

Running Order Kinks Night 15 November 2014

Set 1 (6.30 pm)	Set 2 (7.45 pm appr.)
David Watts	Sunny Afternoon
This Is Where I Belong	Set Me Free
Animal Farm	Misfits
Tired Of Waiting	Stop Your Sobbing
Rosy won't you please come home	Shangrila
See My Friends	Big Black Smoke
Pretty Polly	Better Things
Apeman	Dead End
Johnny Thunder	Acute Schizophrenia Paranoia Blues
Too much on my mind	Twentieth Century Man
This Time Tomorrow	Sitting On My Sofa
Waterloo Sunset	Come Dancing
Sweet Lady Genevieve	Slum Kids
Wonderboy	Picture Book
Celluloid Heroes	All Day And All Of The Night

Set 3 (9.00 pm appr.)	Set 4 (10.15 pm appr.)
Death Of A Clown	Days
Living On A Thin Line	I Gotta Move
Strangers	People Take Pictures Of Each Other
Low Budget	Full Moon
Autumn Almanac	Dedicated Follower Of Fashion
Village Green Preservation Society	The Hard Way
Scattered	Victoria
Complicated Life	Something better beginning
Big Sky	Juke Box Music
Louie Louie	Alcohol
Lola	Where Have All The Good Times Gone
I Need You	Til The End Of The Day
I'm Not Like Everybody Else	King Kong
Village Green	Muswell Hillbilly
You Really Got Me	You Can't Stop The Music

Spares : Act Nice & Gentle

She's Got Everything

Willesden Green

David Watts

Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa
Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa

I am a dull and simple lad
Can not tell water from champagne
And I have never met the queen
And I wish I could have all that he
has got
I wish I could be like David Watts

Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa
Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa

And when I lie on my pillow at night
I dream I could fight like David
Watts
Lead the school team to victory
And take my exams and pass the lot

(Wish I could be)
Wish I could be like David Watts
(Wish I could be)
Wish I could be like David Watts
(Wish I could be)
Conduct my life like David Watts
(Wish I could be)

I wish I could be like David Watts

Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa
Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa

He is the head boy at the school
He is the captain of the team
He is so gay and fancy free
And I wish all his money belonged to
me
I wish I could be like David Watts

Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa
Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa

And all the girls in the neighborhood
Try to go out with David Watts
They try their best but can't succeed
For he is of pure and noble breed

Wish I could be like Wish I could be
like Wish I could be like

Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-
fa-fa-fa
(repeat)

This Is Where I Belong

I can't think of a place I'd rather be.
The whole wide world doesn't mean so much to me,
For this is where I belong,
This is where I belong.

Tell me now if you want me to stay.
It don't matter, 'cause I'd stay here anyway.
For this is where I belong,
This is where I belong.

Well, I ain't gonna wander,
Like the boy I used to know.
He's a real unlucky fella,
And he's got no place to go.

I won't search for a house upon a hill.
Why should I when I'd only miss you still,
For this is where I belong,
This is where I belong.
This is where I belong.

Animal Farm

This world is big and wild and half insane
Take me where real animals are playing
Just a dirty old shack
Where the hound dogs bark
That we called our home
I want to be back there
Among the cats and dogs
And the pigs and the goats
On Animal Farm
My animal home
On Animal Farm
My animal home

While I lay my head upon my pillow
Little girl, come play beneath my window
Though she's far from home
She is free from harm
And she need not fear
She is by my side
And the sky is wide
So let the sun shine bright
On Animal Farm
My animal home
On Animal Farm
My animal home

Girl, It's a hard, hard world, if it gets you
down
Dreams often fade and die in a bad, bad
world
I'll take you where real animals are playing
And people are real people not just playing
It's a quiet, quiet life
By a dirty old shack
That we called our home
I want to be back there
Among the cats and dogs
And the pigs and the goats
On Animal Farm
My animal home
On Animal Farm
My animal home
On Animal Farm
Animal Farm

Tired Of Waiting

I'm so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of waiting for you

I'm so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of waiting for you

I was a lonely soul
I had nobody till I met you
But you keep-a me waiting
All of the time
What can I do?

It's your life
And you can do what you want
Do what you like
But please don't keep-a me waiting
Please don't keep-a me waiting

'Cause I'm so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of waiting for you

So tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of waiting for you

I was a lonely soul
I had nobody till I met you
But you keep-a me waiting
All of the time
What can I do?

It's your life
And you can do what you want
Do what you like
But please don't keep-a me waiting
Please don't keep-a me waiting

'Cause I'm so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of waiting for you

So tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of waiting for you For you
For you

Rosy Won't You Please Come Home

Rosy won't you please come home?
Mama don't know where you've been.
Rosy won't you please come home?
Your room's clean and no one's in it.

Oh my Rosy, how I miss you,
You are all the world to me.
Take a look and see if you like it,
If you like it please come back.

Rosy won't you please come home?
Since you've joined the upper classes,
You don't know us anymore.
Live and let your troubles pass.

Rosy, Rosy, will you write and tell
me,
If you don't want to come back?
I would sacrifice all I have
To have a happy home once more.

Rosy won't you please come home?
Two long years have passed away.
Since you tried to change your life,
Christmas wasn't quite the same.

Rosy, Rosy, got any answers?
You are miles across the sea,
And I'll bake a cake if you tell me
You are on the first plane home.

Rosy won't you please come home?
Mama don't know where you've been.
Rosy won't you please come home?
Your room's clean and no one's in it.

Oh my Rosy, how I miss you,
You are all the world to me.
Take a look and see if you like it,
If you like it please come back.

Oh Rosy, will you please come back?

See My Friends

See my friends,
See my friends,
Playin' across the river,

See my friends,
See my friends,
Playin' across the river,

She is gone,
She is gone and now there's no one left
'Cept my friends,
Playin' across the river,

She just went,
She just went,
Went across the river.

Now she's gone,
Now she's gone,
Wish that I'd gone with her.

She is gone,
She is gone and now there's no one left
'Cept my friends,
Playin' across the river,

She is gone and now there's no one else to take her place
She is gone and now there's no one else to love
'Cept my friends,
Playin' across the river,

See my friends,
See my friends,
Playin' across the river,

See my friends,
See my friends,
Playin' across the river,

Pretty Polly

Polly wouldn't listen to her Mama,
Polly wouldn't listen to her Papa.
She tried to make the swinging city scene,
And now there's not a place that Polly hasn't been.

Polly, pretty pretty Pollyanna,
Pretty pretty Pollyanna,
Pretty Polly Garter
Oh, I think that pretty Polly should have stayed at home.

Pretty Polly, dressed as jolly as can be,
She's so dolly, all the fellas do agree,
And half a million people can't be wrong,
Oh, I think that pretty Polly should have stayed at home.

Polly wrote a letter to her Mama,
Polly made confessions to her Papa.
Mummy's proud 'cause Polly's still in chains
She's happy now her baby's coming home again.

Pretty Polly, she learned that life is just a game,
She is sorry, she just had to break the chains.
And Mama knows, 'cause Mama was the same
Oh, she's happy now her baby's coming home again.

Polly, pretty pretty Pollyanna,
Pretty pretty pretty pretty Pollyanna,
Pretty Polly Garter
Oh, Polly, pretty pretty Pollyanna,
Pretty pretty pretty pretty Pollyanna,
Pretty Polly Garter
I think that pretty Polly should have stayed at home.

