. All  
rights reserved. International copy-  
right secured.

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.

Copyright ©1979 by Myaxe Music  
Ltd. and Kongride Ltd. and Mews  
Music Ltd. All rights for the U.S. and  
Canada administered by Unart Mu-  
sic Corporation. All rights reserved.

Lookin' out your window at the  
pouring rain  
Tryin' to hide your sorrow in your  
sweet champagne  
But you can't hide your troubles  
In the bubbles of your wine  
You only make them easier to find  
Easier to find.

All your wasted chances  
How do they feel  
All your sweet romances  
They were never real  
You're the one who dances  
You gotta pay the piper's call  
Your back's against the wall  
You're headed for a fall  
You're headed for a fall.

Copyright ©1978 by Warner-  
Tamerlane Publishing Corp. & El  
Sueno Music. All Rights Adminis-  
tered by Warner-Tamerlane Pub-  
lishing Corp. All Rights Reserved.

## DON'T YOU WANT ME

(As recorded by The Human League)

PHIL OAKLEY  
ADRIAN WRIGHT  
JO CALLIS

You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar  
When I met you  
I picked you out  
I shook you up and turned you around  
Turned you into someone new.

Now five years later on  
You've got the world at your feet  
Success has been so easy for you  
But don't forget it's me  
Who put you where you are now  
And I can put you back down too.

Don't, don't you want me  
You know I can't believe it  
When I hear that you won't see me  
Don't, don't you want me  
You know I don't believe you when you say that you  
don't need me  
It's much too late to find

When you think you've changed your mind  
You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry  
Don't you want me baby  
Don't you want me oh oh  
Don't you want me baby  
Don't you want me oh oh.

I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar  
That much is true  
But even then I knew I'd find a much better place  
Either with or without you.

The five years we have had have been such good times  
I still love you  
But now I think it's time I live my life on my own  
I guess it's just what I must do.  
(Repeat chorus)

Don't you want me baby  
Don't you want me oh oh  
Don't you want me baby  
Don't you want me oh oh.  
(Repeat)

Copyright ©1981 by Virgin Music (Publishers) Ltd. and  
Sound Diagrams. Published in the United States by  
Virgin Music, Inc. (Chappell Music, administrator) and  
Sound Diagrams. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Used by  
permission. International copyright secured.

## WAITING ON A FRIEND

(As recorded by The Rolling Stones)

MICK JAGGER  
KEITH RICHARDS

Watching girls go passing by  
It ain't the latest thing  
I'm just standing in a doorway  
I'm just trying to make some sense  
Out of these girls passing by  
The tales they tell of men  
I'm not waiting on a lady  
I'm just waiting on a friend  
Mmm a smile relieves a heart that grieves  
Remember what I said  
I'm not waiting on a lady  
I'm just waiting on a friend.  
  
I'm just waiting on a friend  
Just waiting on a friend

I'm just waiting on a friend  
I'm just waiting on a friend  
Just waiting on a friend.

Don't need a whore  
Don't need no booze  
Don't need a virgin priest  
But I need someone I can cry to  
I need someone to protect  
Ooh making love and breaking hearts  
It is a game for youth  
But I'm not waiting on a lady  
I'm just waiting on a friend.

I'm just waiting on a friend  
Just waiting on a friend  
I'm just waiting on a friend  
I'm just waiting on a friend  
Just waiting on a friend.

Copyright ©1981 by Cansel Ltd. All administrative  
rights for the U.S. & Canada controlled by Colgems-  
EMI Music Inc.

## FREEZE-FRAME

(As recorded by The J. Geils Band)

PETER WOLF  
SETH JUSTMAN

Freeze-frame.

I could see it was a rough-cut Tuesday  
Slow-motion weekends stare me down  
Her lipstick reflex got me wound  
There were no defects to be found  
Snapshot image froze without a sound.

Thursday morning was a hot-flash factor  
Her face still focused in my mind  
Test-strip proof-sheet love is hard to find  
Friday night we'll dance the spotlight grind

Freeze-frame  
Freeze-frame  
Freeze-frame  
Freeze-frame  
Freeze-frame  
Freeze-frame  
Freeze-frame  
Freeze-frame  
Now freeze.

Now I'm looking at a flashback Sunday  
Zoom lens feelings just don't disappear  
Close-up darkroom sweet talk in my ear  
Her hot-spot love for me is strong  
This freeze-frame moment can't be wrong.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Center City Music. All rights  
reserved. Used by permission.

# A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

(As recorded by the Beatles)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

It's been a hard day's night  
And I've been workin' like a dog  
It's been a hard day's night  
I should be sleepin' like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel all right.

You know I work all day  
To get you money to buy you things  
And it's worth it just to hear you say  
You're gonna give me everything  
So why on earth should I moan  
'Cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay.

When I'm home everything seems to  
be right  
When I'm home feelin' you holdin'  
me tight, tight.

It's been a hard day's night  
And I've been workin' like a dog  
It's been a hard day's night  
I should be sleepin' like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel all right.

So why on earth should I moan  
'Cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay.

When I'm home everything seems to  
be right  
When I'm home feelin' you holdin'  
me tight, tight.

It's been a hard day's night  
And I've been workin' like a dog  
It's been a hard day's night  
I should be sleepin' like a log  
But when I get home to you  
I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel all right.

You know I feel all right  
You know I feel all right.

Copyright ©1964 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Mexico  
and the Philippines controlled by  
Maelen Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music  
Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Holly-  
wood, Calif. 90028. International  
Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A.  
All Rights Reserved.

# SWEET MERILEE

(As recorded by Donnie Iris)

M. AVSEC  
D. IRIS

She comes on like daylight softly  
creeping  
Sneaking through the glass  
When I taste her lips  
I know the night time ain't for  
sleeping  
Cause morning comes too fast with  
Merilee  
Sweet Merilee.

Merilee please don't go  
Merilee please don't go  
I need you so  
You've got to know  
I'll never let you go.

Laying on her side  
The clouds desert the sky  
Washing her with moonlight  
In a Cinderella sleep  
The twilight kissed her eyes  
Dream a little dream of me tonight  
Merilee  
Sweet Merilee.

Merilee please don't go  
Merilee please don't go  
I need you so  
You've got to know  
I'll never let you go  
Merilee.

Will she leave me at the witching  
hour  
Cast a magic spell  
Before she disappears into her ivory  
tower  
There's no way I can tell with Merilee  
Sweet Merilee.

Merilee please don't go  
Merilee don't you go  
I need you so  
You've got to know  
I'll never let you go  
Merilee  
Merilee please don't go  
I need you so  
You've got to know  
I'll never let you go  
Merilee  
Merilee.

Copyright ©1981 by Bema Music  
Co., A Division of Sweet City Re-  
cords, Inc. All Rights Reserved.  
Used By Permission.

# KEEPING OUR LOVE ALIVE

(As recorded by The Henry Paul  
Band)

JIM PETERIK  
HENRY PAUL  
STEVE GRISHAM

It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive.

You, you used to love me  
You, you used to need me  
Now the time has come to past  
That our love is fading fast  
And it seems our love won't last too  
much longer.

It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love, keepin' our love  
alive.

Ooo love all around us  
You tell me why love never found us  
Now it breaks my heart to know  
That I have to let you go  
Till the love is out of my soul is  
feeling stronger.

It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love, keepin' our love  
alive.

All the times you tried so hard to say  
All the things you never, never did  
Tried to see right through me  
Girl you never knew me.

It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love, keepin' our love  
alive  
It's so hard  
Keepin' our love, keepin' our love  
alive.

Copyright ©1981 by WB Music  
Corp., Easy Action Music & Sienna  
Music. All Rights on behalf of Easy  
Action Music Administered by WB  
Music Corp. All Rights Reserved.



# FOREIGN

Following the monumental success of their album 4, Foreigner has followed up with a greatest hits album titled *Records*. This LP contains ten of the most popular tunes this group has recorded. Included are: "Feels Like The First Time," "Cold As Ice," "Long, Long Way From Home," "Hot Blooded," "Double Vision," "Dirty White Boy," "Head Games," "Urgent," "Juke Box Hero" and "Waiting For A Girl Like You."

Three of these songs are from the

album 4, standing as proof of the success of the LP — and of the continuing success of Foreigner.

In rock and roll, as in everything else, the only real constant is change — hit today, gone tomorrow. Having sold close to sixteen million records worldwide — and monopolized the Top Five for months at a time with the albums, *Foreigner*, *Double Vision* and *Head Games*, as well as singles like "Hot Blooded" and "Cold As Ice" — Foreigner is not about to go away tomorrow.

The album 4 proved to be more than just a chart success for the

group, but a personal one as well. Prior to recording the LP, the group had undergone a major personnel shift and had become involved in almost ten months of intensive rehearsals and recording. Foreigner is now out to prove that as a rock and roll band, they have only begun to grow.

According to Foreigner guitarist, songwriter and founder Mick Jones, 4 marked the beginning of a new era for the band. Also new for Foreigner is the fact that they are now a quartet following the departures in 1981 of charter members Ian McDonald and Al Greenwood.

"Things became a little too comfortable, and people became a



little bit jaded and blasé' about things," says Mick with pointed honesty. "I feel that what was coming off our records was becoming a bit predictable. This new album came out of a desire to get back the fire, the excitement that made the band in the first place. We are in a position where I feel that we have to move forward. If we came out with another 'Double Vision' or 'Feels Like The First Time,' we'd just be repeating ourselves. The important thing for me is to keep going ahead, to get better, to do new things."

4 was co-produced by Robert John "Mutt" Lange (AC/DC, Boomtown Rats, City Boy) and Mick Jones, and was recorded at New York's Electric Lady studios. Foreigner's "heavy melody" sound, a combination of

hard rock moxie and sharp commercial savvy, rings through loud and clear on the rockers "Night Life" and "Juke Box Hero." Yet the band has also staked out new ground with songs like "Luanne," with its strains of vintage Buddy Holly, and "Urgent," a propulsive piece of heavy metal funk featuring a stunning solo by Motown sax great Junior Walker. (Other guest musicians include guitarist Hugh McCracken, English synthesizer whiz Tom Dolby, saxophonist Mark Rivera, synthesist Larry Fast, and keyboardists Michael Fonfara and Bob Mayo). As for the evocative ballad "Waiting For A Girl Like You," Mick admits, "It may be a little risky for us to do a ballad, but it is sincere. And the thing I want to get across with this album is the feeling and conviction behind it."

To capture that feeling and conviction on vinyl, Foreigner invested a lot of time and energy, working in the studio a good sixteen hours a day, often six days a week, for almost eight months, according to Lou Gramm (lead vocals). "We paid a lot of attention to arrangements," notes drummer

Dennis Elliott. "We'd often take a break from a session, settle down to a game of darts or football, and ask ourselves, 'Is this really necessary on this track? Does that really work?'"

"The premise for me," continues Mick, "has always been to make albums you can listen to from one end to the other, not just listen to the hit singles. When somebody pays what it costs for an album or a tape these days, I want to be convinced that we have done the absolute best we can."

As producer, Mutt Lange was content to demand nothing less than the best from the band. He took an active role in helping Foreigner shape their new material, creating an artistic tension in the studio that has resulted in some of the band's hottest and most honest performances to date. "He took our songs and stripped them down," Mick confesses, "but I realized that he was really into the band, and he wanted to make a super record. He was very right at that stage to criticize us, to be straight with me about things, and how they could be better."

Bass guitarist Rick Wills was also





impressed by Lange's unique dedication to the project: "The album was a challenge for him. Here he had a band capable of selling millions of records, but he wanted to do more with it."

The band was also struck by the frankness of Tom Dolby, a new wave young buck who has played with Bruce Wooley & the Camera Club and recorded two experimental singles of his own. Says Lou, "Tom had no preconceived ideas of what Foreigner should be or sound like. He heard what he heard, played the way he wanted to, and it turned us on." Dolby went on to play on seven of the album's ten tracks.

"This is the kind of thing bands go through when they're slogging around in clubs before anyone's heard of them," says Mick of the changes in both personnel and musical direction reflected on 4. "Because of our success, we've had to do it in public." Which is not to say anyone in Foreigner has not done time on the rock & roll grind.

Born and raised in England, Mick Jones is a hardened veteran of rock wars in Britain, Europe and America. Only four months after he left school, where he was training for a career as a surveyor, he had already hit the road with his first pro combo, Nero and the Gladiators (by Mick's count, he was their 24th guitarist). In Europe, he wrote songs and did sessions for French pop idol Johnny Halliday, a kind of Gallic Elvis Presley, before returning to London

for brief studio flings with Peter Frampton and George Harrison.

Next up for Mick was a short stint with Gary Wright, later of Spooky Tooth, in a band called Wonderwheel. The band moved to the U.S. and broke up for good after about a year. A short time later Island's Chris Blackwell contacted Mick and Gary to re-form Spooky Tooth along with Mike Harrison — thus marking Mick's "real first shot back on the English and American scene." The new group lasted for a couple of years, a time which Mick looks back on with largely good memories, although there were, as he puts it, "weird personality things" going on as well. The seeds for Foreigner were sown in early '76, when Mick finally decided to go his own way. Recording demos of his original songs, the project began taking shape as a permanent band with the early recruitment of Ian McDonald and Al Greenwood.

A native of Rochester, New York, Lou Gramm co-founded and sang with an Anglophilic hard rock band called Black Sheep, for which he originally doubled as singer and drummer. His rousing display of vocal bravado on the group's two mid-'70s albums convinced Mick that Lou had the pipes he wanted for his new band. Lou proved him right at the studio audition, where he got his first crack at songs like "Feels Like The First Time." The tape of Lou's audition eventually became the demo that helped Foreigner make

their Atlantic connection.

Englishman Dennis Elliott, described by Mick as "the basic pulse of the band," played drums with a variety of name artists — including jazz-rock fusionists If, singer Linda Lewis and Roy Young, and Ian Hunter's *Overnight Angels* — before accepting Mick's offer to join Foreigner.

The band's third Briton, bass guitarist Rick Wills, joined the band in mid-1979, shortly before the *Head Games* sessions — and following stints with Peter Frampton, old mate David Gilmour of Pink Floyd, Roxy Music, and the reunited Small Faces. "The main thing with Foreigner has been its songs," says Wills. "We never do anything just for the sake of a riff or a special effect. I've seen stuff that took a week to get on keyboards that was thrown away in an hour."

That diligence has since paid off in spades. Released in March 1977, *Foreigner* set off a chain reaction in rock's global village, siring three hit singles and going on to sell five million copies. Their second album, *Double Vision*, shipped platinum in June of 1978 and has so far sold an astonishing seven million copies. The multi-platinum *Head Games* followed in September 1979.

"I don't think we're losing the basic core, the flavor that started the band off," Mick insists. "But I want the music to be exciting, interesting, stimulating. When it becomes boring, I'll do something else."

# DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS

(As recorded by Rick Springfield)

RICK SPRINGFIELD

When you were just a young girl and still in school  
How come you never learned the golden rule  
Don't talk to strange men  
Don't be a fool  
I'm hearing stories I don't think that's cool  
Why don't you tell me  
Someone is loving you  
'Cause you're my girl  
Some say it's no longer true  
You're seeing some slick continental dude  
I'm begging you  
Please.  
  
Don't talk to strangers  
Baby don't you talk  
Don't talk to strangers  
You know he'll only use you up  
Don't talk, don't talk  
Don't talk, don't talk  
Don't talk to him  
Nobody, nobody ever taught you.  
  
Now tell me

How's life in the big city  
I hear the competition's tough  
Baby that's a pity  
And every man's an actor  
Every girl is prey  
I don't like what's getting back to me  
Now who's this Don Juan I've been hearing of  
Love hurts when only one's in love  
Did you fall at first sight or did you need a shove  
I'm begging you please.

Don't talk to strangers  
Baby don't you talk  
Don't talk to strangers  
You know he'll only use you up  
Don't talk, don't talk  
Don't talk, don't talk  
Don't talk to him  
Nobody, nobody ever told you.

What you saying baby  
I asked you not to talk to him  
I'm begging you  
Don't talk to strangers  
Baby don't you talk  
You know he'll only use you up.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1982 by Vogue Music, c/o The Welk Music Group, Santa Monica, CA 90401.

# OPEN ARMS

(As recorded by Journey)

S. PERRY  
J. CAIN

Lying beside you here in the dark  
Feeling your heart beat with mine.  
  
Softly you whisper you're so sincere  
How could our love be so blind.  
  
We sailed on together  
We drifted apart  
And here you are by my side.  
  
So now I come to you with open arms  
Nothing to hide  
Believe what I say  
So here I am with open arms  
Hoping you'll see what your love means to me  
Open arms.

Living without you living alone  
This empty house seems so cold.

Wanting to hold you  
Wanting you near  
How much I wanted you home.

But now that you've come back  
Turned night into day  
I need you to stay.

So now I come to you with open arms  
Nothing to hide  
Believe what I say  
So here I am with open arms  
Hoping you'll see what your love means to me  
Open arms.

Copyright ©1981 by Weed High Nightmare Music. All Rights For the United States, Canada, The U.K. and Eire controlled by Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, CA 90028. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

# LONELY NIGHTS

(As recorded by Bryan Adams)

JIM VALLANCE  
BRYAN ADAMS

Will you risk your reputation  
I don't know  
You just don't know what you're sayin' anymore.  
  
They say beggars can't be choosers  
That ain't fair  
We may win we may be losers  
I don't care, no, no, no.  
  
Oh baby I just can't stand another lonely night

So come on over and save me  
Save me from another lonely night.

I hear every word you're sayin'  
They're all nice  
But with every breath you're takin'  
You're thinking of ways to say goodnight.

Oh now baby just can't stand another lonely night  
So come on over and save me  
Save me from another lonely night yeah.

Baby just can't stand another lonely night  
So come over and save me oh.

Copyright ©1980 by Irving Music, Inc. & Adams Communications, Inc. & Calypso Toonz (PROC). All Rights Reserved. International copyright secured.

# FLAMETHROWER

(As recorded by The J. Geils Band)

SETH JUSTMAN

All day long she holds it back  
Back with all her might  
She carries a burning torch inside  
She holds it firm and tight  
She punches out the clock  
While it keeps punching out her life.

She's a flamethrower  
Red-hot glower  
Flamethrower at night.

The things she wears to work  
They hang off her kind-a loose  
Her blouse don't fit  
The pants ain't right  
She ain't no front-page news  
But when her work is done  
And the daytime turns to night  
The headlines flash neon  
That the girl has taken flight  
Chairman of the board  
Won't look her in the eye  
The fire of her vision  
His money just can't buy  
Silently she waits  
Silently she contemplates  
She can make them tremble  
You know the reason why.

She's a flame, flamethrower  
She's a flamethrower at night  
She's a flame  
A red-hot glower  
She's a flamethrower at night.

You might think you're burnin'  
All your candles at both ends  
Maybe you should go to church  
To make up some amends  
But if you think you're fireproof  
So cool and much too much  
Don't dare go near my baby  
'Cause she'll melt you with her touch  
I forget the darkness  
I forget the pain  
When she's movin' through my heart  
When she's pumpin' through my veins  
She's the part inside me  
I never can control  
And she's the only reason  
I know I got a soul.