Apeman

I think I'm sophisticated
'Cos I'm living my life like a good
homosapien
But all around me everybody's multiplying
And they're walking round like flies man
So I'm no better than the animals
Sitting in their cages in the zoo man
'Cos compared to the flowers
And the birds and the trees
I am an ape man

I think I'm so educated and I'm so
civilized
'Cos I'm a strict vegetarian
But with the over-population
And inflation and starvation
And the crazy politicians
I don't feel safe in this world no more
I don't want to die in a nuclear war
I want to sail away to a distant shore
And make like an ape man

I'm an ape man, I'm an ape ape man
I'm an ape man
I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voo-doo man,
I'm an ape man
'Cos compared to the sun that sits in the
sky
Compared to the clouds as they roll by
Compared to the bugs and the spiders and
flies
I am an ape man

In man's evolution he has created the cities
and
the motor traffic rumble, but give me half a
chance
and I'd be taking off my clothes

And living in the jungle
'Cos the only time that I feel at ease
Is swinging up and down in a coconut tree
Oh what a life of luxury to be like an ape
man

I'm an ape, I'm an ape ape man, I'm an ape
man
I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voo-doo man
I'm an ape man
I look out my window, but I can't see the
sky
'Cos the air pollution is fogging up my
eyes
I want to get out of this city alive
And make like an ape man

Come and love me, be my ape man girl
And we will be so happy in my ape man
world

I'm an ape man, I'm an ape ape man,
I'm an ape man
I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voo-doo man
I'm an ape man
I'll be your Tarzan, you'll be my Jane
I'll keep you warm and you'll keep me
sane
and we'll sit in the trees and eat bananas all
day
Just like an ape man

I'm an ape man, I'm an ape ape man,
I'm an ape man
I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voo-doo man
I'm an ape man.
I don't feel safe in this world no more
I don't want to die in a nuclear war
I want to sail away to a distant shore
And make like an ape man.

Johnny Thunder

Johnny Thunder lives on water, feeds on lightning.
Johnny Thunder don't need no one, don't want money.
And all the people of the town,
They can't get through to Johnny, they will never, ever break him down.
Johnny Thunder speaks for no one, goes on fighting.
And sweet Helena Dulette(Dulaine?) prays for Johnny.

Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Thunder and lightning.
Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Thunder and lightning.

Though everybody tried their best,
Old Johnny vowed that he would never, ever end up like the rest.
Johnny Thunder rides the highway, moves like lightning.
But sweet Helena just says, "God bless Johnny."

Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Thunder and lightning.
Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Ba ba-ba ba ba-ba ba,
Thunder and lightning.

Too Much On My Mind

There's too much on my mind,
There's too much on my mind,
And I can't sleep at night thinking about it.
I'm thinking all the time,
There's too much on my mind,
It seems there's more to life than just to live it.

There's too much on my mind,
And there is nothing I can say.
There's too much on my mind,
And there is nothing I can do
About it,
About it.

My thought just weigh me down,
And drag me to the ground,
And shake my head till there's no more life in me.
It's ruining my brain,
I'll never be the same,
My poor demented mind is slowly going.

There's too much on my mind,
And there is nothing I can say.
There's too much on my mind,
And there is nothing I can do
About it,
About it.

There's too much on my mind.

This Time Tomorrow

This time tomorrow where will we be
On a spaceship somewhere sailing across an empty sea

This time tomorrow what will we know
Well we still be here watching an in-flight movie show

I leave the sun behind me and I watch the clouds as they sadly pass me by
Seven miles below me I can see the world and it ain't so big at all

This time tomorrow what will we see
Field full of houses, endless rows of crowded streets

I don't know where I'm going, I don't want to see
I feel the world below me looking up at me

I leave the sun behind me, and I watch the clouds as they sadly pass me by
And I'm in perpetual motion and the world below doesn't matter much to me

This time tomorrow where will we be
On a spaceship somewhere sailing across any empty sea

This time tomorrow, this time tomorrow

Waterloo Sunset

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling
Flowing into the night
People so busy, makes me feel dizzy
Taxi light shines so bright
But I don't need no friends
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset
I am in paradise

Every day I look at the world from my window
But chilly, chilly is the evening time
Waterloo sunset's fine

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station
Every Friday night
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander
I stay at home at night
But I don't feel afraid
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset
I am in paradise

Every day I look at the world from my window
But chilly, chilly is the evening time
Waterloo sunset's fine

Millions of people swarming like flies 'round Waterloo underground
But Terry and Julie cross over the river
Where they feel safe and sound
And they don't need no friends
As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset
They are in paradise

Waterloo sunset's fine

Sweet Lady Genevieve

Once under a scarlet sky I told you never ending lies,
But they were the words of a drunken vagabond
Who knew very well he would break your heart before long
Oh forgive me Genevieve.

Now I've come back to see Sweet Lady Genevieve,
This time I'll give you some security
And I will make promises I can keep
So will you come back to me Sweet Lady Genevieve.

Let me rock you, hold you,
Take you in my arms.
Forgive me, please,
Smile away all your sadness, put your trust in me.

Oh if you come back to me Sweet Lady Genevieve,
I'm not the impetuous fool you used to know
I know that I used you and I hurt you so,
But that was so long ago Sweet Lady Genevieve.

Oh, love me,
Take me in your arms.
Let me rock you, hold you,
Smile away all your sadness, put your trust in me.

Once under a starry sky I led you on and told you lies
Drank too much whiskey on that hot summer night.
I acted so slyly because you were acting so shy,
Oh forgive me Genevieve.

If you come back to me Sweet Lady Genevieve,
You're not the child who smiled so innocently
And I'm not the rogue that I used to be,
So will you come back to me Sweet Lady Genevieve.

Oh Genevieve, Oh Genevieve.

Wonderboy

La-la-la-la..etc.

Wonder boy, life's just begun.
Turn your sorrow into wonder
Dream alone, don't sigh, don't groan
Life is only what you wonder.
Day is as light as your brightest dreams,
Night is as dark as you feel it ought to be.
Time is as fast as the slowest thing,
Life is only...

Wonder boy,
Wonder boy.
Everybody is looking for the sun.
People strain their eyes to see,
But I see you and you see me,
And ain't that wonder?

Wonder boy, some mother's son,
Life is full of work and plunder.
Easy go, life is not real,
Life is only what you conjure.

Wonder boy,
And the world is joy, every single day.
It's the real McCoy,
Wonder boy.
Everybody is looking for the sun.
People strain their eyes to see,
But I see you and you see me,
And ain't that wonder?

Wonder boy, some mother's son,
Turn your sorrow into wonder
Dream alone, go have your fun.
Life is only...
Life is only...
Life is only...

Celluloid Heroes (OFTR version)

Everybody's a dreamer and everybody's a star,
And everybody's in movies, it doesn't matter who you are.
There are stars in every city, In every house and on every street,
And if you walk down Hollywood Boulevard Their names are written in concrete!

Don't step on Greta Garbo as you walk down the Boulevard,
She looks so weak and fragile that's why she tried to be so hard
But they turned her into a princess And they sat her on a throne,
But she turned her back on stardom, Because she wanted to be alone.

You can see all the stars as you walk down Hollywood Boulevard,
Some that you recognise, some that you've hardly even heard of,
People who worked and suffered and struggled for fame,
Some who succeeded and some who suffered in vain.

Rudolph Valentino, looks very much alive,
And he looks up ladies' dresses as they sadly pass him by.
Avoid stepping on Bela Lugosi 'Cos he's liable to turn and bite,
But stand close by Bette Davis Because hers was such a lonely life.

You can see all the stars as you walk down Hollywood Boulevard,
Some that you recognise, some that you've hardly even heard of.
People who worked and suffered and struggled for fame,
Some who succeeded and some who suffered in vain.

Everybody's a dreamer and everybody's a star
And everybody's in show biz, it doesn't matter who you are.
And those who are successful, Be always on your guard,
Success walks hand in hand with failure
Along Hollywood Boulevard.

You can see all the stars as you walk down Hollywood Boulevard,
Some that you recognise, some that you've hardly even heard of,
People who worked and suffered and struggled for fame,
Some who succeeded and some who suffered in vain.
Lala la la, Lala la la, Lala la la,
Lala la la, Lala la la, Lala la la

I wish my life was a non-stop Hollywood movie show,
A fantasy world of celluloid villains and heroes,
Because celluloid heroes never feel any pain
And celluloid heroes never really die.

Sunny Afternoon

The tax man's taken all my dough,
And left me in my stately home,
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
And I can't sail my yacht,
He's taken everything I've got,
All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze.
I got a big fat mama trying to break me.
And I love to live so pleasantly,
Live this life of luxury,
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
In summertime, In summertime, In summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car,
And gone back to her ma and pa,
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.
Now I'm sitting here,
Sipping at my ice cold beer,
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

Help me, help me, help me sail away,
Well give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly,
Live this life of luxury,
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
In summertime, In summertime, In summertime

Ah, save me, save me, save me from this squeeze.
I got a big fat mama trying to break me.
And I love to live so pleasantly,
Live this life of luxury,
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
In summertime, In summertime, In summertime

Set Me Free

Set me free, little girl.

All you gotta do is set me free, little girl.
You know you can do it if you try,
All you gotta do is set me free, free,
Free.

Set me free, little girl.

All you gotta do is set me free, little girl.
You know you can do it if you try,
All you gotta do is set me free, free,
Free, free.

I don't want no one,

If I can't have you to myself.

I don't need nobody else.

So if I can't have you to myself,

Set me free.

Set me free.

Oh set me free, little girl.

All you gotta do is set me free, little girl.
You know you can do it if you try,
All you gotta do is set me free, free,
Free, free.

I don't want no one,

If I can't have you to myself.

I don't need nobody else.

So if I can't have you to myself,

Set me free.

Set me free.

Oh set me free, little girl.

All you gotta do is set me free, little girl.
You know you can do it if you try,
All you gotta do is set me free, free,
Free.

Set me free,

Oh, set me free.

Misfits

You've been sleeping in a field but
you look real rested
You set out to outrage but you can't
get arrested
You say your image is new, but it
looks well tested
You're lost without a crowd yet you
go your own way

You say your summer has gone
Now the winter is crawlin' in
They say that even in your day
Somehow you never could quite fit in
Though it's cold outside
I know the summer's gonna come
again
Because you know what they say
Every dog has his day

You're a misfit, afraid of yourself so
you run away and hide
You've been a misfit all your life
Why don't you join the crowd
And come inside
You wander round this town like
you've lost your way
You had your chance in your day
Yet you threw it all away
But you know what they say
Every dog has his day

Look at all the losers and the mad
eyed gazers
Look at all the loonies and the sad
eyed failures
They've given up living 'cos they just
don't care
So take a good look around
The misfits are everywhere
La la la la la la

This is your chance, this is your time
So don't throw it away
You can have your day
'Cause it's true what they say
Every dog has his day

You're a misfit
Afraid of yourself so you run away
and hide
You've been a misfit all your life
But why don't you join the crowd and
come inside
You wander round this town
Like you've lost your way
You had your chance in your day
Yet you threw it all away
Now you're lost in the crowd
Yet, still go your own way

Stop Your Sobbing

It is time for you to stop all of your sobbing
Yes it's time for you to stop all of your sobbing
There's one thing that you gotta do
To make me still want you

Gotta stop sobbing now
Yeah, stop it, stop it
Gotta stop sobbing now

It is time for you to laugh instead of crying
Yes it's time for you to laugh so keep on trying
There's one thing that you gotta do
To make me still want you

Gotta stop sobbing now
Yeah, stop it, stop it
Gotta stop sobbing now

Each little tear that falls from your eye
Makes, makes-a me want
To take you in my arms and tell you to stop all your sobbing

Yes it's time for you to stop all of your sobbing
Yes it's time for you to stop all of your sobbing
There's one thing that you gotta do
To make me still want you

Gotta stop sobbing now
Yeah, stop it, stop it
Gotta stop sobbing now
Stop it, stop it
Gotta stop sobbing now
Sobbin' sobbin' sobbing

Shangrila

Now that you've found your paradise
This is your Kingdom to command
You can go outside and polish your
car
Or sit by the fire in your Shangri-la
Here is your reward for working so
hard
Gone are the lavatories in the back
yard
Gone are the days when you dreamed
of that car
You just want to sit in your Shangri-
la

Put on your slippers and sit by the
fire
You've reached your top and you just
can't get any higher
You're in your place and you know
where you are
In your Shangri-la
Sit back in your old rocking chair
You need not worry, you need not
care
You can't go anywhere
Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la

The little man who gets the train
Got a mortgage hanging over his
head
But he's too scared to complain
'Cos he's conditioned that way
Time goes by and he pays off his
debts
Got a TV set and a radio
For seven shillings a week

Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la,
Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la

And all the houses in the street have
got a name
'Cos all the houses in the street they
look the same
Same chimney pots, same little cars,
same window panes
The neighbours call to tell you things
that you should know
They say their lines, they drink their
tea, and then they go
They tell your business in another
Shangri-la
The gas bills and the water rates, and
payments on the car
Too scared to think about how
insecure you are
Life ain't so happy in your little
Shangri-la
Shangri-la, Shangri-la la-la-la-la-la-
la-la-la

Put on your slippers and sit by the
fire
You've reached your top and you just
can't get any higher
You're in your place and you know
where you are
In your Shangri-la
Sit back in your old rocking chair
You need not worry, you need not
care
You can't go anywhere
Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la,
Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la

Big Black Smoke

She was sick and tired of country life.
A little country home,
A little country folk,
Made her blood run cold.
Now her mother pines her heart away,
Looking for her child in the big black smoke,
In the big black smoke.

Frailest, purest girl the world has seen,
According to her Ma, according to her Pa,
And everybody said,
That she knew no sin and did no wrong,
Till she walked the streets of the big black smoke,
Of the big black smoke.

Well, she slept in cafés and coffee bars and bowling alleys,
And every penny she had
Was spent on purple hearts and cigarettes.

She took all her pretty coloured clothes,
And ran away from home
And the boy next door,
For a boy named Joe.
And he took her money for the rent
And tried to drag her down in the big black smoke,
In the big black smoke.

In the big black smoke.
In the big black smoke.

Better Things

Here's wishing you the bluest sky,
And hoping something better comes tomorrow.
Hoping all the verses rhyme,
And the very best of choruses to
Follow all the doubt and sadness.
I know that better things are on the way.

Here's hoping all the days ahead
Won't be as bitter as the ones behind you.
Be an optimist instead,
And somehow happiness will find you.
Forget what happened yesterday,
I know that better things are on the way.

It's really good to see you rocking out
And having fun,
Living like you just begun.
Accept your life and what it brings.
I hope tomorrow you'll find better things.
I know tomorrow you'll find better things.

Here's wishing you the bluest sky,
And hoping something better comes tomorrow.
Hoping all the verses rhyme,
And the very best of choruses to
Follow all the doubt and sadness.
I know that better things are on the way.