She's a flame, flamethrower  
She's a flamethrower at night  
She's a flame  
A red-hot glower  
She's a flamethrower at night.  
(Repeat)

Copyright ©1981 by Center City Music. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

# DON'T LET ME IN

(As recorded by Sneaker)

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)

©Copyright 1973, 1982 by MCA Music, a Division of MCA, Inc., and Red Giant Inc., New York, NY. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

# THE SECOND TIME AROUND

(As recorded by Shalamar)

LEON SYLVERS  
WILLIAM SHELBY

I know you come a long way baby  
But a-you don't need that heart of  
stone no  
You proved that you can do it, do it  
baby  
You can make it on your own.  
But you can't keep runnin' away  
from love  
'Cause the first one let you down no  
no no  
And tho' others tried to satisfy you  
baby  
With me true love can still be found  
Love can still be found.  
The second time around  
The second time is so much better  
The second time around  
And I'll make it better than the first  
time  
You know I really love you  
And I've paid for my mistakes (yes I

# YESTERDAY'S SONGS

(As recorded by Neil Diamond)

NEIL DIAMOND

Yesterday's songs don't stay around  
long not much anymore  
Yesterday's words don't make  
themselves heard like they did  
before  
Baby yesterday's blues may be  
yesterday's news  
But the truth always stays the same  
And the good things will never  
change

Like sayin' I love you  
Sayin' I love you.

Yesterday's songs don't seem to  
belong  
They're here and they're gone  
Yesterday's moves don't stay in the  
grooves  
They keep moving on  
Maybe yesterday's rhyme was for  
yesterday's time  
And the future's not ours to see  
But there's some things that always  
will be  
Like sayin' I love you  
Sayin' I love you.

Copyright ©1981 by Stonebridge Music c/o The Bicycle Music Company, 8756 Holloway Drive, Los Angeles, CA 90069.

did)  
The more I try to hide my feelin's  
baby  
This ol' heart gets in the way  
And love won't let me wait  
The second time around girl  
With me is better than the first time  
The second time around  
Let's do it one more time  
Sing it again.  
The second time around  
All that I've been through  
I'd do it again  
Just as long as I'm with you  
The second time around  
Hunh the second time ah ah.  
I'll make it so good to you babe  
I'll make it so good to you  
Not like the first time  
Not like the first time  
Not like the first time  
Talkin' 'bout the second time  
Not like the first time  
Not like the first time  
Not like the first time  
Talkin' 'bout the second time.

Copyright ©1979 by Spectrum VII Music. This arrangement Copyright ©1980 by Spectrum VII Music. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

## I LOVE ROCK 'N ROLL

(As recorded by Joan Jett & The Blackhearts)

JAKE HOOKER  
ALAN MERRILL

I saw him dancing there by the record machine  
I knew he must have been about seventeen  
The beat was going strong  
Playing my favorite song  
And I could tell it wouldn't be long  
Till he was with me yeah me  
And I could tell it wouldn't be long  
Till he was with me yeah me.

Singing I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox baby  
I love rock 'n roll  
So come and take your time and dance with me.

He smiled so I got up and asked for his name  
That don't matter he said  
'Cause it's all the same  
Said can I take you home  
Where we can be alone  
And next we were moving on  
He was with me yeah me  
Next we were moving on  
He was with me yeah me.

Singing I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox baby  
I love rock 'n roll  
So come and take your time and dance with me.

Said can I take you home  
Where we can be alone  
Next we were moving on  
He was with me yeah me  
And we'll be moving on  
And singing that same old song yeah with me  
Singing I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox baby  
I love rock 'n roll  
So come and take your time and dance with me  
I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox baby  
I love rock 'n roll.

Copyright ©1975 by Rack Publishing, Ltd. U.S. rights  
Finchley Music Corp.

## LOVE IS ALIVE

(As recorded by Gary Wright)

GARY WRIGHT

Well I think it's time to get ready  
To relax just what I have found  
I have lived only half of what I am  
All clear to me now.

My heart is on fire  
My soul's like a wheel that's turnin'  
Your love is alive  
My love is alive.

There's something inside

## WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU

(As recorded by Foreigner)

M. JONES  
L. GRAMM

So long  
I've been looking too hard  
I've been waiting too long  
Sometimes I don't know what I will find  
I only know it's a matter of time  
When you love someone  
When you love someone  
It feels so right so warm and true  
I need to know if you feel it too  
Maybe I'm wrong

Won't you tell me if I'm coming on too strong  
This heart of mine has been hurt before  
This time I wanna be sure.

I've been waiting for a girl like you  
To come into my life  
I've been waiting for a girl like you  
With a love that will survive  
I've been waiting for someone new  
To make me feel alive  
Yeah waiting for a girl like you  
To come into my life.

You're so good  
When we make love it's understood  
It's more than a touch or a word we say  
Only in dreams could it be this way  
When you love someone  
Yeah really love someone  
Now I know it's right  
From the moment I wake up till deep in the night  
There's nowhere on earth that I'd rather be  
Than holding you tenderly.

I've been waiting for a girl like you  
To come into my life  
I've been waiting for a girl like you  
With a love that will survive  
I've been waiting for someone new  
To make me feel alive  
Yeah waiting for a girl like you  
To come into my life.

Copyright ©1981 by Somerset Songs Publishing, Inc.  
& Evansongs, Ltd., 1790 Broadway, New York, NY  
10019.

That's making me crazy  
I'll try to keep it together  
'Cause what I say may not happen the same way  
Now could be forever.

My heart is on fire  
My soul's like a wheel that's turnin'  
Your love is alive  
My love is alive.

There's a mirror moving inside my mind  
Reflecting the love that you shine on me  
Hold on now to that feeling  
Let it flow, let it grow.  
(Repeat chorus)

©Copyright 1975 by WB Music Corp. All rights reserved.

## READY OR NOT

(As recorded by Helen Reddy)

JACK KELLER  
AMBER DILENA

So you're afraid of fallin'  
For time and time again love's been  
unkind  
That's why when love comes callin'  
You build yourself a wall so you can  
hide  
But darling I see thru you  
Just one look in your eyes and I  
knew

That it was time  
You let somebody touch you inside.

So ready or not  
Gimme your love  
Open your heart and let me in  
Ready or not  
Give me your love  
'Cause ready or not I'm comin' in.

Altho your dreams were shattered  
Your broken heart still wants to find  
out why  
But now is all that matters  
Forget the past just think of you and

I  
I need a chance to show you  
You can make all your love dreams  
come true  
But you won't know  
Til you let your love feelings come  
through.  
(Repeat chorus)

Ready or not  
Gimme your love  
Open your heart and let me in  
Ready or not give me your love.

Copyright ©1978 by United Artists  
Music Co., Inc.

## LOVE IN THE FAST LANE

(As recorded by Dynasty)

W. SHELBY  
K. SPENCER  
N. BEARD

I played it by the rules  
Stayed out of heavy traffic  
And I ended up still a girl with a  
broken heart  
Had to take out some insurance on  
my feelings  
So I could be protected from the  
start.

I'll tell myself I'll hit and run  
The way that it happened to me  
But I just can't let my heart take a  
back seat  
On a freeway to a dead end.

Love in the fast lane  
Will only get you nowhere fast  
Love in the fast lane  
Will only get you nowhere fast.

Take it slow  
Take it slow.

He moved so fast I didn't even see  
the stop sign  
Just a passenger, I let love take me  
for a ride  
Now I'm at the wheel and I control  
the mileage  
Gonna take it slow and look out for  
the other guy.

And this time I'll play it safe  
I'm watching out for my emotions  
Cause with me love's not a race  
With somebody breaking all the  
rules

Just to reach that finish line.

Love in the fast lane  
Will get you nowhere fast  
Love in the fast lane  
Will get you nowhere fast.

Copyright ©1981 by Spectrum VII  
Music and Sylver Sounds Music.

## I DON'T BLAME YOU AT ALL

(As recorded by Smokey Robinson & The Miracles)

WILLIAM ROBINSON

I don't blame you at all  
Cause you played it cool no  
You don't owe me a thing cause I  
played the fool  
No no no no I'm only paying the  
price  
For a trip I took to paradise  
Cause I looked into a pair of eyes  
and what I thought was the look of  
love

Was only hurt in disguise  
Too bad I didn't realize  
Oh but don't apologize no cause I  
don't blame you at all  
Cause you played it cool  
Yes you did oh yes you did  
You don't owe me a thing  
Cause I played the fool  
No no now now now  
I think it's pretty plain  
Holding you would take a ball and  
chain

The effort that I made was all in vain  
Cause what I thought was an ocean  
of love

Was just a wee drop of rain  
Too bad that it couldn't remain  
Oh but you don't have to explain  
Cause I don't blame you at all cause  
you played it cool.

I should a did it myself  
You don't owe me a thing  
Cause I played the fool  
No no no no I don't blame you at  
all  
Cause you played it cool in  
everything you do  
You don't owe me a thing cause I  
played the fool  
Cause I'm a fool for you  
Yeah oh yeah yeah uh huh huh oo  
hoo  
Uh I say.

©Copyright 1971 by Jobete Music  
Company, Inc.

## HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE

(As recorded by The Beatles)

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.

Copyright ©1966 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Mexico  
and the Philippines controlled by  
Maelen Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music  
Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Holly-  
wood, Calif. 90028. International  
Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A.  
All Rights Reserved.

## ABACAB

(As recorded by Genesis)

TONY BANKS  
PHIL COLLINS  
MIKE RUTHERFORD

Look up on the wall  
There on the floor  
Under the pillow  
Behind the door  
There's a crack in the mirror  
Somewhere there's a hole in the window pane.

Do you think I'm to blame  
Tell me do you think I'm to blame  
(When we do it)  
You're never there  
(When you show it)  
You stop and stare  
(Abacab)  
He's in anywhere  
(Abacab).

If you're wrapping up the world  
'Cause you've taken someone else's girl  
When they turn on the pillow  
Even when they answer the telephone  
Don't you think that by now  
Tell me don't you think that by now.

(When we do it)  
You're never there  
(When you show it)  
You stop and stare  
(Abacab)  
He's in anywhere  
(Abacab)  
Doesn't really care.

You want it  
You've got it  
Now you know  
You want it  
You've got it  
Now you know.

It's an illusion  
It's a game  
Or reflection

Of someone else's name  
When you wake in the morning  
Wake and find you're covered in cellophane  
Well there's a hole in the somewhere  
Yeah there's a hole in the somewhere  
Baby there's a hole in the somewhere  
Now there's a hole in the somewhere.

(When we do it)  
You're never there  
(When you show it)  
You stop and stare  
(Abacab)  
He's in anywhere  
(Abacab).

Copyright ©1981 by Hit & Run Music (Publishing) Ltd.  
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by Pun Music.

## LOVE IS LIKE OXYGEN

(As recorded by Sweet)

ANDREW SCOTT  
TREVOR GRIFFIN

Love is like oxygen  
You get too much you get too high  
Not enough and you're gonna die  
Love gets you high.

Time on my side  
I got it all  
I've heard that pride  
Always comes before a fall  
There's a rumour goin' 'round the town  
That you don't want me around  
I can't shake off my city blues  
Every way I turn I lose.

Love is like oxygen  
You get too much you get too high  
Not enough and you're gonna die  
Love gets you high.

Time is no healer  
If you're not there  
Lonely fever  
Sad words in the air  
Some things are better left unsaid  
I'm gonna spend my days in bed  
I'll walk the streets at night  
To be hidden by the city lights, city lights.

Copyright ©1977 by Sweet Publishing Ltd. All rights  
for U.S.A. and Canada controlled by WB Music Corp.  
and Sweet Publishing Ltd. All Rights Reserved.

## FOUR STRONG WINDS

(As recorded by Neil Young)

IAN TYSON

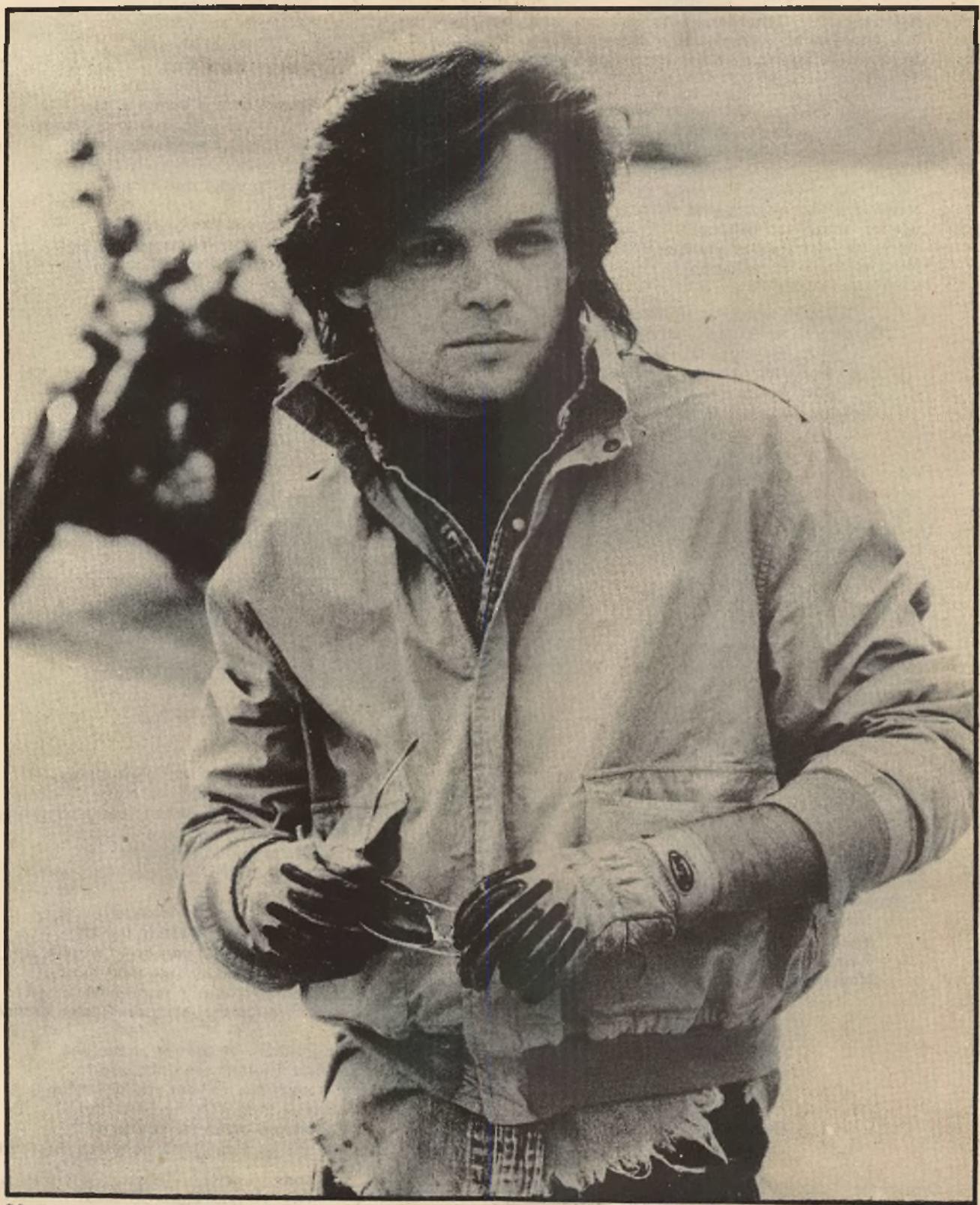
Four strong winds that blow lonely  
Seven seas that run high  
All those things that don't change come what may  
But our good times are all gone  
And I'm bound for movin' on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

I think I'll go out to Alberta  
Weather's good there in the fall  
I got some friends that I can go to workin' for  
Still I wish you'd change your mind  
If I asked you one more time  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

If I get there before the snow flies  
And if things are goin' good  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare  
But by then it would be winter  
Ain't too much for you to do  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there.

Copyright ©1963 by Warner Bros. Music. All rights  
reserved.

# JOHN COUGAR



Since he burst onto the music scene and the record charts in 1980, John Cougar has continued to grow and mature as a singer/songwriter. His hits have included "This Time," "Ain't Even Done With The Night," "Hurts So Good" and "Jack And Diane," to name some.

Cougar has become something of a household name throughout America since his first two hits, the above-mentioned "This Time" and "Ain't Even Done With The Night." He's a household name everywhere except in the so-called Cougar's own southern Indiana hideaway household. Ring up the phone there and ask for "John Cougar," and the response on the other end may convince you that you've dialed a wrong number.

Apparently, John "Cougar" has a hard-headed idea that his surname is really "Mellencamp," and he's answering to the latter handle more and more often these days. Unlike rock stars whose real lives are gradually swallowed up by the synthetic personalities they've created for conquering the state (can Cheap Trick's Rick Nielson ever again enter a McDonald's and order a Big Mac without wearing his trademark ballcap?), John Mellencamp has dedicated his whole rock 'n' roll career to a drive to become more true to himself.

A homemade Hoosier with nothing to hide, Mellencamp was a reluctant "Cougar" from the beginning, but the new name was the brainstorm of Tony "MainMan" DeFries. DeFries had just fallen to earth in 1976, after several years of managing David Bowie, and if it

worked for the one-time David Jones, it could work for John Mellencamp.

But DeFries was in such a rush to get Cougar product on the racks that he threw together rough demos and odd newer recordings as "Johnny Cougar's" debut lp, the MCA-released *Chestnut Street Incident*. This album clearly exhibited Cougar's talent for translating Bruce Springsteen into throaty-growl Midwesternese, but also, in its uneven quality, disappointed the newly-whelped Cougar as much as it did the reviewers.

Within a few months DeFries and MCA had departed from the singer's life, leaving him only the "Cougar" skin on his back. Cougar didn't bother hanging around, but returned to Bloomington, Indiana's hotbed new wave scene. Shortly after this, Cougar was breaking away with his own do-it-yourself project — a new record contract — with Billy Gaff, chief of Rod Stewart's Riva label.

Rather well-known as "Cougar" by this time, Mellencamp had to stick with that product-identifying surname. Other than that, Riva offered him all the artistic freedom a Hoosier country boy like John could use.

Riva had no North American distribution at the time, so Cougar's second album, *A Biography*, was released practically everywhere under the sun, except in the U.S. and Canada. Even so, the inalienably American Cougar had found something of a home in the world rock markets, with his new single, "I Need A Lover," a big hit in Australia and other enlightened locales.

When "I Need A Lover" and the third overall Mellencamp album, *John Cougar*, finally reached domestic buyers in 1979, thanks to Riva's North American distribution agreement with Phonogram Records, both discs hustled right up the charts. Then Pat Benatar's version of "I Need A Lover" also conquered the airwaves, and suddenly it seemed like "Johnny Cougar" was a bargain-bin ghost haunting every corner of the American rock scene.

The autumn of 1980 brought the release of Cougar's album, *Nothin' Matters And What If It Did*, a cocky existential title symbolic of the music within and yet the most personal Cougar had done to date. He had had enough taste of success by now that he didn't worry about sounding like Bruce Springsteen, Johnny Cougar, or any other mythical figures — he was making records for his own Mellencampian self.

Fortunately, Cougar's no-pretensions-sound mattered to enough people to propel two cuts from the lp into big-hits-from-Mid-America radio status. They were, of course, "This Time," and "Ain't Even Done With The Night." During the fall and winter of 1980-81, Cougar and his hard-rocking Indiana bred band, The Zone, toured the U.S. and other appreciative nations, in the company of the Kinks. They appeared on numerous television shows, including a live spot on the American Music Awards telecast.

The second the *Nothin' Matters* tour was over, Cougar and The Zone two-lane-blacktopped it straight back to their Indiana hills to leap into preparations for making their next album. They threw themselves into everything from on-location photo sessions with the Beatles' old pal Jurgen Vollmer, to impromptu, raucous, touch football games on the rolling backyard hills of the elder Mellencamp's estate.

A fool for expressive integrity, the something that does matter to him, Cougar shuttled back and forth between Indiana and Miami's Criteria Studios throughout the next few months, writing, rewriting, and discarding songs, until he came up with *American Fool*.

Cougar is at his best when he dips into his lusty, crazy-expectations Midwestern-adolescent autobiography. *American Fool* contains several more prime chapters of that bestseller, from "Valley Of The Thundering Hearts" to "Jack And Diane."

The entire album is powered by egged-on guitar interchanges between Zoneites Mike Wanchic and Larry Crane, to give Cougar's erotic vignettes a whole new, Rolling Stones-like rhythmic churn. As a song somewhere else on *American Fool* says, it "Hurts So Good."



## SHADDAP YOU FACE

(As recorded by Joe Dolce)

JOE DOLCE

Allo I'm-a Guiseppe  
I got-a something-a special-a for  
you  
Ready  
Uno, due, tre, quattro.

When I was a boy just about-a  
eighth-a grade  
Mama used to say, "Don't-a stay  
out-a late  
With the bad-a boys  
Always shoot-a pool  
Guiseppe gon' to flunk-a school"  
Boy you make-a me sick  
All de ting I gotta do  
I can't-a get-a no kicks  
I always got to follow rules  
Boy it make-a me sick  
Just to make-a lousy bucks  
Got to feel-a like a fool  
And-a Mama used to say all-a time.

"What's-a matter you  
Hey  
Got-a no respect  
Wadda you tink you do  
Why you look-a so sad  
It's-a not so bad  
It's-a nice-a place  
Ah shaddap-a you face."

That's-a my Mama  
Can-a remember  
Big accordion-a solo  
Play dat ting  
Really nice, really nice.

But soon-a come-a day  
Gonna be-a big-a star  
Den-a make-a TV shows and-a  
movies  
Get-a myself a new car  
But still I be myself  
I don't-a want-a to change a ting  
Still-a dance and-a sing  
I tink about-a Mama  
She used to say.

"What's-a matter you  
Hey  
Got-a no respect  
Wadda you tink you do  
Why you look-a so sad  
It's-a not so bad  
It's-a nice-a place  
Ah shaddap-a you face."

Mama she said-a all-a de time  
"What's-a matter you  
Hey  
Got-a no respect  
Wadda you tink you do  
Why you look-a so sad  
It's-a not so bad  
It's-a nice-a place

Ah shaddap-a you face"  
'At's-a my Mama.

Hello everybody 'at's out-a dere in-a  
radio and-a TV land  
Did you know I had a big-a hit-a  
song in-a Italy with-a dis  
"Shaddap-a you face"  
I sing-a dis-a song  
All-a my fans applaud  
Dey clap-a delr hands  
Dat-a make-a me feel-a so good  
You ought-a learn-a this-a song  
It's-a real-a simple  
See I sing "What's-a matter you"  
You sing "Hey"  
Den I sing-a de rest  
And den at de end  
We can all-a sing  
"Ah shaddap-a you face"  
O.K. let's-a try it really  
Uno, due, tre, quattro.

What's-a matter you  
Hey  
Got-a no respect  
Hey  
Wadda you tink you do  
Hey  
Why you look-a so sad  
Hey  
It's-a not so bad  
Hey  
It's-a nice-a place  
Ah shaddap-a you face  
Dat's-a great.

What's-a matter you  
Hey  
Got-a no respect  
Hey  
Wadda you tink you do  
Hey  
Why you look-a so sad  
Hey  
It's-a not so bad  
Hey  
It's-a nice-a place  
Ah shaddap-a you face.

O.K. one-a time for Mama  
Everybody  
What's-a matter you  
Hey  
Got-a no respect  
Hey  
Wadda you tink you do  
Hey  
Why you look-a so sad  
Hey  
It's-a not so bad  
Hey  
It's-a nice-a place  
Ah shaddap-a you face.

Copyright ©1980 by Remix Music.  
Administered by Blackwood Music  
Inc., 1350 Avenue of the Americas,  
New York, NY 10019. International  
copyright secured. All Rights Re-  
served. Used by permission.

## KEEP ON TRUCKIN'

(As recorded by Eddie Kendricks)

FRANK WILSON  
LEONARD CASTON  
ANITA POREE

Keep on truckin' baby  
I got to keep on truckin'  
Got to get to your good lovin'  
Hm um hm hm  
Shame  
A double shame on me yeah  
Love

Love I let it control me yeah  
I've got a fever rising with desire  
It's my love Jones and I feel like I'm  
on fire and I'll keep on.

Feelin' good  
When you can't stop the feelin'  
No not now  
I'm the red ball express of lovin'  
Diesel powered straight to you  
I'm truckin'  
In old Temptations rain  
I'm duckin'  
For your love through sleet and  
snow  
I'm truckin'  
Cain't nothin' hold me back  
Nothin'  
I'll keep right on right on truckin'  
Cain't nothin'.

© Copyright 1973 by Stone  
Diamond Music Corp.

## OOO BABY BABY

(As recorded by Shalamar)

WILLIAM ROBINSON, JR.  
WARREN MOORE

I did you wrong  
My heart went out to play  
But in the game I lost you  
What a price to pay  
I'm crying ooo baby baby  
Ooo baby baby.

Mistakes I know I've made a few  
But I'm only human  
You've made mistakes too  
I'm crying ooo baby baby  
Ooo ooo baby baby.

I'm just about at the end of my rope  
But I can't stop trying  
I can't give up hope  
'Cause I'll be here, I'll hold you near  
Whisper I still love you until that day  
Is here

I'm crying ooo baby baby  
Ooo ooo baby baby  
Ooo ooo baby baby  
Ooo ooo baby baby ooo.

© Copyright 1965 by Jobete Music  
Company, Inc.

# EVERY LITTLE THING SHE DOES IS MAGIC

(As recorded by The Police)

STING

Well I've tried before to tell her  
All the feelings I have for her in my heart  
Every time that I come near her  
I just lose my nerve as I've done from the start.

Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on.

Well I have to tell the story  
Of a thousand rainy days  
Since we first met  
It's a big enough umbrella  
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on.

I resolve to call her up a thousand times a day  
And ask her if she'll marry me in some old fashioned  
way

But my silent fears have gripped me  
And before I reach the phone  
And before my tongue has tricked me  
Must I always be alone.

Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on.

(Repeat)

Copyright ©1981 by Virgin Music (Publishers) Ltd.  
Published in the U.S.A. by Virgin Music, Inc. Ad-  
ministered by Chappell & Co., Inc. International  
copyright secured. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Used by  
permission.

# STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART

(As recorded by The Allman Brothers Band)

DICKEY BETTS  
JOHNNY COBB

You've heard ev'ry line before  
My life's a revolving door  
With no way out and no way in  
You know just what's on my mind  
Could you take a chance one more time  
Maybe we could start all over again  
Straight from the heart  
Straight from the heart  
Straight from the heart  
Straight from the heart.

Your eyes can't tell a lie  
I can see what you're feeling inside  
Don't give up before we start  
'Cause this time love is straight from the heart

Straight from the heart.

I know what they're telling you  
I wish I could say that it's not true  
Love is so hard to find  
But I never took the time  
I never let you in  
Please let me try again  
Straight from the heart.  
(Repeat chorus)

I thought I knew about love  
But I didn't know at all  
Didn't take the time to see  
Until I started to fall  
Straight from the heart  
Straight from the heart.

Copyright ©1981 by Pangola Publishing c/o Careers  
Music Inc. and Millene Music c/o Acuff-Rose Music.  
Careers Music, Inc., 8304 Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles,  
CA 90048. All Rights Reserved.

# KEY LARGO

(As recorded by Bertie Higgins)

ELBERT J. HIGGINS  
SONNY LIMBO

Wrapped around each other  
Tryin' so hard, hard to stay warm  
That first cold winter together  
Lyn' in each others arms  
Watchin' those old movies  
Falling in love so desperately  
Honey I was your hero  
And you were my leading lady.

We had it all  
Just like Bogey and Bacall  
Starring in our own late, late show  
Sailin' away to Key Largo  
Here's lookin' at you kid  
Missin' all the things we did

We can find it once again I know  
Just like they did in Key Largo  
Honey can't you remember  
Playin' all the parts  
That scene of surrender sweet  
When you gave me your heart  
Please say you will  
Play it again  
'Cause I love you still  
Baby this can't be the end  
We had it all  
Just like Bogey and Bacall  
Starring in our own late, late show  
Sailin' away to Key Largo  
Here's lookin' at you kid  
Missin' all the things we did  
We can find it once again I know  
Just like they did in Key Largo  
We had it all.

Copyright ©1981 by Chappell & Co., Inc., Lowery  
Music & Jenlee Music. International copyright secured.  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Used by permission.

## LEADER OF THE BAND

(As recorded by Dan Fogelberg)

DANIEL FOGELBERG

An only child alone and wild  
A cab'net maker's son  
His hands were meant for diff'rent work  
And his heart was known to none  
He left his home and went his lone and solitary way  
And he gave to me a gift  
I know I never can repay.

A quiet man of music  
Denied a simpler fate  
He tried to be a soldier once  
But his music wouldn't wait  
He earned his love thru' discipline  
A thund'ring velvet hand  
His gentle means of sculpting souls  
Took me years to understand.

The leader of the band  
Is tired and his eyes are growing old  
But his blood runs thru' my instrument  
And his song is in my soul  
My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man  
I'm just a living legacy  
To the leader of the band.

My brother's lives were diff'rent  
For they heard another call  
One went to Chicago and the other to St. Paul  
And I'm in Colorado  
When I'm not in some hotel  
Living out this life I've chose  
And come to know so well.

I thank you for the music  
And your stories of the road  
I thank you for the freedom  
When it came my time to go  
I thank you for the kindness  
And the times when you got tough  
And papa I don't think I said "I love you" near enough.

The leader of the band  
Is tired and his eyes are growing old  
But his blood runs thru' my instrument  
And his song is in my soul  
My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man  
I'm just a living legacy  
To the leader of the band  
I am the living legacy  
To the leader of the band.

Copyright ©1981 by Hickory Grove Music. Administered by April Music Inc., 1350 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. Used by Permission.

## HERE COMES THE NIGHT

(As recorded by The Beach Boys)

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 fassin' 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.

Copyright ©1968 by Irving Music, Inc. International copyright secured.  
All rights reserved.

## OUTLAW

(As recorded by Riot)

GUY SPERANZA  
MARK REALE

Down below the border  
Robbed a bank in Mexico  
Half crazed on tequila  
Half a million in gold.

There's thunder in the ground  
I can hear the sounds  
A show down in the distance  
They're gonna ride 'em down.  
Bet your life on a silver ball

## (I Know) I'M LOSING YOU

(As recorded by the Temptations)

N. WHITFIELD  
E. HOLLAND  
C. GRANT

Your love is fadin'  
I can feel your love fadin'  
Girl, it's fadin' away from me  
'Cause too much your touch has grown cold  
As if someone else controls your very soul

I'll fool myself as long as I can  
And feel the presence of another man  
It's there when you speak to me  
It's just not the same  
Oh baby, I'm losing you  
It's in the air  
It's everywhere  
Oh baby, I'm losing you.

When I look into your eyes  
A reflection of a face I see  
I'm hurt, down-hearted and worried, girl  
'Cause that face doesn't belong to me  
It's all over your face  
Someone's taken my place  
Oh, oh, baby, I'm losing you  
You try hard to hide  
The emptiness inside  
I can tell I'm losing you, losing you.

I don't wanna lose you  
I can tell when we kiss all the tenderness I missed  
Oh little girl, I'm losing you  
Girl, I can feel it in my bones  
Any day you'll be gone  
Oh baby, I'm losing you  
Oh my dear what happened to the love we shared  
Oh baby, I'm losing you.

©Copyright 1966 by Jobete Music Co., Inc.

Spin it 'round the wheel  
Will it land on the black or the red  
Outlaw got no deal.

When he gambled with women  
Kept an ace up his sleeve  
Always got what he came for  
Never placed it clean.

Then he was blinded by passion  
Playin' in a game of fools  
Thought she was lucky, thought she was his best bet  
Guess you find out when you lose.

Copyright ©1981 by Bandora Music Publishing/Chappell Music.

# I CAN'T GO FOR THAT (No Can Do)

(As recorded by Daryl Hall and John Oates)

DARYL HALL  
JOHN OATES  
SARA ALLEN

Easy, ready, willing, overtime  
Where does it stop  
Where do you dare me to draw the line  
You got the body now you want my soul  
Don't even think about it say no go  
Yeah I'll, I'll do anything that you want me to  
Yeah I'll, I'll do almost anything that you want me to  
yeah.

But I can't go for that no  
No can do  
I can't go for that no  
No can do  
I can't go for that no  
No can do  
I can't go for that  
Can't go for that  
Can't go for that  
Can't go for that.

I can't go for being twice as nice  
I can't go for just repeating the same old lines  
Use the body now you want my soul  
Oo forget about it now say no go  
Yeah I'll, I'll do anything that you want me to  
Yeah I'll, I'll do almost anything that you want me to  
yeah.

But I can't go for that no  
No can do  
I can't go for that no  
No can do  
I can't go for that no  
No can do  
I can't go for that  
Can't go for that  
Can't go for that  
Can't go for that yeah.

Yeah I'll, I'll do anything that you want me to  
Yeah I'll, I'll do almost anything that you want me to  
yeah.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Hot-Cha Music Co. & Six  
Continents Music Publishing, Inc. & Fust Buzzu Music,  
8304 Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90048. All Rights  
Reserved.

## JUKE BOX HERO

(As recorded by Foreigner)

L. GRAMM  
M. JONES

Standing in the rain  
With his head hung low  
Couldn't get a ticket  
It was a sold-out show  
Heard the roar of the crowd  
He could picture the scene  
Put his ear to the wall  
Then like a distant scream  
He heard one guitar  
Just blew him away  
Saw stars in his eyes  
And the very next day  
Bought a beat up six string  
In a second-hand store  
Didn't know how to play it  
But he knew for sure  
That one guitar  
Felt good in his hands  
Didn't take long  
To understand  
Just one guitar  
Slung way down low  
Was a one-way ticket  
Only one way to go  
So he started rockin'  
Ain't never gonna stop  
Gotta keep on rockin'  
Someday gonna make it to the top.

And be a juke box hero  
(Got stars in his eyes)  
He's a juke box hero  
He took one guitar  
(Juke box hero stars in his eyes)  
Juke box hero  
(Stars in his eyes)  
He'll come alive tonight.

In a town without a name  
In a heavy downpour  
Thought he passed his own shadow  
By the backstage door  
Like a trip through the past  
That day in the rain  
And that one guitar  
Made his whole life change  
Now he needs to keep a-rockin'  
He just can't stop  
Gotta keep on rockin'  
That boy has got to stay on top.

And be a juke box hero  
(Got stars in his eyes)  
He's a juke box hero  
(Got stars in his eyes)  
Yeah juke box hero  
(Stars in his eyes)  
With that one guitar  
(Stars in his eyes)  
He'll come alive  
Come alive tonight.

Yeah he's gotta keep a-rockin'  
He just can't stop  
Gotta keep on rockin'  
That boy has got to stay on top.

And be a juke box hero  
(Got stars in his eyes)  
He's a juke box hero  
(Got stars in his eyes)  
It took one guitar  
(Juke box hero)  
Put stars in his eyes  
Now he's just a juke box hero  
Juke box hero, juke box hero  
He's got stars in his eyes  
Stars in his eyes.

Copyright ©1981 by Somerset Songs Publishing Inc. &  
Evansongs Ltd., 1790 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

## HIM

(As recorded by Rupert Holmes)

RUPERT HOLMES

Over by the window there's a pack of cigarettes  
 Not my brand, you understand  
 Sometimes the girl forgets  
 She forgets to hide them  
 I know who left those smokes behind  
 She'll say, "Oh he's just a friend"  
 And I'll say, "Oh I'm not blind to him,  
 him, him."

What's she gonna do about him  
 She's gonna have to do without him  
 Or do without me, me, me  
 No one gets to get it for free  
 It's me or it's him.

Don't know what he looks like  
 Don't know who he is  
 Don't know why she thought that I  
 would say  
 "What's mine is his"  
 I don't want to own her

## SORRY DOESN'T ALWAYS MAKE IT RIGHT

(As recorded by Gladys Knight & The Pips)

PAM SAWYER  
MICHAEL MASSER

No one ever loved you more  
 And you're all I'm living for  
 But now I'm screaming silently  
 It's so hard to believe you're not in  
 love with me.

Baby, there's no easy way to hear  
 the words "I'm sorry, I don't love  
 you"

You tried to leave me once before  
 But felt so bad you let me love you  
 more

And baby, there's no gentle way no  
 tender sentimental way to leave me

## LOVE ME AGAIN

(As recorded by Rita Coolidge)

ALLEE WILLIS  
DAVID LASLEY

I want to say I love you  
 I want to say I care  
 Even tho' you may not feel the same  
 I'm not afraid to wait cuz I know  
 you'll change  
 Love ends and so love begins my  
 friend  
 Love me again

But I can't let her have it both ways  
 Three is one too many of us  
 She leaves with me or stays with  
 him, him, him.

What's she gonna do about him  
 She's gonna have to do without him  
 Or do without me, me, me  
 No one gets to get it for free  
 It's me or it's him.

If she wants him she can have him  
 Just exactly how we once were  
 It's goodbye to he and I  
 And back to me and her without him,  
 him, him.

What's she gonna do about him  
 She's gonna have to do without him  
 Or do without me, me, me  
 No one gets to get it for free  
 Time for me to make the girl see  
 It's me or it's him, him, him.

Copyright © 1979, 1980 by WB Music Corp. & The Holmes Line Of Music, Inc. All Rights Administered by WB Music Corp. All Rights Reserved.

You offer me your sympathy but I'm  
 as lonely as can be  
 And sorry doesn't always make it  
 right  
 No one ever loved you  
 So while you were trying to let go  
 I guess I didn't know.

Baby, there's no easy way to hear  
 the words "I'm sorry, I don't love  
 you"

You hurt me then apologize  
 You better go before I lose my pride  
 And baby, there's no gentle way no  
 tender sentimental way to leave me  
 I wish that I could make you care  
 But all in love just isn't fair  
 And sorry doesn't always make it  
 right

Now it's time for you to leave  
 It's so hard to believe you're not in  
 love with me.

©Copyright 1974 by Jobete Music Co., Inc. & Stone Diamond Music Corp.

Love me again.

If love were a road I'd be walking  
 If you were still the key I'd be home  
 Open your heart and let me walk in  
 Open your eyes and love me again  
 Love ends and so love begins my  
 friend

Love me again  
 Love me again.

Copyright ©1978 by Irving Music Inc. and Almo Music Corp. All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Made in U.S.A.

## OFF THE WALL

(As recorded by Michael Jackson)

ROD TEMPERTON

When the world is on your shoulder  
 Gotta straighten up your act and  
 boogie down

If you can't hang with the feelin'  
 Then there ain't no room for you in  
 this part of town.

'Cause we're the party people  
 Night and day

Livin' crazy that's the only way  
 So tonight gotta leave that nine to  
 live upon the shelf  
 And just enjoy yourself  
 Groove

Let the madness and the music get  
 to you

Life ain't so bad at all  
 If you live it off the wall  
 (Life ain't so bad at all)  
 Life off the wall  
 (Live your life off the wall)  
 Live it off the wall.

You can shout out all you want to  
 'Cause there ain't no sin in folks all  
 gettin' loud

If you take the chance and do it  
 Then there ain't no one who's gonna  
 put you down.