I know you've got a lot of good things happening up ahead.

The past is gone it's all been said.
So here's to what the future brings,
I know tomorrow you'll find better things.
I know tomorrow you'll find better things.

Dead End Street

There's a crack up in the ceiling,
And the kitchen sink is leaking.
Out of work and got no money,
A Sunday joint of bread and honey.

What are we living for?
Two-roomed apartment on the second
floor.
No money coming in,
The rent collector's knocking, trying
to get in.

We are strictly second class,
We don't understand,
(Dead end!) Why we should be on
dead end street.
(Dead end!) People are living on
dead end street.
(Dead end!) Gonna die on dead end
street.

Dead end street (yeah) Dead end
street (yeah)

On a cold and frosty morning,
Wipe my eyes and stop me yawning.
And my feet are nearly frozen,
Boil the tea and put some toast on.

Etc

What are we living for?
Two-roomed apartment on the second
floor.
No chance to emigrate,
I'm deep in debt and now it's much
too late.

We both want to work so hard,
We can't get the chance,
(Dead end!) People live on dead end
street.
(Dead end!) People are dying on
dead end street.
(Dead end!) Gonna die on dead end
street.

Dead end street (yeah)
Dead end street (yeah)

(Dead end!) People live on dead end
street.
(Dead end!) People are dying on
dead end street.
(Dead end!) Gonna die on dead end
street.

Dead end street (yeah)
Dead end street (yeah)

Acute Schizophrenia Paranoia Blues

I'm too terrified to walk out of my own front door,
They're demonstrating outside I think they're gonna start the third world war,
I've been to my local head shrinker,
To help classify my disease,
He said it's one of the cases of acute schizophrenia he sees.

Well the milkman's a spy, and the grocer keeps on following me,
And the woman next door's an undercover for the K.G.B.,
And the man from the Social Security
Keeps on invading my privacy,
Oh there ain't no cure for acute schizophrenia disease.

I've got acute schizophrenia, paranoia too,
Schizophrenia, schizophrenia,
I've got it, you've got it, we can't lose,
Acute schizophrenia blues.

I'm lost on the river, the river of no return,
I can't make decisions, I don't know which way I'm gonna turn,
Even my old dad, lost some of the best friends he ever had,
Apparently, his was a case of acute schizophrenia too.

I got acute schizophrenia, paranoia too,
Schizophrenia, schizophrenia,
I've got it, you've got it, we can't lose,

They're watching my house and they're tapping my telephone,
I don't trust nobody, but I'm much too scared to be on my own
And the income tax collector's got his beady eye on me,
No there ain't no cure for acute schizophrenia disease.

No there ain't no cure for
Schizophrenia disease.

Twentieth Century Man

This is the age of machinery,
A mechanical nightmare,
The wonderful world of technology,
Napalm, hydrogen bombs, biological
warfare,

This is the twentieth century,
But too much aggravation
It's the age of insanity,
What has become of the green
pleasant fields of Jerusalem.

Ain't got no ambition, I'm just
disillusioned
I'm a twentieth century man but I
don't wanna be here.

My mama said she can't understand
me
She can't see my motivation
Just give me some security,
I'm a paranoid schizoid product of the
twentieth century.

You keep all your smart modern
writers
Give me William Shakespeare
You keep all your smart modern
painters
I'll take Rembrandt, Titian, Da Vinci
and Gainsborough,

Girl we gotta get out of here
We gotta find a solution
I'm a twentieth century man but I don't
want to die here.

Girl we gotta get out of here
We gotta find a solution
I'm a twentieth century man but I
don't want to die here.

I was born in a welfare state
Ruled by bureaucracy
Controlled by civil servants
And people dressed in grey
Got no privacy, got no liberty
Cos the twentieth century people
Took it all away from me.

(organ solo)

Don't wanna get myself shot down
By some trigger happy policeman,
Gotta keep a hold on my sanity
I'm a twentieth century man but I
don't wanna die here.

(organ solo)

My mama says she can't understand
me
She can't see my motivation
Ain't got no security,
I'm a twentieth century man but I
don't wanna be here.

(organ solo)

(repeat : I don't want 20th century
man)

This is the twentieth century
But too much aggravation
This is the edge of insanity
I'm a twentieth century man but I
don't wanna be here

Sitting On my Sofa

All alone, sitting on my sofa,
Oh, oh, oh, sitting on my sofa,
Sipping at my soda,
Sitting on my sofa.

All alone, sitting on my sofa,
Oh, oh, oh, sitting on my sofa,
Sipping at my soda,
Sitting on my sofa.

You got all your friends,
I got a TV set.
You got your cars,
And this boy's never had anything.

Now I'm stuck here, sitting on my sofa,
Oh, oh, oh, sitting on my sofa,
Sipping at my soda,
Sitting on my sofa.

You got all your friends,
I got a TV set.
You got your cars,
And this boy's never had anything.

Now I'm stuck here, sitting on my sofa,
All alone, sitting on my sofa,
Sipping at my soda,
Sitting on my sofa.

Oh, oh, oh, sitting on my sofa,
Oh...

Come Dancing

They put a parking lot on a piece of land
When the supermarket used to stand.
Before that they put up a bowling alley
On the site that used to be the local palais.
That's where the big bands used to come
and play.
My sister went there on a Saturday.

Come dancing,
All her boyfriends used to come and call.
Why not come dancing, it's only natural?

Another Saturday, another date.
She would be ready but she's always make
them wait.
In the hallway, in anticipation,
He didn't know the night would end up in
frustration.
He'd end up blowing all his wages for the
week
All for a cuddle and a peck on the cheek.

Come dancing,
That's how they did it when I was just a
kid,
And when they said come dancing,
My sister always did.

My sister should have come in at midnight,
And my mum would always sit up and
wait.
It always ended up in a big row
When my sister used to get home late.

Out of my window I can see them in the
moonlight,
Two silhouettes saying goodnight by the
garden gate.

The day they knocked down the palais
My sister stood and cried.
The day they knocked down the palais
Part of my childhood died, just died.

Now I'm grown up and playing in a band,
And there's a car park where the palais
used to stand.
My sister's married and she lives on an
estate.
Her daughters go out, now it's her turn to
wait.
She knows they get away with things she
never could,
But if I asked her I wonder if she would,

Come dancing,
Come on sister, have yourself a ball.
Don't be afraid to come dancing,
It's only natural.

Come dancing,
Just like the palais on a Saturday.
And all her friends would come dancing
While the big bands used to play.

Slum Kids

We're just slum kids, and we know it,
And we never stood a chance.
We were dragged up from the gutter,
From the wrong side of the tracks.

So how dare you criticize,
When you don't know what it's like
To be dragged up from the gutter,
From the wrong side of the tracks.

Why do rich kids get all the breaks,
While the poor slum kids have to work, sweat, struggle and slave?
Why, Lord, there's so much injustice in this world?
Slum kids never stand a chance.

Look at all the slum kids all around you,
Oh, they never stood a chance.
We were dragged up from the gutter,
From the wrong side of the tracks.

Why do rich kids get all the breaks,
While the poor slum kids have to work, sweat, struggle and slave?
Why, Lord, there's so much injustice in this world?
Slum kids never stand a chance.

Look at all the slum kids all around you,
Oh, they never stood a chance.
We were dragged up from the gutter,
From the wrong side of the tracks.

So how dare you criticize,
When you don't know what it's like
To be dragged up from the gutter,
From the wrong side of the tracks.