'Cause we're the party people  
 Night and day

Livin' crazy that's the only way  
 So tonight gotta leave that nine to  
 live upon the shelf  
 And just enjoy yourself  
 Groove

Let the madness and the music get  
 to you

Life ain't so bad at all  
 If you live it off the wall  
 (Life ain't so bad at all)  
 Life off the wall  
 (Live your life off the wall)  
 Live it off the wall  
 Do what you want to do  
 There ain't no rules  
 It's up to you  
 It's time to come alive  
 And party on thru the night.

You can hide your inhibitions  
 Gotta let that foot loose deep inside  
 your soul

Wanna see an exhibition  
 Better do it now before you get too  
 old.

(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1979 by Rondor Music (London) Ltd. All Rights Administered in the United States and Canada by Almo Music Corp. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

## DON'T LET GO THE COAT

(As recorded by The Who)

PETE TOWNSHEND

I can't be held responsible for blown behaviour  
I lost all contact with my only saviour  
No one locked me out because I failed to phone up  
I can't bear to live forever like a loner.

Don't let go the coat.

It's easy to be sad when you lack a partner  
But how would I react to a broken heart now  
It ain't really true rock and roll  
Unless I'm hanging onto you  
And when I hold it next time.

I won't let go the coat.

I try to explain but you never understand it

I need your body but I can't just demand it  
I won't let go like a stray at heel  
(Never let it out of your sight)  
Every lonely wife knows the way I feel  
(Don't let go tonight)  
Don't let go the coat  
Never let go the coat.

Your friends all pass for life is just a market  
But you have to finish everything you started  
So I live my life tearing down the runway  
Sure to get the hang of hanging in there someday.

Don't let go the coat  
Won't get no more chances  
Forget the war dances  
Go blind and hang on  
Don't try the slang son  
Never let go the coat.

Copyright ©1981 by Eel Pie Publishing Limited. All rights for the United States, its territories and possessions and Canada administered by Towser Tunes, Inc.

## I'VE DONE EVERYTHING FOR YOU

(As recorded by Rick Springfield)

SAMMY HAGAR

This one-way love affair ain't fair  
It ain't no affair to me  
It's all give and take  
And you just take  
And I can't take it you see  
Well I'm givin' up on love this time  
Me and my friends we'll do just fine.

I've done ev'rything for you  
You've done nothing for me  
I've done ev'rything for you  
You've done nothing for me.

You knew some day I'd have a whole lot of money  
I'd be a millionaire  
But when that didn't happen overnight  
I found out how much you really cared  
Well all you want is a whole lotta money  
All the rest is just jivin' honey.

I've done ev'rything for you

You've done nothing for me  
I've done ev'rything for you  
You've done nothing for me.

When I first met you  
You didn't know how to love a man  
All those things 'bout makin' love  
You didn't understand  
But now you know 'bout ev'rything  
I'm turnin' you in for memories.

Now I'm goin' out on the town tonight  
And get as wild as I can be  
I'm gonna find out what it's really like to be loose, high  
and free  
Yeah I don't care what the people say  
I've taken my mind, I'm changin' to stay.

I've done ev'rything for you  
You've done nothing for me  
I've done ev'rything for you  
You've done nothing for me  
You've done nothing for me  
You've done nothing  
You've done nothing  
You've done nothing for me.

Copyright ©1978, 1981 by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. All Rights Reserved.

## YOU COULD HAVE BEEN WITH ME

(As recorded by Sheena Easton)

LEA MAALFRID

You're the seventh son of the seventh son  
Maybe that's why you're such a strange and special one  
You can even seem to love yourself.

And with a few exceptions  
Not anybody else  
You can lead a horse to water  
But you cannot make him drink

You can give a man your whole heart and soul  
But you cannot make him think.

You could have been with me  
Instead of alone and lonely.

You could tell him the date of departure  
Exactly the place and the time  
He might really want to be there  
But he misses every time  
Is he a man or a paper tiger  
When you need him will he run or stand beside you.

Copyright ©1981 by ATV Music Limited. All rights for the U.S.A. controlled by ATV Music Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90028. All Rights Reserved.

## NOBODY SAID IT WAS EASY

(As recorded by Le Roux)

TONY HASELDEN

It's just another daydream  
The kids will be okay  
It's just another detour  
They haven't lost their way.

They're lookin' for the lights  
Somewhere they're shining  
Lookin' for the lights  
Oh oh  
Lookin' for the lights  
That silver lining  
Lookin' for the lights  
Oh oh.

Sometimes you hate it  
Sometimes you love it  
Sometimes you don't know  
What to think of it.

Nobody said it was easy  
Nobody said it was  
Nobody said it was easy  
Nobody said it  
Now is no time to give up.

Some they love the money  
Some they love the fame  
Some they don't love anything at all  
I don't know why they came.

Lookin' for the lights  
Somewhere they're shining  
Lookin' for the lights  
Oh oh  
Lookin' for the lights  
That silver lining  
Lookin' for the lights  
Oh oh.

Sometimes you hate it  
Sometimes you love it  
Sometimes you don't know  
What to think of it.

Nobody said it was easy  
Nobody said it was  
Nobody said it was easy  
Nobody said it  
Now is no time to give up.  
(Repeat)

Copyright © 1981 by Screen Gems-  
EMI Music Inc. & Lemed Music Co.  
All administrative rights for the  
world controlled by Screen Gems-  
EMI Music Inc. Used by permission.  
All rights reserved.

## LOVE IS LIKE A ROCK

(As recorded by Donnie Iris)

M. AVSEC  
A. McCLAIN  
D. IRIS  
K. VALENTINE  
M. LEE

You can't depend on your teacher  
You can't depend on your preacher  
You can't depend on politicians  
You can't depend on superstitions.

Hey  
Love can rock you  
Never stop you  
Ah, ah, ah, ah  
Love is like a rock.

You can't rely on Mother Nature  
You can't rely on your paychecks  
You can't depend on your doctor  
You can't rely on your lawyer.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright © 1981 by Bema Music  
Co., A Division of Sweet City Rec-  
ords, Inc.

## 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

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.

©Copyright 1971 by United Artists  
Music Ltd., London, England. All  
rights for USA and Canada con-  
trolled by Unart Music Corporation,  
New York, NY. International copy-  
right secured. All rights reserved.

## NOTHING EVER GOES AS PLANNED

(As recorded by Styx)

DENNIS DE YOUNG

What-cha gonna do when the sun  
goes down tonight  
You'll hit the same old clubs  
Rap that same old trash that's right  
You've got them real silk shirts and  
them baggy pants  
Dago shoes in the colors that match  
But the girls are acting bored  
And you're feeling like you're going  
to lose  
You've got the G.Q. Blues.

You get up every morning  
And you go to work each day  
Been doing the same damn job  
For ten long years this May  
You've been working and saving for  
your Jamaican dream  
Paradise is waiting across the sea  
But when your plane lands  
Montego turns to Monsoon  
You've got the Island Blues.

'Cause nothing ever goes as  
planned  
It's a hell of a notion  
Even Pharaohs turn to sand  
Like a drop in the ocean  
You're so together  
You act so civilized  
But every time that things go wrong  
You're still surprised  
You've done your duty and paid a  
fortune in dues  
Still got them Mother Nature's  
Blues.

I strut around the stage like a little  
king tonight  
They'll scream for every word and  
every note that's right  
But when the show is over and I'm all  
alone  
Can't reach my baby on the  
telephone  
And everywhere I look Mister  
Loneliness is in the news  
I've got the Big Star Blues, boy.

Nothing ever goes as planned  
It's a hell of a notion  
Even Pharaohs turn to sand  
Like a drop in the ocean  
I'm so together  
And I act so civilized  
But every time that things go wrong  
I'm still surprised  
I've done my duty  
I've paid a fortune in dues  
Still got them Mother Nature's  
Blues.

Copyright ©1981 by Stygian Songs.  
All rights administered by Almo  
Music Corp. All rights reserved.  
International copyright secured.

# DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

(As recorded by Journey)

S. PERRY  
N. SCHON  
J. CAIN

Just a small town girl  
Livin' in a lonely world  
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere  
Just a city boy  
Born and raised in South Detroit  
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

A singer in a smoky room  
The smell of wine and cheap perfume  
For a smile they can share the night  
It goes on and on and on and on.

Strangers waiting  
Up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching in the night  
Streetlight people  
Living just to find emotion  
Hiding somewhere in the night.

Working hard to get my fill

Everybody wants a thrill  
Payin' anything to roll the dice  
Just one more time  
Some will win, some will lose  
Some were born to sing the blues  
Oh the movie never ends  
It goes on and on and on and on.

Strangers waiting  
Up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching in the night  
Streetlight people  
Living just to find emotion  
Hiding somewhere in the night.

Don't stop believin'  
Hold on to that feelin'  
Streetlight people.

Don't stop believin'  
Hold on  
Streetlight people  
Don't stop believin'  
Hold on to that feelin'  
Streetlight people.

Copyright ©1981 by Weed High Nightmare Music. All rights for the United States, Canada, The U.K. and Eire controlled by Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc.

# EDGE OF SEVENTEEN

(As recorded by Stevie Nicks)

STEPHANIE NICKS a/k/a Stevie Nicks

Just like the white winged dove  
Sings a song  
Sounds like she's singing  
Whooh whooh whooh  
Just like the white winged dove  
Sings a song  
Sounds like she's singing  
Ooo baby ooo said ooo.

And the days go by  
Like a strand in the wind  
In the web that is my own  
I begin again  
Said to my friend  
Baby nothing else mattered.

He was no more than a baby then  
Well he seemed broken hearted  
Something within him  
From the moment that I first laid eyes on him  
All alone on the edge of seventeen.

Just like the white winged dove  
Sings a song  
Sounds like she's singing  
Ooo baby ooo said ooo  
Just like the white winged dove  
Sings a song  
Sounds like she's singing  
Ooo baby ooo said ooo.

Well I went today  
Maybe I will go again tomorrow yeah yeah  
Well the music there  
Well it was hauntingly familiar

Well I see you doing  
What I try to do for me  
With the words from a poet  
And a voice from a choir  
And a melody  
Nothing else mattered.  
(Repeat chorus)

The clouds never expect it  
When it rains  
But the sea  
Changes colours  
But the sea  
Does not change  
And so with the slow graceful flow of age  
I went forth with an age old desire to please  
On the edge of seventeen.  
(Repeat chorus)

Well then suddenly  
There was no one left standing in the hall  
Yeah yeah in a flood of tears  
No one really ever heard fall at all.

Well I went searching for an answer  
Up the stairs and down the hall  
Not to find an answer  
Just to hear the call  
Of a nightbird singing  
Come away come away.  
(Repeat chorus)

Well I hear you in the morning  
And I hear you at night fall  
Sometimes to be near you  
Is to be unable to hear you  
My love  
I'm a few years older than you  
My love.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Welsh Witch Music.

## MR. BLUE SKY

(As recorded by Electric Light Orchestra)

JEFF LYNNE

Sun is shinin' in the sky  
There ain't a cloud in sight  
It's stopped rainin'  
Ev'rybody's in a play and don't you  
know  
It's a beautiful new day  
(Hey, hey).

Runnin' down the avenue  
See how the sun shines brightly in  
the city  
On the streets where once was pity  
Mister Blue Sky is living here today  
(Hey, hey).

Mister Blue Sky please tell us why  
You had to hide away for so long  
Where did we go wrong  
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why  
You had to hide away for so long  
Where did we go wrong.

Hey you with the pretty face  
Welcome to the human race  
A celebration  
Mister Blue Sky's up there waitin'  
and today is the day we've waited for  
(Ah, ah).

Hey there Mister Blue  
We're so pleased to be with you  
Look around see what you do  
Ev'rybody smiles at you  
Hey there Mister Blue  
We're so pleased to be with you  
Look around see what you do  
Ev'rybody smiles at you.

Mister Blue Sky, Mister Blue Sky  
Mister Blue Sky  
Mister Blue you did it right  
But soon comes Mister Night  
Creepin' over now his hand is on  
your shoulder never mind  
I'll remember you this  
I'll remember you this way  
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why  
You had to hide away for so long  
Where did we go wrong  
Hey there Mister Blue  
We're so pleased to be with you  
Look around see what you do  
Ev'rybody smiles at you  
Ba ba ba ba ba.

Copyright ©1977, 1978 by Blackwood Music Inc. and Jet Music Incorporated. All rights for the U.S.A. and Canada administered by Blackwood Music Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

## TORA, TORA, TORA (Out With The Boys)

(As recorded by Rod Stewart)

ROD STEWART

Payday Friday and the weekend's  
here  
I've been workin' all week tryin' to  
pay for this gear  
Gonna raise hell on Union Street  
Thirteen guys and a packet of three  
And if I don't get laid I'll sure die  
trying  
Tonight this city's gonna be all mine.

I wanna talk about motorbikes, cars  
and things  
No sophistication or designer jeans  
I'm no angel but I know what I like  
A little rough and tumble on a Friday  
night  
I'm like a cornered rat I gotta explode  
Goodbye baby don't know when I'll  
be home  
I don't know.

Tora, tora, tora  
Out with the boys  
Tora, tora, tora  
Out with the boys  
Tora, tora, tora  
Out with the boys tonight.

By eleven o'clock I'll be flyin' high  
Ain't nothin' in the world that I don't  
try  
Jimmy got smashed took his  
trousers off ooh

## LUCY IN THE SKY WITH DIAMONDS

(As recorded by the Beatles)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

Picture yourself in a boat on a river  
with tangerine trees and marmalade  
skies  
Somebody calls you, you answer  
quite slowly a girl with kaleidoscope  
eyes.

Cellophane flowers of yellow and  
green towering over your head  
Look for the girl with the sun in her  
eyes and she's gone.

Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds ah.

Follow her down to a bridge by a  
fountain where rocking horse  
people eat marshmallow pies  
Ev'ryone smiles as you drift past the  
flowers that grow so incredibly high.

Bar man said 'you boys have had  
enough'  
Join the army get yourself a decent  
job  
Indecent exposure in a parking lot  
oh no.  
(Repeat chorus)

Bundle on the dance floor  
A jaw got bust  
Swear to God that it wasn't one of us  
A seven-foot bouncer called the  
police  
He got pulled in for disturbing the  
peace  
Well if you can't take a joke  
Then there ain't no point in living  
Sunday morning and I woke up  
laughin' yeah.

Tora, tora, tora  
Out with the boys  
Tora, tora, tora  
Out with the boys  
Tora, tora, tora  
Out with the boys tonight.

What d'you say  
Tora, tora, tora  
Where's my old man  
Tora, tora, tora  
Where's my old man  
Tora, tora, tora  
Out with the boys  
Ha ha oh yeah.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Rod Stewart.  
All rights on behalf of Rod Stewart  
controlled by Riva Music Inc., 9200  
Sunset Boulevard, Suite 710, Los  
Angeles, CA 90069.

Newspaper taxis appear on the  
shore waiting to take you away  
Climb in the back with your head in  
the clouds and you're gone.

Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds ah.

Picture yourself on a train in a  
station with plasticine porters with  
looking glass ties  
Suddenly someone is there at the  
turnstile the girl with kaleidoscope  
eyes.

Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds ah.

Copyright ©1967 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Mexico  
and the Philippines controlled by  
Maelen Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music  
Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Holly-  
wood, Calif. 90028. International  
Copyright Secured. Made In U.S.A.  
All Rights Reserved.

## IN THE DARK

(As recorded by *Billy Squier*)

**BILLY SQUIER**

Life isn't easy from the singular side  
Down in the hole some emotions are hard to hide  
It's your decision  
It's a chance that you take  
It's on your head  
It's a habit that's hard to break.

Do you need a friend  
Would you tell no lies  
Would you take me in

Are you lonely in the dark, in the dark, in the dark, in the dark.

You never listen to the voices inside  
They fill your ears as you run to a place to hide  
You're never sure if the illusion is real  
You pinch yourself but the mem'ries are all you feel

Can you break away from your alibis  
Can you make a play

Will you meet me in the dark, in the dark, in the dark, in  
the dark, in the dark, in the dark-ark-ark-ark.

Don't-cha need me hey hey  
Don't-cha need me oh yea  
Don't-cha leave me hey hey  
Don't-cha need me oh yea.

You take no int'rest  
No opinion's too dear

You make the rounds and you try to be so sincere  
You guard your hopes and you pocket your dreams  
You'd trade it all to avoid an unpleasant scene

Can you face the fire  
When you see me there  
Can you feel the fire

Will you love me in the dark, in the dark, in the dark, in the dark,  
in the dark, in the dark, in the dark, in the dark,  
in the dark-ark-ark-ark.

Copyright ©1981 by *Songs of the Knight*. Used By  
Permission.

## MY GIRL

(As recorded by *Chilliwack*)

**BILL HENDERSON**  
**BRIAN MacLEOD**

Ever since she left me  
I sure feel all alone  
A little misunderstanding  
I can't get her on the telephone  
Hangin' out down on main street  
Livin' in a different world  
Hangin' around with the gang on the corner  
Talkin' about my girl.

My girl  
She was the world to me  
She's gone  
Away across the sea  
My girl  
Is just a memory  
She's been so long away.

She didn't have to leave me

She didn't have to run  
She didn't have to go  
Without a word to anyone.  
I hope she's doin' all right  
Got no way to know  
Unless she gets to hear this song  
Hear it on the radio.

Well I hope she gets the message  
Gotta get her back you know  
Gonna track her down  
I'll find that girl  
Gonna tell her that I love her so.  
Put the word on the grapevine  
Spread it all round the world  
Sooner or later I know I'm gonna get her  
Talkin' about my girl.

Copyright ©1981 by *ATV Music Publishing Of Canada Ltd./Some Sung Songs/Eighteen Carat Music*. All rights administered by *ATV Music Publishing Of Canada Ltd.* All rights for the U.S.A. controlled by *ATV Music Corp.*, 6255 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90028. International copyright secured. All rights reserved including public performance for profit.

## HARDEN MY HEART

(As recorded by *Quarterflash*)

**MARV ROSS**

Cryin' on the corner  
Waltin' in the rain  
I swear I'll never ever wait again  
You gave me your word  
But words for you are lies  
Darlin' in my wildest dreams  
I never thought I'd go  
But it's time to let you know.

I'm gonna harden my heart  
I'm gonna swallow my tears  
I'm gonna turn and leave you here.

All of my life I been waltin' in the rain

I been waitin' for a feelin' that never ever came  
It feels so close  
But always disappears  
Darlin' in your wildest dreams  
You never had a clue  
But it's time you got the news.

I'm gonna harden my heart  
I'm gonna swallow my tears  
I'm gonna turn and leave you here.

Darlin' in my wildest dreams  
I never thought I'd go  
But it's time to let you know.

I'm gonna harden my heart  
I'm gonna swallow my tears  
I'm gonna turn and leave you here.

Copyright ©1980, 1981 by *WB Music Corp., Narrow Dude Music & Bonnie Bee Good Music*. All Rights Administered by *WB Music Corp.* All Rights Reserved.

## REALLY WANNA KNOW YOU

(As recorded by Gary Wright)

ALI THOMSON  
GARY WRIGHT

I don't mind bein' lonely  
What I do mind is not bein' loved  
Maybe you're feelin' the same way  
too

You're ready to hold some one.

I really want to know you  
I really want to show you the way I  
feel

I really want to know you  
I really want to show you the way I  
feel

You got somethin' about you that I  
want around me

Somethin' I been searchin' my  
whole life through

So now it's up to you

Yeah yeah tell me what you're gonna  
do

I wanna know

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Somethin' magic tells me  
We're comin' from the very same  
place

It's only just a notion I had  
I see it written over your face.

(Repeat chorus)

Everytime I see you  
It's the same thing all over again  
You're doin' somethin' to me it's true  
And I don't want the feelin' to end.

(Repeat chorus)

I really want to know you  
I really want to show you the way I  
feel

I really want to know you  
I really want to show you the way I  
feel

I really want to know know know you  
I really want to show show show you  
I really want to know know know

Yes I want to know you  
Yes I really want to show you the  
way I feel

I really want to know you  
I really want to show you the way I  
feel

I really want to know you.

Copyright ©1981 by Rondor Music  
(London) Ltd. & High Wave Music,  
Inc. All Rights on behalf of Rondor  
Music (London) Ltd. Administered  
in the United States and Canada by  
Almo Music Corp. All Rights on  
behalf of High Wave Music, Inc.  
Administered by WB Music Corp.  
International Copyright Secured.  
All Rights Reserved.

## DAISY JANE

(As recorded by America)

GERRY BECKLEY

Flyin' me back to Memphis  
Tryin' to find my Daisy Jane  
Our summer's gone and I hope she's  
feelin' the same  
Well, I laughed to just turn on the  
city

Thinkin' it would ease the pain  
I'm a crazy man and I'm playin' my  
crazy game, game  
Does she really love me or think she  
does

Like the stars above me I know  
because  
When the sky heels bright,  
ev'rything's all right.

Honey keep the oven warm  
All the clouds are clearin' and I think  
we're over the storm  
Well, I been pickin' it up around me  
Lazy I think I'm safe and I'm awful  
glad  
I guess you're really to blame, blame  
Do you really love me I hope you do  
Like the stars above me how I love  
you  
When it's cold at night ev'rything's  
all right.

©Copyright 1975 by WB Music  
Corp. All rights reserved.

## SAY YOU'LL BE MINE

(As recorded by Christopher Cross)

CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Say you'll be mine  
Say you'll be mine until the sun  
shines  
Say you'll be mine  
And bring me the dream of a lifetime.

I just can't hide the truth no more  
I've got to get my feet back down on  
the floor  
I love you so  
I need you so  
I just don't think I can let you go.

It's you that keeps me feeling this  
way  
I don't think I can take it even one  
more day  
It don't seem right  
That I should be alone tonight.

Copyright ©1979 by Pop 'N' Roll  
Music. All rights reserved. Used by  
permission.

## INSTANT KARMA (We All Shine On)

(As recorded by The Beatles)

JOHN LENNON

Instant karma gonna get you  
Gonna knock you right on the head  
You better get yourself together  
Pretty soon you're gonna be dead  
What in the world you thinkin' of  
Laughing in the face of love  
What on earth you tryin' to do  
It's up to you, yeah you.

Instant karma gonna get you  
Gonna look you right in the face  
Better get yourself together darling  
Join the human race  
How in the world you gonna see  
Laughing at fools like me  
Who on earth do you think you are  
A superstar, well right you are  
Well we all shine on  
Like the moon and the stars and the  
sun  
Well we all shine on  
Everyone come on.

Instant karma gonna get you  
Gonna knock you off your feet  
Better recognize your brothers  
Everyone you meet  
Why in the world are we here  
Surely not to live in pain and fear  
Why on earth are you there  
When you're everywhere  
Gonna get your share  
Well we all shine on  
Like the moon and the stars and the  
sun

Yeah we all shine on  
Come on and on and on  
Yeah, yeah all right  
Ah ha well we all shine on  
Like the moon and the stars and the  
sun  
Yeah we all shine on  
Like the moon and the stars and the  
sun  
Yeah we all shine on  
On and on and on and on  
Well we all shine on  
Like the moon and the stars and the  
sun  
Well we all shine on  
Like the moon and the stars and the  
sun.

Copyright ©1970 by Northern  
Songs Limited. All rights for the  
United States of America, Mexico  
and the Philippines controlled by  
Maelen Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music  
Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Holly-  
wood, Calif. 90028. International  
Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A.  
All Rights Reserved.

# TALK TO YA LATER

(As recorded by The Tubes)

DAVID FOSTER  
WILLIAM SPOONER  
RICHARD ANDERSON  
VINCENT WELNICK  
ROGER STEEN  
MICHAEL COTTEN  
CHARLES PRINCE  
JOHN WAYBILL  
STEVE LUKATHER

I met her on a strip  
It was another lost weekend  
The band was too slick  
And the people were twisted  
So I asked her for a date  
She reluctantly agreed  
Then we went to my place  
And she never did leave.

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
That's ok with me  
I'll cry later on  
Been six months  
She hasn't shut up once  
I've tried to explain  
She's driving me insane.

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
That's ok with me  
I'll cry later on  
Talk to ya later  
Don't wanna hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to ya later  
Just save it for another guy

Talk to ya later  
Don't wanna hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around.

Get out, I'm telling you now  
Do you catch my drift  
What could be plainer than this  
Nothin' more to be said  
Write me a letter instead  
I don't mean to be cruel  
But I'm finished with you.

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
That's ok with me  
I'll cry later on  
I'll talk to ya later  
Don't wanna hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to ya later  
Just save it for another guy  
I'll talk to ya later  
Don't wanna hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around.

I'll talk to ya later  
Don't wanna hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to ya later  
Just save it for another guy  
I'll talk to ya later  
Don't wanna hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around.

I'll have to talk to ya later  
Don't wanna hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to ya later  
Just save it, save it for another guy.

Copyright ©1981 by Irving Music, Inc. & Foster Frees Music, Inc. & Pseudo Songs & Rehtakul Veels Music. All Rights Reserved. International copyright secured.

# EMPTY GARDEN (Hey Hey Johnny)

(As recorded by Elton John)

ELTON JOHN  
BERNIE TAUPIN

What happened here  
As the New York sunset disappeared  
I found an empty garden among the flagstones there  
Who lived here  
He must have been a gardener who cared a lot  
Who weeded out the tears and grew a good crop  
Now it all looks strange  
It's funny how one insect  
Can damage so much grain.

And what's it for  
This little empty garden by the brownstone door  
And in the cracks along the sidewalk  
Nothing grows no more  
Who lived here  
He must have been a gardener who cared a lot  
Who weeded out the tears and grew a good crop  
And we are so amazed  
We're crippled and we're dazed  
A gardener like that one no one can replace.

And I've been knocking

But no one answers  
And I've been knocking  
Most all the day  
Oh and I've been calling  
Oh hey hey Johnny  
Can't you come out to play  
And thru their tears  
Some say he farmed his best in younger years  
But he'd have said the root grows stronger  
If only he could here  
Who lived there  
He must have been a gardener who cared a lot  
Who weeded out the tears and grew a good crop  
Now we pray for rain  
And with ev'ry drop that pours  
We hear, we hear your name.

And I've been knocking  
But no one answers  
And I've been knocking  
Most all the day  
Oh and I've been calling  
Oh hey hey Johnny  
Can't you come out  
Can't you come out to play Johnny  
Can't you come out to play  
In your empty garden Johnny.

Copyright ©1982 by Big Pig Music Limited. All rights administered by Intersong Music, Inc. International copyright secured. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Used by permission.

## TROUBLE

(As recorded by Lindsey Buckingham)

LINDSEY BUCKINGHAM

I really should be saying goodnight  
little girl

I really shouldn't stay any more  
It's been so long since I felt this way  
I almost forgot what love is for.

I should run on the double

## 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.

Copyright ©1969, 1971 by United  
Artists Music Co., Inc. and Racer  
Music, Inc. All rights administered  
by United Artists Music Co., Inc.,  
New York, NY. International copy-  
right secured. All rights reserved.

I think I'm in trouble  
I think I'm in trouble.

So come to me darlin' hold me tight  
Let your honey keep you warm  
It's been so long since anyone  
touched me  
That I almost forgot what love is for.

I should run on the double  
I think I'm in trouble  
I think I'm in trouble.

Copyright ©1981 by Now Sounds  
Music.

## SLOW HAND

(As recorded by The Pointer Sisters)

MICHAEL CLARK  
JOHN BETTIS

As the midnight moon was driftin'  
through  
The lazy sway of the trees  
I saw the look in your eyes lookin'  
into mine

Seein' what you wanted to see  
Darlin' don't say a word  
'Cause I already heard what your  
body's sayin' to mine  
I'm tired of fast moves  
I've got a slow groove on my mind  
I wanna man with a slow hand  
I wanna lover with an easy touch  
I want somebody who will spend  
some time  
Not come and go in a heated rush  
I want somebody who will understand  
When it comes to love  
I wanna slow hand.

On the shadowed ground with no  
one around  
And a blanket of stars in our eyes  
We are drifting free  
Like two lost leaves on the crazy  
wind of the night  
Darlin' don't say a word  
'Cause I already heard what your  
body's sayin' to mine  
If I want it all night  
Please say it's all right  
We've got the time  
'Cause I got a man with a slow hand  
I got a lover with an easy touch  
I've got somebody who will spend  
some time

Not come and go in a heated rush  
I've found somebody who will  
understand

When it comes to love  
I wanna slow hand.  
If I want it all night  
Please say it's all right  
It's not a fast move

But a slow groove on my mind.  
'Cause I got a man with a slow hand  
I got a lover with an easy touch  
I've got somebody who will spend  
some time

Not come and go in a heated rush  
I've found somebody who will  
understand  
When it comes to love  
I wanna slow hand.

Copyright ©1980, 1981 by Warner-  
Tamerlane Publishing Corp., Flying  
Dutchman Music & Sweet Harmony  
Music, Inc. All Rights On Behalf Of  
Flying Dutchman Music Adminis-  
tered by Warner-Tamerlane Pub-  
lishing Corp. All Rights On Behalf  
Of Sweet Harmony Music, Inc. Ad-  
ministered by WB Music Corp. for  
United States & Canada only. All  
Rights Reserved.

## YOU'RE ALL I NEED TO GET BY

(As recorded by Tammi Terrell and  
Marvin Gaye)

NICKOLAS ASHFORD  
VALERIE SIMPSOM

You're all I need to get by  
Like the sweet morning dew  
I took one look at you and it was  
plain to see  
You were my destiny  
With arms open wide I threw away  
my pride  
I'll sacrifice for you  
Dedicate my life to you  
I will go where you lead  
Always there in time of need  
And when I lose my will  
You'll be there to push me up the hill  
There's no, no looking back for us  
We got love sure 'nough  
That's enough  
You're all, you're all I need to get by  
All I need to get by.

Like an eagle protects his nest  
For you I'll do my best  
Stand by you like a tree  
And dare anybody to try and move  
me  
Darling in you I found strength  
where I was torn down  
Don't know what's in store  
But together we can open any door  
Just to do what's good for you  
And inspire you a little higher  
I know you can make a man  
Out of a soul that didn't have a goal  
'Cause we, we got the right foundation  
And with love and determination  
You're all, you're all I want to strive  
for

And do a little more  
All, all the joys under the sun  
Wrapp'd up into one  
You're all, you're all I need  
You're all I need, you're all I need to  
get by  
(All I need to get by).

Copyright 1968 by Jobete Music  
Inc.

# GENIUS OF LOVE

(As recorded by the Tom Tom Club)

## TOM TOM CLUB

What you gonna do  
When you get outta jail  
I'm gonna have some fun  
What do you consider fun  
Fun, nat'ral fun.

I'm in heaven  
With my boyfriend, my laughing boyfriend  
There's no beginning and there is no end  
Time isn't present in that dimension  
He'll take my arm  
When we're walking  
Rolling and rocking  
It's one time I'm glad I'm not a man  
Feels like I'm dreaming but I'm not sleeping.

I'm in heaven  
With the maven of funk mutation  
Clinton's musicians such as Bootsy Collins  
Raise expectations to a new intention  
No one can sing  
Quite like Smokey, Smokey Robinson  
Wallin' an' skankin' to Bob Marley  
Reggae's expanding with Sly an' Robbie.

Oops yo mama said uh  
Oops yo mama said uh  
Oops yo mama said uh  
Oops yo mama.

All that weekend  
Boyfriend was missing  
I sure am missing  
Having him hold me in his warm arms  
We were insane when we took cocaine.

Steppin' in a rhythm to a-Kurtis Blow  
Who needs to think when your feet just go  
With a hippity hop an' a hippity low  
Who needs to think  
When your feet just go  
Bohannon, Bohannon, Bohannon, Bohannon  
Who needs to think  
When your feet just go  
Bohannon, Bohannon, Bohannon, Bohannon  
James Brown, James Brown  
James Brown, James Brown.

If you see him  
Please remind him  
Unhappy boyfriend  
Well he's the genius of love  
He's got a greater depth of feeling  
Well he's the genius of love  
He's so deep.

Copyright ©1981 by Metered Music. All Rights for the  
U.S.A., Canada, U.K., France and Germany controlled  
by Ackee Music, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

# UNDER PRESSURE

(As recorded by Queen and David Bowie)

FREDDIE MERCURY  
JOHN DEACON  
BRIAN MAY  
ROGER TAYLOR  
DAVID BOWIE

Pressure pushing down on me  
Pressing down on you  
No man ask for  
Under pressure  
That burns a building down  
Splits a family in two  
Puts people on streets.

It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming let me out  
Pray tomorrow gets me higher  
Pressure on people, people on streets.

Chippin' around  
Kick my brains around the floor  
These are the days it never rains but it pours  
People on streets  
People on streets.

It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming let me out  
Pray tomorrow gets me higher  
Pressure on people, people on streets.

Turned away from it all like a blind man  
Sat on a fence but it don't work  
Keep coming up with love  
But it's slashed and torn  
Why, why, why  
Love  
Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking  
Can't we give ourselves one more chance  
Why can't we give love that one more chance  
Why can't we give love.

Cause love's such an old fashioned word  
And love dares you to care for  
The people on the edge of the night  
And love dares you to change our way of  
Caring about ourselves  
This is our last dance  
This is our last dance  
This is ourselves  
Under pressure  
Under pressure  
Pressure.

©Copyright 1981 by Queen Music Ltd. & Jones Music &  
Mainman S.A. All rights for the U.S. & Canada  
controlled by Beechwood Music Corp. and Bewley  
Bros. Music, 6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, CA 90028.

## WHEN IT'S OVER

(As recorded by Loverboy)

PAUL DEAN  
MIKE RENO

When you look into his eyes  
Comes to you as no surprise  
It's always the same  
Every time he's out with you  
He tries to tell you what to do  
You don't need it that way  
Sometimes you think you'll play the  
fool  
He's running around breaking all the  
rules  
Somehow that don't seem fair  
There's got to be a better way  
You know what I'm trying to say  
'Cause deep, deep down inside  
You really like those total lies

## YOUNG TURKS

(As recorded by Rod Stewart)

ROD STEWART  
KEVIN SAVIGAR  
CARMINE APPICE  
DUANE HITCHINGS

Billy left his home with a dollar in his  
pocket  
And a head full of dreams  
He said somehow someway it's  
gotta get better than this  
Patti packed her bags left a note for  
her mamma  
She was just seventeen  
There were tears in her eyes when  
she kissed her little sister goodbye.  
  
They held each other tight as they  
drove on through the night  
They were so excited  
We got but one shot at life let's take it  
while we're still not afraid  
Because life is so brief and time is a  
thief  
When you're undecided  
And like a fistful of sand it can slip  
right through your hands.

## WHEELS OF LIFE

(As recorded by Gino Vannelli)

GINO VANNELLI

The wheels of life are turning so  
much faster  
The restless hands of time pass me  
by  
There are dreams I'll never live to  
see  
But as long as you believe in me  
I'll still feel them on the way  
As I take life day by day.

Oh the wheels of time are turning so  
much stronger

What did he ever do for you  
What's he tryin' to put you through  
I just don't understand  
You showed him love and  
tenderness  
Touched him with your sweet caress  
Now he's leaving you  
So what's the point  
In working it out  
Tell me what it's all about  
That's why you're saying.

I hope you're with me  
I hope you're with me when it's over  
I hope you're with me  
I hope you're with me when it's over  
You won't be lonely  
You won't be lonely when it's over  
You won't be lonely  
You, when it's over  
It's over, it's over, it's over  
It's over, it's over, it's over.

Young hearts be free tonight  
Time is on your side  
Don't let them put you down  
Don't let 'em push you around  
Don't let 'em ever change your point  
of view.

Paradise was closed so they headed  
for the coast in a blissful manner  
They took a two room apartment  
that was jumping every night of the  
week  
Happiness was found in each  
other's arms  
As expected yeah  
Billy pierced his ears, drove a pick-  
up like a lunatic ooh.

Young hearts be free tonight  
Time is on your side  
Don't let them put you down  
Don't let 'em push you around  
Don't let 'em ever change your point  
of view.

Come on Billy.

(Ooh)

Young hearts be free tonight  
(Ooh)

The grooves of days gone by weigh  
me down  
But maybe love will come to rescue  
me  
And I'll never ever set you free  
Like the sea runs to the shore  
I've come back to you once more.

The wheels of life

The wheels of life

The wheels of life

The wheels of life keep turning  
round and round.

And if I should have only one  
tomorrow  
It's a lifetime if I knew I could spend  
that day with you  
Ooh the wheels of love will turn my  
world forever

And in the morning when he's gone  
Please don't sing that sad, sad song  
(I don't wanna hear it)  
Forget about him let him go  
It won't hurt what he don't know  
What's he trying to say to you  
What's he trying to tell you  
He don't really care  
Face the truth and realize  
You don't need any advice  
No more.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Blackwood  
Music Inc., Dean of Music, April  
Music Inc. and Duke Reno Music. All  
Rights Administered by April/  
Blackwood Publications, 1350  
Avenue of the Americas, New York,  
NY 10019. International Copyright  
Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used  
by Permission.

Time is on, on your side.  
Billy wrote a letter back home to  
Patti's parents  
Trying to explain  
He said we're both real sorry that it  
had to turn out this way  
But there ain't no point in talking  
when there's nobody listening  
So we just ran away  
Patti gave birth to a ten pound baby  
boy yeah.

Young hearts be free tonight  
Time is on your side  
Young hearts be free tonight  
Time is on your side  
Young hearts gotta run be free to  
live  
Time is on your, time is on your side  
Time, time, time, time is on your  
side, is on your side, is on your side  
Young hearts be free tonight,  
tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight  
yeah  
Time is on your side  
(Ooh).

Copyright ©1981 by Rod Stewart,  
Riva Music Inc. and Nitestalk Music.

I want you in my arms for all time.  
But maybe love will come to rescue  
me  
And I'll never ever set you free  
Like the sea runs to the shore  
I'll love you forever more  
The wheels of life.

The wheels of life keep turning so  
much faster  
The wheels of life are turning so  
much stronger.

Copyright ©1978 by Almo Music  
Corp. and Giva Music. This arrangement  
Copyright ©1979 by Almo  
Music Corp. and Giva Music. International  
copyright secured. All rights reserved.

## HANG FIRE

(As recorded by The Rolling Stones)

MICK JAGGER  
KEITH RICHARDS

Doo do do doo do do  
Do do do do do do  
Do do do do.

Doo do do doo do do  
Do do do do do do  
Do do do do.

In the sweet old country  
Where I come from  
Nobody ever works  
Nothing ever gets done  
We hang fire  
We hang fire.

You know marrying money is a full time job  
I don't need the aggravation  
I'm a lazy slob

We hang fire  
A hang fire, hang fire, hang  
Put it on the wire baby  
Hang fire, hang fire  
Put it on the wire baby  
Hang.

Hang fire  
We got nothing to eat  
We got nowhere to work  
Nothing to drink  
We just lost our shirts

I'm on the dole  
We ain't for hire  
Say what the hell  
Say what the hell  
Hang fire, hang fire  
Hang fire, hang fire  
Put it on the wire baby

Hang fire, hang fire, hang fire, hang fire.

Doo do do doo do do  
Do do do do do do  
Do do do do do  
Do do do do do do  
Do do do do.