Picture Book

Picture yourself when you're getting old,

Sat by the fireside a-pondering on.

Picture book, pictures of your mama, taken by your papa a long time ago.

Picture book, of people with each other, to prove they love each other a long ago.

Na, na, na, na, na na.

Na, na, na, na, na na.

Picture book.

Picture book.

A picture of you in your birthday suit,

You sat in the sun on a hot afternoon.

Picture book, your mama and your papa, and fat old Uncle Charlie out boozing
with their friends.

Picture book, a holiday in August, outside a bed and breakfast in sunny
Southend.

Picture book, when you were just a baby, those days when you were happy, a
long time ago.

Na, na, na, na, na na.

Na, na, na, na, na na.

Picture book.

Picture book.

Picture book.

Picture book.

Picture book,

Na, na, na, na na,

Na, na, na, na na,

A-scooby-dooby-doo.

Picture book,

Na, na, na, na na,

Na, na, na, na na,

A-scooby-dooby-doo.

Picture book, pictures of your mama, taken by your papa a long time ago.

Long time ago,

Long time ago,

Long time ago,

Long time ago,

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

All Day And All Of The Night

I'm not content to be with you in the daytime
Girl I want to be with you all of the time
The only time I feel alright is by your side
Girl I want to be with you all of the time
All day and all of the night
All day and all of the night
All day and all of the night

I believe that you and me last forever
Oh yea, all day and night time yours, leave me never
The only time I feel alright is by your side
Girl I want to be with you all of the time
All day and all of the night
All day and all of the night
Oh, come on...

I believe that you and me last forever
Oh yea, all day and night time yours, leave me never
The only time I feel alright is by your side
Girl I want to be with you all of the time
All day and all of the night
All day and all of the night time
All day and all of the night

Death Of A Clown

My makeup is dry and it cracks on my chin
I'm drowning my sorrows in whisky and gin
The lion tamer's whip doesn't crack anymore
The lions they won't fight and the tigers won't roar

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
So let's all drink to the death of a clown
Won't someone help me to break up this crown
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

The old fortune teller lies dead on the floor
Nobody needs fortunes told anymore
The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees
And frantically looking for runaway fleas

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
So won't someone help me to break up this crown
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Living On A Thin Line

All the stories have been told
Of kings and days of old,
But there's no England now.
All the wars that were won and lost
Somehow don't seem to matter very much anymore.
All the lies we were told,
All the lies of the people running round,
They're castles have burned.
Now I see change,
But inside we're the same as we ever were.

Living on a thin line, Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?
Living on a thin line, Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?
Living on a thin line, Living this way, each day is a dream.
What am I, what are we supposed to do?
Living on a thin line,
Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?

Now another century nearly gone,
What are we gonna leave for the young?
What we couldn't do, what we wouldn't do,
It's a crime, but does it matter?
Does it matter much, does it matter much to you?
Does it ever really matter?
Yes, it really, really matters.

Living on a thin line, Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?
Living on a thin line, Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?

Now another leader says
Break their hearts and break some heads.
Is there nothing we can say or do?
Blame the future on the past,
Always lost in blood and guts.
And when they're gone, it's me and you.

Living on a thin line, Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?
Living on a thin line, Tell me now, what are we supposed to do?
Living on a thin line.

Strangers

Where are you going I don't mind
I've killed my world and I've killed my time
So where do I go what do I see
I see many people coming after me
So where are you going to I don't mind
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die
So I will follow you wherever you go
If your offered hand is still open to me
Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one

So you've been where I've just come
From the land that brings losers on
So we will share this road we walk
And mind our mouths and beware our talk
'Till peace we find tell you what I'll do
All the things I own I will share with you
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today
We'll take what we want and give the rest away
Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one

Holy man and holy priest
This love of life makes me weak at my knees
And when we get there make your play
'Cos soon I feel you're gonna carry us away
In a promised lie you made us believe
For many men there is so much grief
And my mind is proud but it aches with rage
And if I live too long I'm afraid I'll die
Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one

Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one

Low Budget

Cheap is small and not too steep
But best of all cheap is cheap
Circumstance has forced my hand
To be a cut price person in a low budget
land
Times are hard but we'll all survive
I just got to learn to economize

I'm on a low budget
I'm on a low budget
I'm not cheap, you understand
I'm just a cut price person in a low budget
land
Excuse my shoes they don't quite fit
They're a special offer and they hurt me a
bit
Even my trousers are giving me pain
They were reduced in a sale so I shouldn't
complain
They squeeze me so tight so I can't take no
more
They're size 28 but I take 34

I'm on a low budget (What did you say)
I'm on a low budget (I thought you said
that)

I'm on a low budget
I'm a cut price person in a low budget land

I'm shopping at Woolworth and low
discount stores
I'm dropping my standards so that I can
buy more
Low budget sure keeps me on my toes

I count every penny and I watch where it
goes
We're all on our uppers we're all going
skint
I used to suck cigars but now I suck polo
mints

I'm on a low budget (What did you say)
Yea I'm on a low budget (I thought you
said that)
I'm on a low budget
I'm a cut price person in a low budget land
I'm on a low budget
Low budget
Low budget

Art takes time, time is money
Money's scarce and that ain't funny
Millionaires are things of the past
We're in low-budget-ville where nothing
can last
Money's rare there's none to be found
So don't think I'm tight if I don't buy a
round

I'm on a low budget (What did you say)
Yes I'm on a low budget (I thought you
said that)

I'm on a low budget
I'm a cut price person in a low budget land
I'm on a low budget (Say it again)
Low budget (One more time)
Low budget

Autumn Almanac

From the dew-soaked hedge creeps a crawly caterpillar,
When the dawn begins to crack.
It's all part of my autumn almanac.
Breeze blows leaves of a musty-coloured yellow,
So I sweep them in my sack.
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac.

Friday evenings, people get together,
Hiding from the weather.
Tea and toasted, buttered currant buns
Can't compensate for lack of sun,
Because the summer's all gone.

La-la-la-la...
Oh, my poor rheumatic back
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac.
La-la-la-la...
Oh, my autumn almanac
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac.

I like my football on a Saturday,
Roast beef on Sundays, all right.
I go to Blackpool for my holidays,
Sit in the open sunlight.

This is my street, and I'm never gonna leave it,
And I'm always gonna to stay
If I live to be ninety-nine,
'Cause all the people I meet
Seem to come from my street
And I can't get away,
Because it's calling me, (come on home)
Hear it calling me, (come on home)

La-la-la-la...
Oh, my autumn Armagnac
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac.
La-la-la-la...
Oh, my autumn almanac
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.

Bop-bop-bopm-bop-bop, whoa!
Bop-bop-bopm-bop-bop, whoa!
(etc.)

Village Green Preservation Society

We are the Village Green Preservation Society
God save Donald Duck, Vaudeville and Variety
We are the Desperate Dan Appreciation Society
God save strawberry jam and all the different varieties

Preserving the old ways from being abused
Protecting the new ways for me and for you
What more can we do

We are the Draught Beer Preservation Society
God save Mrs. Mopp and good Old Mother Riley
We are the Custard Pie Appreciation Consortium
God save the George Cross and all those who were awarded them

Oooh

We are the Sherlock Holmes English Speaking Vernacular
Help save Fu Manchu, Moriarty and Dracula
We are the Office Block Persecution Affinity
God save little shops, china cups and virginity
We are the Skyscraper Condemnation Affiliate
God save tudor houses, antique tables and billiards

Preserving the old ways from being abused
Protecting the new ways for me and for you
What more can we do

We are the Village Green Preservation Society
God save Donald Duck, Vaudeville and Variety
We are the Desperate Dan Appreciation Society
God save strawberry jam and all the different varieties
God save the Village Green. God save the Village Green.

Scattered

Like a seed that is sewn
All the children are scattered
By a breeze that is blown
Now the crops are all scattered
We are torn, we are shattered
Now some of us are barmy and battered
And the fields where we gathered
Are overgrown in weeds and in tatters
Through it all we were scattered

To the fields we are scattered
From the day we are born
To grow wild and sleep rough
Till from the earth we are torn
And a soul that is free
Can live on eternally
And the spirit can live on
Though it's scattered in the world beyond
And I've been out of my mind
Ever since she's been gone

I look around that empty room
No sight nor sound
She's left so soon
She's out of view
But the I find
Those scattered clues she left behind
A photograph with a smiling face
A cigarette stubbed out on the fireplace
A coffee cup with her lipstick stains
I guess I'll never see her again

Now my life is all scattered
Ever since she's been gone
I feel older, I feel fatter
I feel the blues coming on
We get bruised
We get battered
But we'll pick up the pieces that scattered
And with emotional glue
We're gonna stick together, body and mind

Ever since she went away
I've been alone to contemplate
Time and space and why world's move
While sitting in my solitude
I've watched the stars and wondered why
They're scattered up there in the sky
And is she up there out of view
On some higher platitude

I wish I knew
Wish I could prove
The reason why this life on earth
Is scattered like the universe
I'm scattered here and scattered there
Bits of me scattered everywhere

To the fields we are scattered
Then from the dust we are born
We survive somewhat battered
To a new life, a new dawn
IN the end what will it matter
There'll only be my ashes to scatter
And all the logical answers
To a worrying mind
Will be scattered in time
Beaten and battered
To the earth you are scattered
You're going home so what does it matter
To an atomic mind
Scattered here while you travel time

Complicated Life

Well I woke this morning with a pain
in my neck,
A pain in my heart and a pain in my
chest,
I went to the doctor and the good
doctor said,
You gotta slow down your life or
you're gonna be dead,

Cut out the struggle and strife,
It only complicates your life.

Well I cut down women, I cut out
booze,
I stopped ironing my shirts, cleaning
my shoes,
I stopped going to work, stopped
reading the news,
I sit and twiddle my thumbs cos I got
nothing to do,

Minimal exercise,
To help uncomplicate my life,

Gotta stand and face it life is so
complicated,

Ladi dah di dahdah, ladi dah di dah
dah,

You gotta get away from the
complicated life, son,
Life is overrated, life is complicated,
Must alleviate this complicated life.

Cut out the struggle and strife,
It's such a complicated life.

Like old Mother Hubbard
I got nothin' in the cupboard,
Got no dinner and I got no supper,
Holes in my shoes, I got holes in my
socks,
I can't go to work cos I can't get a job,

The bills are rising sky high,
It's such a complicated life,

Gotta stand and face it,
Life is so complicated.
Ladi dah di dahdah, ladi dah di dah
dah
Gotta get away from the complicated
life, son,

Life is overrated, life is complicated,
Must alleviate this complicated life.

Gotta get away from the complicated
life, son,
Gotta get away from the complicated
life.

Big Sky

Big Sky looked down on all the
people looking up at the Big Sky.
Everybody pushing one another
around

Big Sky feels sad when he sees the
children scream and cry
But the Big Sky's too big to let it get
him down.

Big Sky too big to cry
Big Sky too high to see
People like you and me

One day we'll be free, we won't care,
just you see
'Til that day can be, don't let it get
you down
When I feel that the world is too
much for me
I think of the Big Sky, and nothing
matters much to me.

Big Sky looked down on all the
people who think they got problems
They get depressed and they hold
their head in their hands and cry.
People lift up their hands and they
look up to the Big Sky
But Big Sky is too big to sympathize

Big Sky's too occupied
Though he would like to try
And he feels bad inside
Big Sky's too big to cry

One day we'll be free, we won't care,
just you wait and see
'Til that day can be, don't let it get
you down.
When I feel that the world is too
much for me
I think of the Big Sky, and nothing
matters much to me.

Louie Louie

Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.
Yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.

A fine little girl, who's waitin' for me.
I catch a ship across the sea.
I sail the ship all alone.
I wonder when I'm gonna make it home.

Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.
Yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.

Three nights and days I sail the sea.
I think of the girl constantly.
On the ship, I dream she there.
I smell the rose that's in her hair.

Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.
Yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.

I see Jamaican moon above.
See the girl I'm thinking of.
I take her in my arms and then
Say I'll never leave again.

Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.
Yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Louie Louie, oh baby, I gotta go.

Oh, I gotta go now.
Uh-huh I gotta go.

Lola

I met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry cola
C-O-L-A cola
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola
L-O-L-A Lola la-la-la-la Lola

Well I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine
Oh my Lola la-la-la-la Lola
Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man
Oh my Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

Well we drank champagne and danced all night
Under electric candlelight
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
And said dear boy won't you come home with me
Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my Lola
La-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola
Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola
I pushed her away
I walked to the door
I fell to the floor
I got down on my knees
Then I looked at her and she at me

Well that's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way for my Lola
La-la-la-la Lola
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for Lola
La-la-la-la Lola

Well I left home just a week before
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand
And said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man
And so is Lola
La-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola
Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

I Need You

I need you,
I need you more than birds need the sky.
I need you, it's true little girl,
That you can lift the tears from my eyes.

But if you ever tell me good-bye,
I'll break down and you'll hear me cry.
I need you,
More than anybody else has needed anyone before.

I need you,
There's no one else to stand in your place.
I need you, you know little girl,
That you can keep the smile on my face.

But if you ever tell me good-bye,
I'll break down and you'll hear me cry.
I need you,
More than anybody else has needed anyone before.

I need you,
There's no one else to stand in your place.
I need you, you know little girl,
That you can keep the smile on my face.

But if you ever tell me good-bye,
I'll break down and you'll hear me cry.
I need you,
More than anybody else has needed anyone before.
More than anybody else has needed anyone before.
I need you,
I need you,
I need you.

I'm Not Like Everybody Else

I won't take all that they hand me
down,
And make out a smile, though I wear
a frown,
And I won't take it all lying down,
'Cause once I get started I go to town.

'Cause I'm not like everybody else,
I'm not like everybody else,
I'm not like everybody else,
I'm not like everybody else.

And I don't want to ball about like
everybody else,
And I don't want to live my life like
everybody else,
And I won't say that I feel fine like
everybody else,
'Cause I'm not like everybody else,
I'm not like everybody else.

But darling, you know that I love you
true,
Do anything that you want me to,
Confess all my sins like you want me
to,
There's one thing that I will say to
you,
I'm not like everybody else, I'm not
like everybody else.

I'm not like everybody else, I'm not
like everybody else
And I don't want to ball about like
everybody else,

And I don't want to live my life like
everybody else,
And I won't say that I feel fine like
everybody else,
'Cause I'm not like everybody else,
I'm not like everybody else.

Like everybody else, Like everybody
else,
Like everybody else, Like everybody
else.

If you all want me to settle down,
Slow up and stop all my running
'round,
Do everything like you want me to,
There's one thing that I will say to
you,
I'm not like everybody else, I'm not
like everybody else.