Hang fire, hang fire, hang fire  
Doo do do doo do do  
Do do do do do do  
Do do do do  
Hang fire, hang fire.

Yeah take a thousand dollars  
Go and have some fun  
Put it all on at a hundred to one.

Hang fire, hang fire, hang fire  
Put it on the wire baby  
Doo do do doo do do  
Do do do do do do  
Hang fire, hang fire  
Put it on the wire baby  
Doo do do doo do do  
Do do do do do.

Copyright ©1981 by Cansel Ltd. All administrative rights for the U.S. & Canada controlled by Colgems-EMI Music Inc.

## IN YOUR LETTER

(As recorded by REO Speedwagon)

GARY RICHRATH

In your letter  
Ooh in your letter  
In your letter  
Ooh in your letter  
In your letter  
Ooh in your letter  
In your letter  
Ooh in your letter.

In your letter  
You said you didn't love me  
You said you're gonna leave me  
But you could have said it better  
Oh in your letter  
You said you couldn't face me  
You said you could replace me  
But you could have said it better.

You could have left him only  
For an evening let him be lonely  
But you hid behind your poison pen and his pride  
You could have told him somethin'  
And proved to me you don't love him  
But you hid behind your future full of lies

Oh in your letter.

Ooh you could have left him only  
For an evening let him be lonely  
But you hid behind your poison pen and his pride  
You could have told him somethin'  
And proved to me you don't love him  
But you hid behind your future full of lies.

Oh in your letter  
You said you didn't love me  
You said you're gonna leave me  
But you could have said it better.

Oh in your letter  
You said you couldn't face me  
You said you could replace me  
But you could have said it better.

Oh in your letter  
Ooh in your letter  
In your letter.

Copyright ©1980 by Siam Dunk Music. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

## POWER PLAY

(As recorded by Molly Hatchet)

STEVE HOLLAND

What you gonna do  
 When you're feelin' blue  
 You think you're lookin'  
 At some river run dry  
 Well it's nothing new  
 Still the same old dues  
 There ain't no reason for asking  
 why.

'Cause it's a power play  
 Just like yesterday  
 There ain't no second guessing now  
 Well you had your way  
 So what can you say  
 One shot is all you're allowed.

There's a catch 22  
 Just waitin' on you  
 Try talkin' your way out of this  
 For all those lies  
 There behind your eyes  
 I'll know it's something  
 I'll never miss.

'Cause it's a power play  
 Did you know your way  
 Did you burn all your bridges behind  
 Is there another way back  
 To that good old track  
 Or are we just wastin' our time.

What you gonna do

## SWEET DREAMS

(As recorded by Air Supply)

GRAHAM RUSSELL

This is the time when you need a  
 friend  
 You just need someone near  
 I'm not looking forward to the night  
 I'll spend  
 Thinking of you when you're not  
 here  
 How many times will I think  
 About the things I'd like to do  
 Always denied the right to live my  
 life the way I want  
 I want to share it with you.

Close your eyes  
 I want to ride the skies  
 In my sweet dreams  
 Close your eyes  
 I want to see you tonight  
 In my sweet dreams.

I'll think of your kiss as the days roll  
 by  
 And I'll write the words you love  
 And what I can't say in a letter  
 Will just have to wait till I get home.

When you're feelin' blue  
 You think you're lookin'  
 At some river run dry  
 Well it's nothing new  
 Still the same old dues

There ain't no reason for asking  
 why.

'Cause it's a power play  
 Just like yesterday  
 There ain't no second guessing now  
 Well you had your way  
 So what can you say  
 One shot is all you're allowed.

'Cause it's a power play  
 Did you know your way  
 Did you burn all your bridges behind  
 Is there another way back  
 To that good old track  
 Or are we just wastin' our time.

'Cause it's a power play  
 Just like yesterday  
 There ain't no second guessing now  
 Well you had your way  
 So what can you say  
 One shot is all you're allowed.

'Cause it's a power play  
 Did you know your way  
 Did you burn all your bridges behind  
 Is there another way back  
 To that good old track  
 Or are we just wastin' our time.

Copyright ©1981 by Mister Sunshine Music Inc.

There's not much time  
 To tell you half the things that I  
 should  
 Only that I'm so glad I fell in love  
 with you  
 And I'd do it again if I could.

Close your eyes  
 I want to ride the skies  
 In my sweet dreams  
 Close your eyes  
 I want to see you tonight  
 In my sweet dreams.  
 (Repeat)

Sleep like a child resting deep  
 You don't know what you give me  
 I keep for these moments alone.

Close your eyes  
 I want to ride the skies  
 In my sweet dreams  
 Close your eyes  
 I want to see you tonight  
 In my sweet dreams.  
 (Repeat)

Copyright ©1980 by Bestall  
 Reynolds Music and Riva Music,  
 Ltd. and Careers Music, Inc. Adminis-  
 tered by Careers Music, Inc., 8304  
 Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles, CA  
 90048. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

## A NIGHT TO REMEMBER

(As recorded by Shalamar)

DANA MEYERS  
 CHARMAINE SYLVERS  
 NIDRA BEARD

When you love someone  
 It's a natural not demanding  
 And that's one thing I'm proud to say  
 I found in you  
 I'm so glad we reached an  
 understanding  
 Now I know my heart is safe with you  
 Ooo so now my love to you baby  
 I surrender, get ready tonight.

I'm gonna make this a night to  
 remember  
 Get ready tonight ooh baby tonight  
 Gonna make this a night to  
 remember.

Celebrations in my heart cause  
 we're united  
 And there's nothing in this world  
 To come between me and you  
 We're together and it keeps me so  
 excited  
 To think of what the power of love  
 can do  
 And I'm filled with a love that's oh so  
 tender  
 Get ready tonight.

I'm gonna make this a night to  
 remember  
 Get ready tonight ooh baby tonight  
 I'm gonna make this a night to  
 remember  
 Get ready tonight  
 I'm gonna make this a night to  
 remember  
 Get ready tonight  
 I'm gonna make this a night to  
 remember.

Let's make a toast to those who  
 helped make this occasion  
 They turned their back on love  
 And that's what drove you straight to  
 me  
 Now to you I make a lasting  
 dedication  
 I'll show you all that love and life can  
 be ooh  
 And each day that I live I will deliver.

Get ready tonight  
 This night you won't forget  
 Gonna make this a night to  
 remember  
 Get ready tonight  
 This night you won't regret.

Copyright ©1982 by Spectrum VII  
 and Silver Sounds and Satellite III.

# TAKE THE LONG WAY HOME

(As recorded by Supertramp)

ROGER HODGSON  
RICK DAVIES

So you think you're a Romeo  
Playing a part in a picture show  
Well take the long way home  
Take the long way home  
'Cause you're the joke of the neighborhood  
Why should you care if you're feeling good  
Well take the long way home  
Take the long way home.

But there are times that you feel you're part of the  
scenery  
All the greenery is comin' down boy  
And then your wife seems to think you're part of the  
furniture  
Oh it's peculiar, she used to be so nice.

When lonely days turn to lonely nights  
You take a trip to the city lights  
And take the long way home  
Take the long way home  
You never see what you want to see  
Forever playing to the gallery  
You take the long way home  
Take the long way home.

And when you're up on the stage it's so unbelievable  
Unforgettable how they adore you  
But then your wife seems to think you're losing your  
sanity  
Oh it's calamity, oh is there no way out oh.

Well does it feel that your life's become a catastrophe  
Oh it has to be for you to grow boy  
When you look through the years and see what you  
could have been  
Oh what you might have been if you had had more time.

So when the day comes to settle down  
Well who's to blame if you're not around  
You took the long way home  
You took the long way home.

Ah ah ah ah ah ah  
Long way home, long way home, long way home  
Long way home, long way home, long way home.

Copyright ©1979 by Almo Music Corp. and Delicate  
Music. All Rights Administered by Almo Music Corp.  
This arrangement Copyright ©1979 by Almo Music  
Corp. and Delicate Music. International copyright  
secured. All rights reserved.

# SAME OLD LANG SYNE

(As recorded by Dan Fogelberg)

DANIEL FOGELBERG

Met my old lover in the grocery store  
The snow was falling Christmas Eve  
I stole behind her in the frozen foods  
And I touched her on the sleeve.

She didn't recognize the face at first  
But then her eyes flew open wide  
She went to hug me and she spilled her purse  
And we laughed until we cried.

We took her groceries to the check-out stand  
The food was totalled up and bagged  
We stood there lost in our embarrassment  
As the conversation dragged.

We went to have ourselves a drink or two  
But couldn't find an open bar  
We bought a six-pack at the liquor store  
And we drank it in her car.

We drank a toast to innocence  
We drank a toast to now  
We tried to reach beyond the emptiness  
But neither one knew how.

She said she'd married her an architect  
Who kept her warm and safe and dry  
She would have liked to say she loved the man  
But she didn't like to lie.

I said the years had been a friend to her  
And that her eyes were still as blue  
But in those eyes I wasn't sure  
If I saw doubt or gratitude.

She said she saw me in the record stores  
And that I must be doing well  
I said the audience was heavenly  
But the travelling was hell.

We drank a toast to innocence  
We drank a toast to now  
We tried to reach beyond the emptiness  
But neither one knew how.

We drank a toast to innocence  
We drank a toast to time  
Reliving in our eloquence  
Another "auld lang syne".

The beer was empty and our tongues were tired  
And running out of things to say  
She gave a kiss to me as I got out  
And I watched her drive away.

Just for a moment I was back at school  
And felt that old familiar pain  
And as I turned to make my way back home  
The snow turned into rain.

Copyright ©1979, 1980 by Hickory Grove Music. All  
Rights Administered by April Music, Inc., 1350 Avenue  
of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. International  
Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A. All Rights  
Reserved. Used by Permission.

# LET ME LOVE YOU ONCE BEFORE YOU GO

(As recorded by Greg Lake)

MOLLY-ANN LEIKIN  
STEPHEN H. DORFF

It's like looking in the window of a fine boutique  
Knowing there is nothing I could ever buy  
Still I want to love so much that I could die  
But I just can't lead a double life  
Being one man's love, one man's wife

But you can start a fire again just by touching me  
Even though I know we're not supposed to touch  
Oh I never wanted anyone so much  
How I wish that I had found you first  
Don't you see my heart's about to burst.

Let me love you once before you go  
Your eyes keep saying "yes" to me  
So don't keep saying "no"  
Let me love you once and then you'll see  
No one's ever gonna love you more than me

Let me lock the door and open all my love to you  
All the love I've longed to give you

since we met  
It's the only chance I'm ever goin' to get  
And I just can't let you disappear  
Oh my darling please come over here.  
Let me love you once before you go  
Your eyes keep saying "yes" to me  
So don't keep saying "no"  
Let me love you once and then you'll see  
No one's ever gonna love you more than me  
No one's ever gonna love you more than me.

Copyright ©1975 by Almo Music Corp. & Peso Music. All Rights Reserved. International copyright secured.

# I DON'T NEED YOU

(As recorded by Rupert Holmes)

RUPERT HOLMES

I don't need you  
I don't need you half as much as you need me  
And I thank my lucky stars that you have freed me  
'Cause I'm losin' weight at last  
Lisin' weight and losin' sleep and losin' my mind fast  
(Stop).

I don't need you  
I don't miss you in the way I expected  
I have time to clean the sink and feel

neglected  
Will I call you up, I won't  
I forgot your number (six three six, four eight three one).

And I don't need you  
I don't need you like my life depended on it  
You're gone, you're gone, you're gone  
It only effects me in the hours when I need you, I need you  
But I don't want you  
I do crosswords and I'm weavin' a basket  
And I'd never take you back unless you ask it.

And I don't need you  
I don't need you like my life depended on it

You're gone, you're gone, you're gone  
It only effects me in the hours when I need you, I need you.

But I don't love you  
I don't love you like with whom you are livin'  
Only twenty times as much and all's forgiven  
If you'll just come by today  
So that I can have you near forever  
While I say that I don't need you  
I don't need you  
I don't need you.

Copyright ©1978, 1981 by WB Music Corp. & The Holmes Line Of Music, Inc. All Rights Administered by WB Music Corp. All Rights Reserved.

# TALKING OUT OF TURN

(As recorded by The Moody Blues)

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.

©Copyright 1981 by Johnsong's Ltd.  
Rights controlled in U.S.A. & Canada by MCA Music, A Division of MCA Inc., New York, NY. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

## A WOMAN IN LOVE (It's Not Me)

(As recorded by Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers)

TOM PETTY  
MIKE CAMPBELL

She laughed in my face  
Told me goodbye  
Said "Don't think about it  
You can go crazy  
Anything can happen  
Anything can end  
Don't try to fight it  
Don't try to save me."

She's a woman in love  
She's a woman in love  
And he's gonna break her heart to pieces  
She don't wanna see  
She's a woman in love  
But it's not me.

Well alright  
Do what you want  
Don't try to talk  
Don't say nothin'  
She used to be the kind of woman  
You have and you hold  
She could understand the problem  
She let the little things go.

She's a woman in love  
She's a woman in love  
And he's gonna break her heart to pieces  
She don't wanna know  
She's a woman in love  
She can't let go.

Time after time  
Night after night  
She would look up at me  
And say she was lonely  
I don't understand the world today  
I don't understand what she needed  
I gave her everything she threw it all away  
On nothing.

She's a woman in love  
She's a woman in love  
And he's gonna break her heart to pieces  
She don't wanna see  
She's a woman in love  
But it's not me  
She's a woman in love.

## SARA

(As recorded by Fleetwood Mac)

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.

Hold on  
The night is coming  
And the sterling 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.

Copyright ©1979 by Fleetwood Mac Music. All Rights  
for the United States & Canada Administered by  
Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. All Rights  
Reserved.

## GET READY

(As recorded by the Temptations)

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 fee fi fo lum  
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.

©Copyright 1966 by Jobete Music  
Co., Inc.

## ONE MORE MINUTE (You're Gonna Fall In It)

(As recorded by St. Tropez)

BARRY BLUE  
DAVE JORDAN

If you've never been in love  
One more minute you're gonna fall  
in it

If you've never been in love  
One more minute you're gonna fall  
in it

If you've never been in love before  
If you've never been in love before.

Let each second be a memory  
Let each minute join in harmony  
I'm gonna open up your eyes  
I'm gonna take you by surprise  
Oh don't you be afraid  
Boy we've got it made the moment  
that we kissed  
I knew the thing you missed.

'Cause you've never been in love  
One more minute you're gonna fall  
in it  
Tho' you've never been in love  
One more minute you're gonna fall

In it  
If you've never been in love before  
If you've never felt this way before.

If you think that love's a fantasy  
One more step to what you oughta  
be  
Love don't come around ev'ry day  
Don't let time just slip away  
Oh let's do what we can  
Let me be the one  
I'll show you what you missed  
How can you resist.

If you've never been in love  
One more minute you're gonna fall  
in it  
If you've never been in love  
One more minute you're gonna fall  
in it  
If you've never been in love before  
If you've never been in love before.

Copyright ©1979 by Bluey Tunes  
Music Ltd., England. Rights In the  
U.S.A. and Canada Administered by  
Health-Levy Music Co., Inc. c/o April  
Music Inc., 1350 Avenue of the  
Americas, New York, NY 10019.  
International Copyright Secured.  
All Rights Reserved. Used By Per-  
mission.

## THIS IS FOR THE LOVER IN YOU

(As recorded by Shalamar)

DANA MEYERS  
HOWARD HEWETT

It's got to be real  
Girl I could write a book  
On how you're makin' me feel  
I know I'll never find  
Another who could match the love  
You're givin' to me so.

This is for the lover in you  
This ring means I'll always be true  
This is how we'll start love anew  
This time is gonna last forever.

I trust you yes I do  
And girl you're not the kind a guy  
could easily charm  
'Cause the meaning of love  
Is always shown to me  
When you are wrapped in my arms  
oh baby.

This is for the lover in you  
This ring means I'll always be true  
This is how we'll start love anew  
This time is gonna last forever.

I can say I never met a girl no no  
Who satisfied my mental and my  
physical thing  
When I lay me down to sleep I rest  
assured  
With the thought that you are right  
next to me my baby.

This is for the lover in you  
This ring means I'll always be true  
This is how we'll start love anew  
This time is gonna last forever.

Oh so much love between us  
I'll be the one to come runnin'  
Home to you  
Home to you  
Ya give me sweet love  
With a woman like you  
I don't need to play around  
Oh you're more than just one  
woman  
You're blowin' my mind with the love  
that you're givin'  
That's what you hear me say girl  
every day.

It's for the lover in you baby  
With this ring I'll show you that there  
ain't no maybe's  
It's for the lover in you baby  
And this time we're gonna last  
forever.

It's for the lover in you baby  
And this time we're gonna be  
together.

Copyright ©1980 by Spectrum VII &  
Silver Sounds Music.

## DIRTY WHITE BOY

(As recorded by Foreigner)

MICK JONES  
LOU GRAMM

Hey baby if you're feelin' down  
I know what's good for you all day  
Are you worried what your friends see  
Will it ruin your reputation lovin' me.

'Cause I'm a dirty white boy  
A dirty white boy  
A dirty white boy.

Don't drive no big black car  
Don't like no Hollywood movie star  
You want me to be true to you  
Don't give a damn what I do to you.

I'm just a dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy.

Well I'm a dirty white boy

Dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy.

I been in trouble since I don't know when  
I'm in trouble now and I know somehow I'll find trouble  
again

I'm a loner, but I'm never alone  
Every night I get one step closer to the danger zone.

'Cause I'm a dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy  
I'm a dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy.

C'mon, c'mon boy  
White boy  
I'm a dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy.

Well I'm a dirty white boy  
I'm a dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy.

Copyright ©1979 by Somerset Songs Publishing, Inc.  
and Evansongs, Ltd. International copyright secured.  
All rights reserved.

## PHYSICAL

(As recorded by Olivia Newton-John)

STEPHEN KIPNER  
TERRY SHADDICK

I'm saying all the things that I know you'll like  
Making good conversation  
I gotta handle you just right  
You know what I mean.

I took you to an intimate restaurant  
Then to a suggestive movie  
There's nothing left to talk about  
Less it's horizontally.

Let's get physical, physical  
I wanna get physical  
Let's get into physical.

Let me hear your body talk, your body talk  
Let me hear your body talk.  
(Repeat chorus)

I've been patient, I've been good  
Trying to keep my hands on the table  
It's getting hard this holding back  
You know what I mean.

I'm sure you'll understand my point of view  
We know each other mentally  
You gotta know that you're bringing out the animal in  
me.  
(Repeat chorus)

Let's get animal, animal  
I wanna get animal  
Let's get into animal  
Let me hear your body talk, your body talk  
Let me hear your body talk.

Let me hear your body talk, your body talk  
Let me hear your body talk.

Copyright ©1981 by April Music Inc., Stephen A.  
Kipner Music and Terry Shaddick Music. International  
copyright secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by  
permission. April/Blackwood Publications, 1350  
Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019.

## TRULY

(As recorded by Lionel Richie)

LIONEL RICHIE

Girl tell me only this  
That I have your heart for always  
And you want me by your side  
Whispering the words  
"I'll always love you"  
And forever  
I will be your lover  
And I know if you really care  
I will always be there.

Now I need to tell you this

There's no other love like your love  
And I as long as I live  
I'll give you all the joy  
My heart and soul can give  
Let me hold you  
I need to have you near me  
And I feel with you in my arms  
This love will last forever.

Because I'm truly  
Truly in love with you girl  
I'm truly  
Head over heels with your love  
I need you  
And with your love I'm free  
And truly  
You know you're all right with me.

Copyright ©1982 by Brockman Music. International  
copyright secured. All rights reserved.