I'm not like everybody else, I'm not
like everybody else.
And I don't want to ball about like
everybody else,
And I don't want to live my life like
everybody else,
And I won't say that I feel fine like
everybody else,
'Cause I'm not like everybody else,
I'm not like everybody else.

Like everybody else (like everybody
else),
Like everybody else (like everybody
else),
Like everybody else (like everybody
else),
Like everybody else.

Village Green

Out in the country,
Far from all the soot and noise of the city,
There's a village green.
It's been a long time
Since I last set eyes on the church with the steeple
Down by the village green.
'Twas there I met a girl called Daisy
And kissed her by the old oak tree.
Although I loved my Daisy, I sought fame,
And so I left the village green.

I miss the village green,
And all the simple people.
I miss the village green,
The church, the clock, the steeple.
I miss the morning dew, fresh air and Sunday school.

And now all the houses
Are rare antiquities.
American tourists flock to see the village green.
They snap their photographs and say "Gawd darn it,
Isn't it a pretty scene?"
And Daisy's married Tom the grocer boy,
And now he owns a grocery.

I miss the village green,
And all the simple people.
I miss the village green,
The church, the clock, the steeple.
I miss the morning dew, fresh air and Sunday school.

And I will return there,
And I'll see Daisy,
And we'll sip tea, laugh,
And talk about the village green.
We will laugh and talk about the village green.

You Really Got Me

Girl, you really got me goin'
You got me so I don't know what I'm
doin'
Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm
doin', now
Oh yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You Really Got Me
You Really Got Me
You Really Got Me

See, don't ever set me free
I always wanna be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm
doin', now
Oh yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You Really Got Me
You Really Got Me
You Really Got Me
Oh no...

(solo)

See, don't ever set me free
I always wanna be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm
doin', now
Oh yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You Really Got Me
You Really Got Me
You Really Got Me

Days

Thank you for the days,
Those endless days, those sacred days
you gave me.
I'm thinking of the days,
I won't forget a single day, believe
me.

I bless the light,
I bless the light that lights on you
believe me.
And though you're gone,
You're with me every single day,
believe me.

Days I'll remember all my life,
Days when you can't see wrong from
right.
You took my life,
But then I knew that very soon you'd
leave me,
But it's all right,
Now I'm not frightened of this world,
believe me.

I wish today could be tomorrow,
The night is dark,
It just brings sorrow, let it wait.

Thank you for the days,

Those endless days, those sacred days
you gave me.
I'm thinking of the days,
I won't forget a single day, believe
me.

Days I'll remember all my life,
Days when you can't see wrong from
right.
You took my life,
But then I knew that very soon you'd
leave me,
But it's all right,
Now I'm not frightened of this world,
believe me.
Days.

Thank you for the days,
Those endless days, those sacred days
you gave me.
I'm thinking of the days,
I won't forget a single day, believe
me.

I bless the light,
I bless the light that shines on you
believe me.
And though you're gone,
You're with me every single day,
believe me.
Days.

I Gotta Move

I don't wanna get left behind
Gonna love my baby all the time
If I don't wanna get left alone
I gotta move on down my baby's home
And if my baby isn't there
I'm gonna fill my gap and comb my hair
Gotta move, gotta move
Gotta move, gotta move

All my life I've had to move
Always failed to stay in school
As I move down this very long road
Sometimes I wished I'd stayed at home
Where I'm going no one knows
Only know I gotta go
You gotta move, gotta move
Gotta move, gotta move

I don't wanna get left behind
Gonna love my baby all the time
If I don't wanna get left alone
I gotta move on down my baby's home
And if baby isn't there
I'm gonna brush my boots and comb my hair
I gotta move, gotta move
I gotta move, gotta move

People Take Pictures Of Each Other

People take pictures of the Summer,
Just in case someone thought they had missed it,
And to prove that it really existed.
Fathers take pictures of the mothers,
And the sisters take pictures of brothers,
Just to show that they love one another.

You can't picture love that you took from me,
When we were young and the world was free.
Pictures of things as they used to be,
Don't show me no more, please.

People take pictures of each other,
Just to prove that they really existed,
Just to prove that they really existed.
People take pictures of each other,
And the moment could last them forever,
Of the time when they mattered to someone.

People take pictures of the Summer,
Just in case someone thought they had missed it,
Just to prove that it really existed.
People take pictures of each other,
And the moment could last them forever,
Of the time when they mattered to someone.
Picture of me when I was just three,
Sat with my ma by the old oak tree.
Oh how I love things as they used to be,
Don't show me no more, please.

Full Moon

Haven't you noticed a kind of madness in my eyes?
It's only me, dear, in my midnight disguise.
Pay no attention if I crawl across the room.
It's just another full moon.

Don't be afraid of me when I'm walking in my sleep.
Don't get alarmed, dear, when I start to crawl and creep.
Try not to listen when I mumble like a loon.
It's just another full moon.
It's just another full moon.

You see before you a truly broken man.
'Cause when it gets to midnight, I don't know who I am.
Full moon's a-callin', and it's put a curse on me,
And it will never set me free.

The full moon's still up there,
Like a great white balloon.
The owls are a-callin',
And they're singin' my tune.
The night keeps a-callin'.
I wish the day would come soon,
To get away from another full moon.
Here comes another full moon.

If your hands start shakin'
When night starts to fall,
If you're scared of the moonlight
And the shadows on the wall,
If the face in the mirror
Isn't you at all,
It's just another full moon.
It's just another full moon.

La la la la la la.
It's just another full moon.

Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

They seek him here, they seek him there,
His clothes are loud, but never square.
It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best,
'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion.

And when he does his little rounds,
'Round the boutiques of London Town,
Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends,
'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion.

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is).
He thinks he is a flower to be looked at,
And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight,
He feels a dedicated follower of fashion.

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is).
There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery.
One week he's in polka-dots, the next week he is in stripes.
'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion.

They seek him here, they seek him there,
In Regent Street and Leicester Square.
Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on,
Each one an dedicated follower of fashion.

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is).
His world is built 'round discoteques and parties.
This pleasure-seeking individual always looks his best
'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion.

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is).
He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly.
In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be,
'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion.
He's a dedicated follower of fashion.
He's a dedicated follower of fashion.

The Hard Way

Boys like you were born to waste,
You never listen to a word I say
And if you think you're here to mess around,
You're making a big mistake,
'Cos you're gonna find out the hard way,
You gonna find out the hard way.

No matter what I do or say,
You're much too dumb to educate.
One day life's going to turn around and slap you in the face,
Then you're gonna find out the hard way.
You'll take the hard way,
Gonna take the hard way.

Well, you'll do it your way and I'll do it my way,
And we'll see who's the one to survive.
You'll find that with no foundation
Or qualifications
There's no way that you can get by,
No, there's no way you can get by.

Why don't you take the easy way?
Why don't you co-operate?
Don't just sit there and vegetate.
Do you want to end up illiterate?
You think that life's a vacation
And you've no inclination
To dust away the cobwebs of your mind.
Now it's time for confrontation
And I'm tired of being patient,
So I've got to be cruel to be kind.
Yeah, I've got to be cruel to be kind.

I'm wasting my vocation teaching you to write neat
When you're only fit to sweep the streets.
Your intellect is such
That it requires a killer's touch.