## TAKE THE L

(As recorded by The Motels)

MARTY JOURARD  
MARTHA DAVIS  
JOYN CARTER  
Watching my hands  
Holding my face  
One more evening gone to waste  
No longer do I know my place.  
Killing time and missing my cues  
Watching her belong to you  
Tears could only change my view.  
Take the "L" out of lover  
And it's over  
Take the "L" out of lover

And it's over.  
Growing up has always been tough  
Good intentions never good enough  
I would take you far away  
Do anything to make you stay.  
(Repeat chorus)

Every drink and cigarette  
All those times we never met  
There are things we should forget  
Now it's over, over.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1982 by Clean Sheets  
Music, Excessive Music & Minimal  
Music.

## BLUE EYES

(As recorded by Elton John)

ELTON JOHN  
GARY OSBORNE

Blue eyes  
Baby's got blue eyes  
Like a deep blue sea  
On a blue, blue day.  
Blue eyes  
Baby's got blue eyes  
When the morning comes  
I'll be far away and I say  
Blue eyes holding back the tears  
Holding back the pain  
And she's alone again.  
Blue eyes

Baby's got blue eyes  
Like a clear blue sky  
Watching over me.  
Blue eyes ooh  
I love blue eyes  
When I'm by her side  
Where I long to be I will see  
Blue eyes laughing in the sun  
Laughing in the rain  
Baby's got blue eyes  
And am I home again  
And am I home again.

©Copyright 1982 by Big Pig Music  
Ltd., 104 Lancaster Gate, London  
W2 3NT. Published in the United  
States by Intersong Music, Inc.  
International copyright secured.  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Used by  
permission.

## SOMEBODY TO LOVE

(As recorded by Dwight Twilley)

DWIGHT TWILLEY

Like a paper in the wind  
Blowin' since I don't know when  
Ever since the child was born  
Holdin' on to something warm.

Somebody to love  
Somebody that you can depend on  
Some place in the sun  
One feeling there's just no denying  
Somebody to love  
Somebody to love  
Somebody to love.

Listen to the dogs and trains  
Whisper thru the subway drains  
Somewhere up the broken stairs  
Waiting for the one who cares.

Somebody to love  
Somebody that you can depend on  
Some place in the sun  
One feeling there's just no denying  
Somebody to love  
Somebody to love

Somebody to love.  
Nothing's the same inside  
When there's nobody there by your  
side.

Sit and smoke your cigarette  
Think about what won't forget  
Everyone that ever was  
Tryin' to find a piece of love.

Somebody to love  
Somebody that you can depend on  
Some place in the sun  
One feeling there's just no denying  
Somebody to love  
Somebody to love  
Somebody to love.  
(Somebody to love)  
For the peace of mind  
(Somebody to love)  
The wave goodbye  
To hold you tight  
For the jealous mind  
Worry when you're gone  
You can hurt 'em if you want  
But it just keeps goin' on and on and  
on and on.

Copyright ©1979 & 1982 by Skyhill  
Publishing Co., Inc. Used by  
permission. All rights reserved.

## IT'S A LOVE THING

(As recorded by The Whispers)

WILLIAM SHELBY  
DANA MEYERS

It's a love thing  
It's a love thing  
It's a love thing, thing.

The look in your eyes  
Is more than enough  
To make my poor heart  
Burst into flames.

Knew from the moment we met  
That there was no doubt  
That my life would never be the  
same.

I could never hide the feelings  
That come over me  
When you're near me  
I know that's how it's suppose to be  
My heart keeps telling me.

It's a love thing, yeah  
Got me talkin' in my sleep  
About the love we made.

It's a love thing  
It's a love thing  
Love thing, yeah.

Such a feeling I get  
Whenever we touch  
Girl like no other  
I felt before.

It's still so new and yet  
I need you so much  
Got to make you mine  
Forever more.

You're the kinda woman  
That can turn my world around  
Cause you show me what a selfish  
love is all about  
Without a doubt.

It's a love thing  
I feel that pounding in my heart  
When you call my name  
It's a love thing.

It's a love thing  
Love thing, thing  
It's a love thing.

Every time that you're near  
It becomes so clear  
It's a love thing  
It's a love thing  
Love thing, yeah.

Copyright ©1980 by Spectrum VII &  
Mykinda Music.

# SAY GOODBYE

(As recorded by Triumph)

RIK EMMETT  
MIKE LEVINE  
GIL MOORE

Got a lot on my mind  
I want to tell you  
I don't know where to start  
You're gettin' way outta line  
I want to tell you  
You're actin' too damn smart  
This little game you're playin'  
Has lost its fun somehow  
You had me goin' but I figured it out  
I'm now playin'  
I'm not playin' now.

Baby say goodbye  
I'll be leavin' in the mornin'  
Nothin' you can do to make me stay  
Baby say goodbye  
I'll be leavin' in the mornin'  
Say goodbye  
It's the only thing to say  
And I'll be on my way hey hey.

Little girl dressed to kill  
I see through your disguise  
You wanna be big time  
But you never will

'Cause I see through all your lies  
You say you're somethin' special  
Well you talk a real good game  
But now the party's over  
An' you just don't sound, you just don't sound the same.

Baby say goodbye  
I'll be leavin' in the mornin'  
Nothin' you can do to make me stay  
Oh say goodbye  
I'll be leavin' in the mornin'  
Say goodbye  
It's the only thing to say  
And I'll be on my way.

Don't say you love me  
Don't say you love me  
(Say goodbye)  
Don't say you love me  
Don't say you need me  
(Say goodbye)  
Don't say you love me  
Don't say you need me  
(Say goodbye).

Baby say goodbye  
I'll be leavin' in the mornin'  
Nothin' you can do to make me stay  
Say goodbye  
I'll be leavin' in the mornin'  
There's nothin' you can do.

Copyright © 1981, 1982 by Triumphsongs (Capac). All rights reserved.

# T-SHIRTS & POSTERS

BLACK SABBATH



WORLD TOUR & MOB RULE T-SHIRTS \$8.00;  
JERSEYS \$10.00; HAND CROSS T-SHIRT \$8.00;  
ALSO: H.P., B.

ROLLING STONES



DRAGON 81 TOUR &  
JET 81 TOUR JERSEYS  
\$12.50; STONES  
GROUP & STONES  
TONGUE T-SHIRTS  
\$8.00; JERSEYS \$10.00;  
ALSO: T.P., H.

RUSH



SIGNALS & MAN &  
STARS T-SHIRTS \$8.00;  
JERSEYS \$10.00; MOV-  
ING PICTURES T-SHIRT  
\$8.00 ALSO: P.P., B.,  
H.P., T.P., B., H.T.P.

IRON MAIDEN



BEAST ON THE ROAD,  
NUMBER OF THE  
BEAST, KILLERS &  
MAIDEN JAPAN  
T-SHIRTS (2 SIDED);  
\$9.00; JERSEYS \$11.00;  
ALSO: H.P., B., T.P., P.,  
T.P., B.W.

DAZZY OSBOURNE



EXECUTIONER & BLIZ-  
ZARD OF OZ T-SHIRTS  
\$8.00; DIARY OF A  
MADMAN T-SHIRT  
\$8.00; JERSEY \$10.00;  
ALSO: H.C., T.S.

BLUE OYSTER CULT



E.T. T-SHIRT \$8.00;  
JERSEY \$10.00; ALSO:  
H.P.

AEROSMITH



ROCK IN A HARD  
PLACE T-SHIRT \$8.00;  
JERSEY \$10.00

JUDAS PRIEST



SCREAMING FOR  
VENGEANCE & POINT  
OF ENTRY (2 SIDED)  
T-SHIRTS \$8.00;  
JERSEYS \$11.00;  
BRITISH STEEL  
T-SHIRT \$8.00; JERSEY  
\$10.00 ALSO: G.P.A., H.  
B., T.P., T.S.

POLICE



HOST IN THE MACHINE  
T-SHIRT \$8.00; JERSEY  
\$11.50; BADGE &  
ZENYATTA MONDATTA  
T-SHIRTS \$8.00; ALSO:  
P.P., B., H.P., T.P., B.

PAT BENATAR



GET NERVOUS T-SHIRT  
\$8.00; JERSEY \$10.00;  
ALSO: P.

LYNYRD SKYNYRD



FREE BIRD T-SHIRT  
\$8.00; WHISKEY T-SHIRT  
\$8.00; JERSEY \$10.00;  
ALSO: P.T.M., T.S.

PINK FLOYD



SCREAMING HEAD,  
MARCHING HAMMERS,  
DARK SIDE OF THE  
MOON, TEACHER,  
GRINDER, & COLLAGE  
T-SHIRTS \$8.00;  
JERSEYS \$10.00; ALSO:  
T.S., P.P., B., H.C.

SCORPIONS



BLACKOUT T-SHIRT  
\$8.00; LOGO T-SHIRT  
\$9.00; JERSEY \$10.00;  
ALSO: P.

TED NUGENT



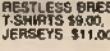
WORLD CONQUEST  
T-SHIRT \$10.00; ALSO: M.

VAN HALEN



78 TOUR T-SHIRT \$9.00;  
78, 80, 81, 82 TOUR  
T-SHIRTS \$9.00;  
JERSEYS \$12.00; ALSO:  
H.P., B., T.S.

ROB



RESTLESS BREED  
T-SHIRTS \$9.00;  
JERSEYS \$11.00

## FREE CATALOG

### PRICE KEY

PRICE OF ALL ITEMS INCLUDES POSTAGE

W	T-SHIRT \$8.00	B	BUMPER STICKER \$2.50
T	T-SHIRT \$9.00	P	OFFICIAL TOUR PROGRAM \$4.25
J	JERSEY \$10.00	BT	BUTTON \$2.00
A	BASEBALL HAT \$8.00	PA	PATCH \$3.00
H	SCARF \$1.00	F	1" x 5" FULL COLOR STICKER \$2.00
S	APPROX. SIZE: 22" x 34"; Check catalog for quantity discounts	TP	TRANSPARENT STICKERS \$3.00
F		SW	STUDDED WRIST BAND \$11.50
C	1983 CALENDAR 12" x 12" \$4.50		

FLEETWOOD MAC W  
JOHN COUGAR G,A

JOAN JETT W,J

SAXON G,A,P,B,S

UD T-SHIRT \$9.50 (M,L)

HARDCUT 100 G,A,P

J. GEELS G,TB

LOVERBOY B,B,P

ADAM & THE ANTS  
G,TB

DEPP HATCHET G,A

ADOL W,M,C,TB

REO W.,J,M,P,TB

QUARTER FLASH W

ALICE COOPER W,A,T,P

DOUG & BOB MCKENZIE W

MOTELS T-SHIRT \$9.50

HUMAN LEAGUE G

SPRINGFIELD &

NAZARETH T-SHIRT \$10.50

CHEAP TRICK W

MOODY BLUES W,J,T,P

TRIUMPH B,A,B,S,B,G

POINT BLANK G,A

JOHNNY VAN ZANDT G,A

MANY, MANY MORE... SEE CATALOG

T-SHIRTS AND JERSEYS ARE SILK SCREENED ON  
100% COTTON DOMESTIC SHIRTS SIZES S,M,L,XL

FAST SERVICE: MONEY ORDERS WILL BE SHIPPED  
WITHIN 1 WEEK, PERSONAL CHECKS WITHIN 3  
WEEKS. NEW YORK RESIDENTS MUST ADD AP-  
PLICABLE TAX. WE NOW ACCEPT MASTER CARD AND  
VISA. SEND CREDIT CARD NUMBER, EXPIRA-  
TION DATE, AND SIGNATURE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL REQUESTS WELCOME.

**Rock Tops**, Drawer D, Dept. 53 H F

Bloomington, N.Y. 12411

CREDIT CARD AND C.O.D. ORDERS

CALL HOTLINE NUMBER: 914-338-3344

## BLACK COFFEE IN BED

(As recorded by Squeeze)

GLENN TILBROOK  
CHRIS DIFFORD

There's a stain on my notebook  
Where your coffee cup was  
And there's ash in the pages  
Now I've got myself lost  
I was writing to tell you  
That my feelings tonight  
Are a stain on my notebook

That rings your goodbye.  
With the way that you left me  
I can hardly contain  
The hurt and the anger  
And the joy of the pain  
Now knowing I am single  
There'll be fire in my eyes  
And a stain on my notebook  
For a new love tonight.

From the lips without passion  
To the lips with a kiss  
There's nothing of your love  
That I'll ever miss  
The stain on my notebook

Remains all that's left  
Of the memory of late nights  
And coffee in bed.

Now she's gone  
And I'm back on the beat  
A stain on my notebook  
Says nothing to me  
Now she's gone  
And I'm out with a friend  
With lips full of passion  
And coffee in bed.

©Copyright 1982 by Illegal Music Ltd.

## SHE'S GOT A WAY

(As recorded by Billy Joel)

BILLY JOEL

She's got a way about her  
I don't know what it is  
But I know that I can't live without  
her  
She's got a way of pleasin'  
I don't know why it is  
But there doesn't have to be a  
reason anywhere.  
She's got a smile that heals me  
I don't know what it is  
But I have to laugh when she reveals  
me  
She's got a way of talkin'  
I don't know why it is  
But it lifts me up when we are walkin'  
anywhere.  
She comes to me when I'm feelin'  
down  
Inspires me without a sound  
She touches me and I get turned  
around  
She's got a way of showin'  
How I make her feel  
And I find the strength to keep on  
goin'  
She's got a light around her  
And ev'rywhere she goes a million  
dreams of love surround her  
ev'rywhere.  
She comes to me when I'm feelin'  
down  
Inspires me without a sound  
She touches me I get turned around  
Oh oh oh.  
She's got a smile that heals me  
I don't know why it is  
But I have to laugh when she reveals  
me  
She's got a way about her  
I don't know what it is  
But I know that I can't live without  
her any way.

Copyright ©1971, 1981 by Impulsive  
Music and April Music Inc. Ad-  
ministered by April Music Inc., 1350  
Avenue of the Americas, New York,  
NY 10019. International Copyright  
Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used  
By Permission.

## AFTER THE LOVE HAS GONE

(As recorded by Earth, Wind & Fire)

DAVID FOSTER  
JAY GRAYDON  
BILL CHAMPLIN

For awhile to love was all we could  
do  
We were young and we knew  
And our eyes were alive  
Deep inside we knew our love was  
true  
For awhile we paid no mind to the  
past  
We knew love would last  
Ev'ry night somethin' right would  
invite us to begin the dance.  
Somethin' happened along the way  
What used to be happy was sad  
Somethin' happened along the way  
And yesterday was all we had  
Oh after the love has gone  
How could you lead me on  
And not let me stay around  
Oh after the love has gone  
What used to be right is wrong  
Can love that's lost be found.  
For awhile to love each other with all  
we would ever need  
Love was strong for so long  
Never knew that what was wrong,  
baby, wasn't right  
We tried to find what we had  
'Til sadness was all we shared  
We were scared this affair would  
lead our love into.  
Somethin' happened along the way  
Yesterday was all we had  
Somethin' happened along the way  
What used to be happy is sad  
Somethin' happened along the way  
What used to be was all we had  
Oh after the love has gone  
How could you lead me on  
And not let me stay around  
Oh oh after the love has gone  
What used to be right is wrong  
Can love that's lost be found  
Oh oh.

Copyright ©1979 by Ninth Music/  
Bobette Music/Garden Reke Music,  
Inc./Irving Music, Inc. and Foster  
Frees Music. International copy-  
right secured. All rights reserved.

## SHOULD I DO IT

(As recorded by the Pointer Sisters)

LAYNG MARTINE, JR.

I swore when he hurt me so  
I wouldn't see him anymore  
But today he called my name  
Oh I could feel the same old flame.

Should I do it  
Should I fall  
Should I do it  
After all  
Is it crazy  
Is it right  
I really wanna love him tonight  
Should I do it  
Should I play  
Can I help it  
Anyway  
When I feel him  
Hold me tight  
I'm gonna turn on like a light.  
I know when we're in his car  
I couldn't go just so far  
I wanna give him everything  
So when I hear the telephone ring  
yeah.

Should I do it  
Should I fall  
Should I do it  
After all  
Is it crazy  
Is it right  
I really wanna love him tonight  
Should I do it  
Should I play  
Can I help it  
Anyway  
When I feel him  
Hold me tight  
I'm gonna turn on like a light.  
Oh I'm so lonely  
And he's so fine  
Maybe I should swallow my pride  
just one, one, one more time yeah.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Watch Hill  
Music and Unichappell Music, Inc.  
All rights administered by Unichap-  
pell Music, Inc. ALL RIGHTS RE-  
SERVED. International copyright  
secured. Used by permission.

## URGENT

(As recorded by Foreigner)

MICK JONES

You're not shy  
You get around  
You wanna fly  
Don't want your feet on the ground  
You stay up  
You won't come down  
You wanna live  
You wanna move to the sound.  
Got fire in your veins  
Burnin' hot but you don't feel the pain  
Your desire is insane  
You can't stop until you do it again.

Sometimes I wonder  
As I look in your eyes  
Maybe you're thinking of some other guy  
But I know yes I know how to treat you right  
That's why you call me in the middle of the night.

You say it's urgent  
So urgent  
I know it's urgent  
Just you wait and see  
How urgent our love can be  
It's urgent (urgent).

You're playing tricks on my mind  
You're everywhere but you're so hard to find  
You're not warm or sentimental

You're so extreme  
You can be so temperamental  
But I'm not looking for a love that will last  
I know what I need  
And I need it fast  
Yeah there's one thing in common  
that we both share  
That's in need for each other any time, anywhere.

It gets so urgent  
So urgent  
You know it's urgent  
I wanna tell you it's the same for me  
So oh oh oh urgent  
Just you wait and see  
How urgent our love can be  
It's urgent.

You say it's urgent  
Make it fast  
Make it urgent  
Do it quick  
Do it urgent  
Gotta rush  
Make it urgent  
Want it quick  
Make it urgent, urgent  
Emergency urgent, urgent  
Emergency urgent, urgent, urgent,  
Emergency urgent, urgent, urgent,  
Emergency  
So urgent  
Emergency.

Copyright ©1981 by Somerset Songs Publishing Corp. & Evansongs, Limited.

## HEART LIKE A WHEEL

(As recorded by The Steve Miller Band)

STEVE MILLER

I've got a heart like a wheel  
Feel like I've got to roll  
Oh a heart like a wheel  
I told you so  
And I've been lovin' you for so long  
You are the one  
Heart so real  
I love you so.  
Well I can give what I take  
And you know I want to give you my love  
Babe I ain't fakin' you know  
I want to give you my love  
I've been lovin' you for so long  
You are the one  
Heart so real  
I love you so  
Come on and roll.  
I've been lovin' you for so long  
You are the one  
Heart so real  
I love you so.

It takes two to make love  
It takes love to make a family real  
I got to know what you need  
I got to know what you really feel  
And I've been lovin' you for so long  
You are the one  
Heart so real  
I love you so  
Come on and roll.  
You know it's such a pity  
If you're gonna get the summertime blues  
Lovers everywhere are pairing off  
two by two  
And I've been lovin' you for so long  
You are the one  
Heart so real  
I love you so.  
I've been lovin' you for so long  
You are the one  
Heart so real  
I love you so  
I've got a heart like a wheel  
I love you so  
I've got a heart like a wheel  
I've got to roll.

Copyright ©1981 by Sailor Music.

## WE CAN WORK IT OUT

(As recorded by the Beatles)

JOHN LENNON  
PAUL McCARTNEY

Try to see it my way  
Do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on  
Why do you see it your way  
Run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone  
We can work it out  
We can work it out.

Think of what you're saying  
You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right  
Think of what I'm saying  
We can work it out and get it straight or say goodnight  
We can work it out  
We can work it out.

Life is very short and there's no time  
For fussing and fighting my friend  
I have always thought that it's a crime  
So I will ask you once again.

Try to see it my way  
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong  
Why do you see it your way  
There's a chance we might fall apart before too long  
We can work it out  
We can work it out.

Life is very short and there's no time  
For fussing and fighting my friend  
I have always thought that it's a crime  
So I will ask you once again.

Try to see it my way  
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong  
Why do you see it your way  
There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long  
We can work it out  
We can work it out.

Copyright ©1965 by Northern Songs Limited. All rights for the United States of America, Mexico and the Philippines controlled by MacLein Music, Inc., c/o ATV Music Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90028. International Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved.

## SINCE YOU'RE GONE

(As recorded by The Cars)

RIC OCASEK

Since you're gone  
The nights are getting strange  
Since you're gone  
Well nothing's making sense  
Since you're gone  
I stumble in the shade  
Since you're gone  
Ev'rything's in perfect tense well.

I can't help it  
When you fall apart  
And I can't help it  
I guess you better start  
That is, forgetting about you.

Since you're gone  
The nights are getting strange  
Since you're gone  
I'm throwing it all away  
Since you're gone  
The nights are getting strange  
Since you're gone  
I'm throwing it all away.

I can't help it  
Ev'rything's a mess  
I can't help it  
You're so treacherous  
When it comes to tenderness  
Since you're gone.

I can't help it  
Ev'rything's a mess  
I can't help it  
You're so treacherous  
Oh where's that tenderness.

Since you're gone  
I miss the peak sensation  
Since you're gone  
I took the big vacation  
Since you're gone  
Well never feel sedate  
Since you're gone  
Well the moonlight ain't so great  
Since you're gone  
Well I've thrown it all away.

Copyright ©1981 Ric Ocasek. Administered worldwide  
by Lido Music, Inc. Used by permission. All rights  
reserved.

## I BELIEVE

(As recorded by Chilliwack)

BILL HENDERSON

I was lost in time  
Feelin' like the victim of a perfect crime  
Until that night I met you  
How was I to know just what your love could do  
Now I believe there has been a change in me  
I believe that it was meant to be.

Can't you see I believe in you and me  
It's so easy so damn easy to see

## EBONY AND IVORY

(As recorded by Paul McCartney with Stevie Wonder)

McCARTNEY

Ebony and ivory  
Live together in perfect harmony  
Side by side on my piano keyboard  
Oh Lord why don't we.

We all know  
That people are the same  
Wherever you go  
There is good and bad  
In everyone  
When we learn to live  
We learn to give each other  
What we need to survive  
Together alive.

Ebony and ivory  
Live together in perfect harmony  
Side by side on my piano keyboard  
Oh Lord why don't we.

Ebony, ivory  
Living in perfect harmony  
Ebony, ivory.

We all know  
That people are the same  
Wherever you go  
There is good and bad  
In everyone  
We learn to live  
When we learn to give each other  
What we need to survive  
Together alive.

Ebony and ivory  
Live together in perfect harmony  
Side by side on my piano keyboard  
Oh Lord why don't we.

Side by side on my piano keyboard  
Oh Lord why don't we.

Ebony, ivory  
Living in perfect harmony  
Ebony, ivory  
Living in perfect harmony.

Copyright ©1982 by MPL Communications, Inc.  
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.  
Used By Permission.

The way I feel for you  
And you for me.  
In the dark of night  
We can be what we would like to be  
And it's all right  
When it's you, you and me girl  
Well I feel like we're the only people in the world  
It's so easy so damn easy to see  
The way I feel for you  
And you for me.

Copyright ©1981 by ATV Music Publishing Of Canada  
Ltd. and Eighteen Carat Music. All rights for the U.S.A.  
controlled by ATV Music Corp., 6255 Sunset Blvd., Los  
Angeles, CA 90028. All rights reserved.

## SAY GOODBYE TO HOLLYWOOD

(As recorded by Billy Joel)

BILLY JOEL

Bobby's drivin' through the city  
tonight  
Through the lights in a hot new rent-a-car  
He joins the lovers in his heavy  
machine  
It's a scene down on Sunset  
Boulevard.

Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye to my baby  
Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye to my baby.

Johnny's takin' care of things for a  
while  
And his style is so right for  
troubadours  
They got him sitting with his back to  
the door  
Now he won't be my fast gun  
anymore.

Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye to my baby  
Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye to my baby.

Movin' on is a chance that you take  
Any time you try to stay together  
Whoa

Say a word out of line  
And you find that the friends you  
had

Are gone forever, forever  
So many faces in and out of my life  
Some will last  
Some will just be now and then  
Life is a series of hellos and  
goodbyes  
I'm afraid it's time for goodbye  
again.

Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye to my baby  
Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye to my baby.

Movin' on is a chance that you take  
Any time you try to stay together

Whoa

Say a word out of line  
And you find that the friends you  
had

Are gone forever, forever  
So many faces in and out of my life  
Some will last  
Some will just be now and then  
Life is a series of hellos and  
goodbyes  
I'm afraid it's time for goodbye again  
Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye to my baby.

Copyright © 1976, 1978 by Blackwood Music Inc., 1350 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

## ANGIE BABY

(As recorded by Helen Reddy)

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

(Angle baby)

Mm-mm

(Angle 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  
Angle baby.

©Copyright 1974 by WB Music  
Corp. All rights reserved.

## IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG

(Recorded by KC & The Sunshine Band)

EDDIE HOLLAND  
LAMONT DOZIER  
BRIAN HOLLAND

You're sweet as a honey bee  
But like a honey bee stings you've  
gone and left my heart in pain  
All you left is our favorite song  
The one we danced to all night long  
It used to bring sweet memories of a  
tender love that used to be  
Now it's the same old song  
But with a diff'rent meaning since a  
you been gone  
Now it's the same old song  
But with a diff'rent meaning since a  
you been gone.

I oh I sentimental fool am I  
To hear an old love song and wanna  
cry  
But the melody keeps haunting me  
Reminding me how in love we used  
to be  
Keep hearing the part that used to  
touch our heart  
Saying together forever breaking up  
never  
It's the same old song  
But with a diff'rent meaning since a  
you been gone  
Now it's the same old song  
But with a diff'rent meaning since a  
you been gone.

Precious memories keep a lingering  
on  
Ev'ry time I hear our favorite song  
Now you've gone, left this emptiness  
I only reminisce the happiness we  
spent  
We used to dance to the music  
Make romance to the music.

Now it's the same old song  
But with a diff'rent meaning since a  
you been gone  
Now it's the same old song  
But with a diff'rent meaning since a  
you been gone  
I oh I can't bear to hear it  
It's the same old song  
But with a diff'rent meaning since a  
you been gone.

©Copyright 1965 by Jobete Music  
Co., Inc.

## IT'S RAINING AGAIN

(As recorded by Supertramp)

RICK DAVIES  
ROGER HODGSON

It's raining again  
Oh no my love's at an end  
Oh no it's raining again  
You know it's hard to pretend  
Oh no it's raining again  
Too bad I'm losing a friend  
Oh no it's raining again  
Oh will my heart ever mend.

You're old enough some people say  
To read the signs and walk away  
It's only time that heals the pain  
And makes the sun come out again  
It's raining again  
Oh no my love's at an end

Oh no it's raining again  
Too bad I'm losing a friend.

C'mon you little fighter  
No need to get uptighter  
C'mon you little fighter  
And get back up again.

It's raining again  
Oh no my love's at an end  
Oh no it's raining again  
Too bad I'm losing a friend.

C'mon you little fighter  
No need to get uptighter  
C'mon you little fighter  
And get back up again  
Oh get back up again  
Oh fill your heart again.

Copyright ©1982 by Delicate Music administered by  
Almo Music Corp. Used by permission. All rights  
reserved. International copyright secured.

## I'M LEAVING

(As recorded by Taxxi)

JEFFREY NEAD  
COLIN PAYNE

While the city sleeps  
I wander the streets  
Wanting it some other way  
My clothes in a bag  
Tired muscles sag  
I've come to the end of my stay.

I walk through the rain  
Time pours down the drain  
Exhausted but I can't close my eyes  
I know that I tried  
But there's too much to hide  
And I want to stop feeding you lies.

I don't know how to say I'm leaving

Oh I don't know how to say I'm leaving.

It still feels the same  
There's smoke but no flame  
You know that I'll never belong  
Your fire so warm  
My shelter from storm  
Whatever the cost I'm not wrong.

I don't know how to say I'm leaving  
Oh I don't know how to say I'm leaving.

Any words I choose  
Still both of us lose  
They're my dreams we both have to pay  
My driving ambition  
Leaves no choice in decision  
I won't face another cold day.

I don't know how to say I'm leaving  
I don't know how to say I'm leaving.

Copyright ©1982 by Visa International Productions,  
Inc. All Rights Reserved.

## MIRROR, MIRROR

(As recorded by Diana Ross)

MICHAEL SEMBELLO  
DENNIS MATKOSKY

Mirror, mirror  
On the wall  
You said you had the answer to it all  
You never told me I'd take a fall  
Mirror, mirror  
On the wall.

You have turned my life into a paperback novel  
Words that came to life inside your little melodrama  
Chapter one  
When I was young, I came to you with my problems  
Chapter two  
You promised me love and anything that I desired.

Tell me mirror, mirror  
Mirror on the wall

Thought you said you had the answer to it all  
Never told me I was gonna take a fall  
Tell me mirror, mirror  
Mirror on the wall.

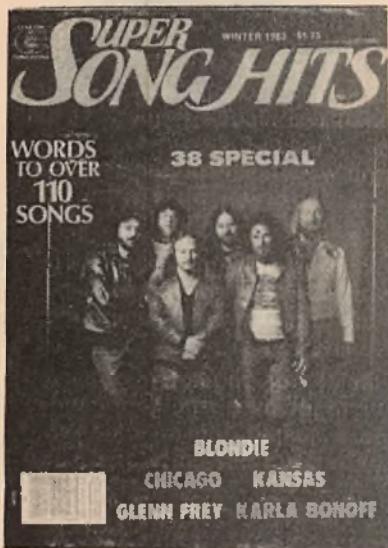
You have nailed my heart upon the wall for your  
pleasure

You have cast a spell that cannot ever be broken  
And now my eyes grow tired  
I watch my picture getting older  
But I remain the same  
Trapped in this mirror forever.

I talk to you each night  
And I follow your advice  
You've been wrong  
What's the price I have to pay  
For this fairy tale thing called love  
Let me go.  
(Repeat chorus)

Copyright ©1981 by Songs of Bandier-Koppelman,  
Inc./Gravity Reincoat Music/Rosstown/Jay Landers  
Music.

# IF YOU LOVE ROCK 'N' ROLL HERE IT IS!



WINTER 83



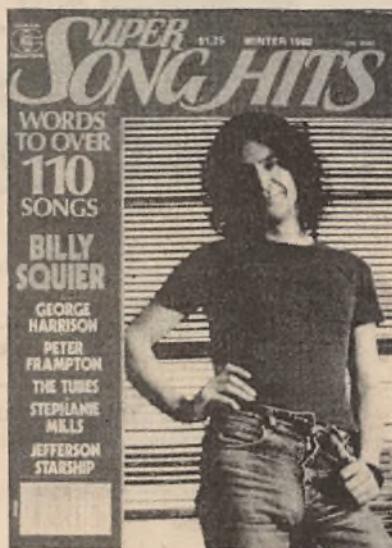
FALL 82



SUMMER 82



SPRING 82



WINTER 82



SUMMER 81

**\$1.75 each**

(Plus 50¢ postage & handling for each book ordered.)

**\$5.00 any three**

(Plus \$1.00 postage & handling.)

**\$9.00 all six**

(Plus \$2.00 postage & handling.)

**SUPER OFFER. DEPT. SHSPR83**  
**CHARLTON BUILDING, DERBY, CONN. 06418**

Make checks, M.O. payable to, Charlton Publ., Inc.  
Enclosed is \$..... Ct. residents add 7½% sales tax.  
(Canada Add 25% - Foreign Add 50%)

- |                                    |                                    |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> SUMMER 81 | <input type="checkbox"/> SUMMER 82 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> WINTER 82 | <input type="checkbox"/> FALL 82   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SPRING 82 | <input type="checkbox"/> WINTER 83 |

(Please Print)

Name.....

Address.....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

(Please allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery)

# LEGENDS OF ROCK 'N' ROLL

## FROM PROTEUS



### EARLY ROCKERS

by Howard Elson  
The raw and riotous early days of rock 'n' roll and the personalities that made it happen. Little Richard, Jerry Lee Lewis, Larry Williams et al  
\$9.95

### THE DOORS

by John Tobler & Andrew Doe  
The first full-length study of the mystical and controversial 60s group. With much previously unpublished material and rare photos  
\$9.95

### NEW WAVE EXPLOSION

by Myles Palmer  
How Punk became New Wave became the music of the 80s. With directory of leading new wave rock clubs.  
\$9.95

### CHUCK BERRY: MR. ROCK 'N' ROLL

by Krista Reese  
The man who led the revolution: life and times, wild guitar and famous duck walk  
\$9.95

### A-Z OF ROCK GUITARISTS

by Chris Charlesworth  
First in a major rock reference series, features influential guitar men and women. Recommended discography.  
\$10.95

### WHATEVER HAPPENED TO...?

by Howard Elson and John Brunton  
Over 200 great names from rock 'n' roll's past feature in this nostalgia trip.  
\$8.95

### NEIL YOUNG

by Johnny Rogan  
The definitive study of one of the most enduring greats of rock and his very individual music.  
\$9.95

### ROCK BOTTOM

by M. Baker  
The best of the worst of rock. Worst cuts, worst gigs, worst lyrics etc. Free flexidisc features worst single of all time.  
\$9.95

### THE BEATLES APART

by Bob Woffinden  
The inside story of the split and the years since for John, Paul, George and Ringo  
\$9.95

### A-Z OF ROCK DRUMMERS

by Harry Shapiro  
The beat goes on in this comprehensive study of the styles and personalities of over 200 of rock's greatest percussionists.  
\$10.95

Tear out this coupon, enter number of copies wanted and

send to: **PROTEUS BOOKS, Dept. SHSPF83**

**Charlton Building, Derby, CT 06418**

Please complete the coupon to the right and enclose check or money for total value of books ordered, plus \$2.00 for shipping and handling of entire order. Add appropriate sales tax. Please allow 6 weeks for delivery.

**Total Cost**

Books @ \$8.95 \_\_\_\_\_

Books @ \$9.95 \_\_\_\_\_

Books @ \$10.95 \_\_\_\_\_

Shipping and handling \_\_\_\_\_

Sales tax \_\_\_\_\_

Total enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

CHUCK BERRY:

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO...?

MR. ROCK 'N' ROLL

NEW WAVE EXPLOSION

EARLY ROCKERS

A-Z ROCK GUITARISTS

THE DOORS

A-Z OF ROCK DRUMMERS

THE BEATLES APART

ROCK BOTTOM

NEIL YOUNG

SONG HITS SONG HITS SONG HITS

SONG HITS

# Cheaper By The Dozen!

## SAVE \$3.00

### on a One-Year Subscription

A one year subscription to SONG HITS magazine not only saves you time and money, but it also keeps you tuned in to the words to all of the hottest top-of-the-chart songs in the country.

Each month SONG HITS is filled with the most popular songs from the worlds of rock, soul and country. As an added bonus, SONG HITS also carries reviews, exclusive concert photos and entertaining features on the brightest stars who make the music you love.

SONG HITS doesn't leave anything out — if it's a hit, we've got it!

Subscribe now and get a dozen big issues of SONG HITS at this money-saving rate!

SONG HITS  
WORDS TO OVER  
60 HIT SONGS



SONG HITS  
WORDS TO OVER  
60 HIT SONGS

**SUBSCRIBE  
TODAY!!!**

**SPECIAL  
MONEY-SAVING  
SUBSCRIPTION  
RATES**

**SONG HITS** Dept. SHSPF83

Division St., Derby, CT 06418

- 1 year (12 issues) ..... \$15.00  
 2 years (24 issues) ..... \$27.00

Make checks, M.O. payable to Charlton Pub., Inc.

Gentlemen: Enclosed is:

Cash  Check  Moneyorder  for a total of \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Or charge to my:

- MasterCard  Visa



( ) \_\_\_\_\_ Customer Phone No.

Customer Signature \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Interbank No. \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

month year

(Canada Add 25% - Foreign Add 50%)

(Please Print All Information)

# SONG HITS

## SONG HITS



October 82



July 82

April, 1982	March, 1982	February, 1982
Kiss	Journey	Daryl Hall & John Oates
The Cars	John Lennon/In Memoriam	The Police
Earth, Wind & Fire	Luther Vandross	Slave
Reba McEntire	Terri Gibbs	Mel McDaniel
January, 1982	December, 1981	October, 1981
The Allman Brothers Band	Pat Benatar	Kim Carnes
ZZ Top	Blue Oyster Cult	Lee Ritenour
Al Jarreau	Stacy Lattisaw	Debra Laws
Dave Rowland & Sugar	George Jones	Rosanne Cash

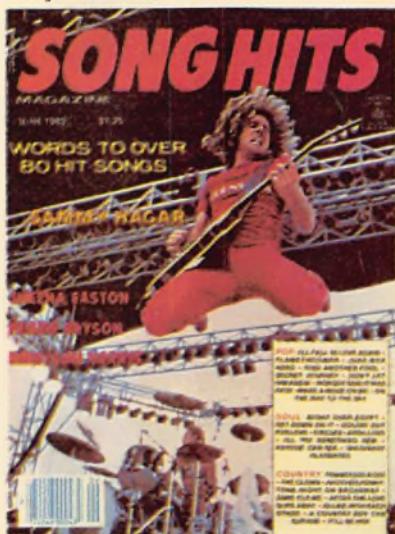
**\$1.50 per copy**  
**\$7.00 any six**  
**\$9.00 any nine**  
**\$10.00 all twelve**

See the subscription ad in this issue

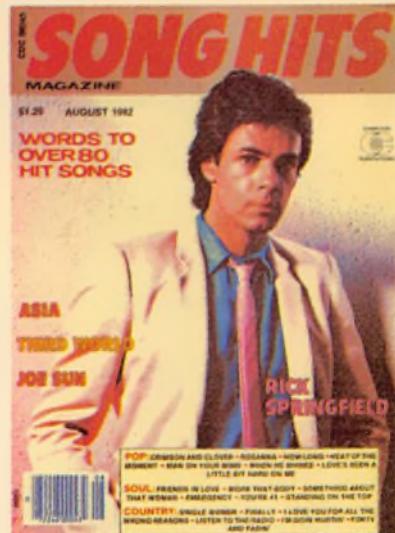
## SONG HITS



September 82



June 82



August 82



May 82

### also available

SONG HITS, Dept. SHS PF83

CHARLTON BUILDING, DERBY, CONN. 06418

Make checks, M.O. payable to, Charlton Pub., Inc.

Enclosed is \$ ..... (Canada Add 25% - 50% Foreign)

CT residents add 7 1/2% sales tax.

Please Print

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

- |                                   |                                   |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Oct. 81  | <input type="checkbox"/> May 82   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Dec. 81  | <input type="checkbox"/> June 82  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Jan. 82  | <input type="checkbox"/> July 82  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Feb. 82  | <input type="checkbox"/> Aug. 82  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> March 82 | <input type="checkbox"/> Sept. 82 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> April 82 | <input type="checkbox"/> Oct. 82  |