So I'm going to play it your way,
We'll take the hard way.
Going to take the hard way,
You can take the hard way.
Gonna take the hard way,
Gonna take the hard way

Victoria

Long ago life was clean
Sex was bad and obscene
And the rich were so mean
Stately homes for the Lords
Croquet lawns, village greens
Victoria was my queen
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria

I was born, lucky me
In a land that I love
Though I am poor, I am free
When I grow I shall fight
For this land I shall die
Let her sun never set
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria

Land of hope and gloria
Land of my Victoria
Land of hope and gloria
Land of my Victoria
Victoria, 'toria
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria

Canada to India
Australia to Cornwall
Singapore to Hong Kong
From the West to the East
From the rich to the poor
Victoria loved them all
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria

Something Better Beginning

They said this was the last dance
The lights went dim as I looked round the floor
Then I saw you standing there
Then I walked up to you and I asked for this dance

The band had started to play
I held your hand and I sighed
Is this the start of another heart breaker
Or something better beginning
Something better beginning
Something better beginning

I never thought I'd love like this until I met you
I found something I thought I'd never had
The only time I feel all right is when I'm with you
I wonder how long it will last

I walked you home in the night
The moon shone bright as we walked hand in hand
I've known this joy once before
But it came to an end just as it had began

Each step that I took with you
Brought one thing closer to my mind
Is this the start of another heart breaker
Or something better beginning
Something better beginning
Something better beginning

Juke Box Music

Little lady plays her favourite records
On the jukebox every day.
All day long she plays the same old
songs,
And she believes the things that they
say.

Other ladies like to prance around
And flirt and dance the whole night
through,
But she just sits and listens to her
juke box records,
'Cause that's all that she wants to do.

She sings along with all the saddest
songs,
And she believes the stories are real.
She let's the music dictate the way
that she feels.

It's only juke box music,
Only juke box music.
It's only music,
Only juke box music,
Only juke box music.

Seems to me she's in a fantasy.
She's livin' in a world of her own.
And we all agree that she's a mystery,
Because she'd rather be all alone.

Every guy will do his best to try
To put that music out of her head.
Forget all the songs,
And just dance to the music instead.

It's only juke box music,
Only juke box music.
It's only music,
Only juke box music,
Only juke box music.

It's all because of that music
That we're slowly driftin' apart.
But it's only there to dance to,
So you shouldn't take it to heart.

Music, only juke box music.
Only music, only juke box music.
(repeat)

Alcohol

Here's a story about a sinner,
He used to be a winner who enjoyed a life of prominence and position,
But the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements,
And his selfish wife's fanatical ambition,
It turned him to the booze,
And he got mixed up with a floosie
And she led him to a life of indecision.
The floosie made him spend his dole
She left him lying on Skid Row
A drunken lag in some Salvation Army Mission.
It's such a shame.

Oh demon alcohol,
Sad memories I can't recall,
Who thought I would say,
Damn it all and blow it all,
Oh demon alcohol,
Memories I cannot recall,
Who thought I would fall a slave to demon alcohol.
Sad memories I cannot recall,
Who thought I would fall a slave to demon alcohol.

Barley wine, pink gin,
He'll drink anything,
Port, pernod or tequila,
Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks,
As long as all his troubles disappeared.
But he messed up his life, went and beat up his wife,
And the floosie's gone and found another sucker
She's gonna turn him on to drink
She's gonna lead him to the brink
And when his money's gone,
She'll leave him in the gutter,
It's such a shame.

Oh demon alcohol,
Sad memories I can't recall,
Who thought I would say,
Damn it all and blow it all,
Sad memories I can't recall,
Who thought I would fall,
A slave to demon alcohol.

Where Have All The Good Times Gone

Well, lived my life and never stopped to worry 'bout a thing
Opened up and shouted out and never tried to sing
Wondering if I'd done wrong
Will this depression last for long?

Won't you tell me
Where have all the good times gone?
Where have all the good times gone?

Well, once we had an easy ride and always felt the same
Time was on my side and I had everything to gain
Let it be like yesterday
Please let me have happy days

Won't you tell me
Where have all the good times gone?
Where have all the good times gone?

Ma and Pa look back at all the things they used to do
Didn't have no money and they always told the truth
Daddy didn't have no toys
And mummy didn't need no boys

Won't you tell me
Where have all the good times gone?
Where have all the good times gone?

Well, yesterday was such an easy game for you to play
But let's face it things are so much easier today
Guess you need some bringing down
And get your feet back on the ground

Won't you tell me
Where have all the good times gone?
Where have all the good times gone?
Where have all the good times gone?

Til The End Of The Day

Baby, I feel good
From the moment I arise
Feel good from morning
Till the end of the day
Till the end of the day

Yeah, you and me
We live this life
From when we get up
Till we go sleep at night
You and me were free
We do as we please, yeah
From morning, till the end of the day
Till the end of the day

Yeah, I get up
And I see the sun up
And I feel good, yeah
'Cause my life has begun
You and me were free
We do as we please, yeah
From morning, till the end of the day
Till the end of the day

You and me were free
We do as we please, yeah
From morning, till the end of the day
Till the end of the day

King Kong

I'm King Kong and I'm ten feet long,
Got a big six gun and everybody is scared.
I'm King Kong, got a hydrogen bomb,
I can blow up your houses so you better beware.

Everybody wants power,
Everybody wants fame.
Everybody wants money.
La-la-la-la-la, King Kong.
La-la-la-la-la,
Little man's weak and big man's strong,
Everyone wants to be King Kong, oh yeah.

I'm King Kong, I got so much money,
I can buy anybody who gets in my hair.
I'm King Kong, and I'm big and strong,
I can blow up your houses so you better beware.

Everybody wants power,
Everybody wants fame.
Everybody wants money.
La-la-la-la-la, King Kong.
La-la-la-la-la,
Little man's weak and big man's strong,
Everyone wants to be King Kong, oh yeah.

I'm King Kong and I'm ten feet long,
Got a big six gun and everybody is scared.
I'm King Kong, got a hydrogen bomb,
I can blow up your houses so you better beware.

Everybody wants power,
Everybody wants fame.
Everybody wants money.
La-la-la-la-la, King Kong.
La-la-la-la-la,
Little man's weak and big man's strong,
Everyone wants to be King Kong, oh yeah.

Muswell Hillbilly

Well I said goodbye to Rosie Rooke
this morning,
I'm gonna miss her bloodshot
alcoholic eyes,
She wore her Sunday hat so she'd
impress me,
I'm gonna carry her memory 'til the
day I die.

They'll move me up to Muswell Hill
tomorrow,
Photographs and souvenirs are all I've
got,
They're gonna try and make me
change my way of living,
But they'll never make me something
that I'm not.

Cos I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
But my heart lies in old West
Virginia,
Never seen New Orleans, Oklahoma,
Tennessee,
Still I dream of the Black Hills that I
ain't never seen.

They're putting us in identical little
boxes,

No character just uniformity,
They're trying to build a
computerised community,
But they'll never make a zombie out
of me.

They'll try and make me study
elocution,
Because they say my accent isn't
right,
They can clear the slums as part of
their solution,
But they're never gonna kill my
cockney pride.

Cos I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
But my heart lies in Old West
Virginia,
Though my hills, they're not green,
I've seen them in my dreams,
Take me back to those Black Hills,
That I ain't never seen.

Well I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
But my heart lies in Old West
Virginia,
Though my hills, they're not green,
I've seen them in my dreams,
Take me back to those Black Hills,
That I ain't never seen.

You Can't Stop The Music

Let's all raise a glass
To the rock stars of the past,
Those that made it,
Those that faded,
Those that never even made the grade,
Those that we thought would never last.

Singers come and go,
And stars fade away.
They vanish in the haze
And they're never seen again,
But the music just keeps playing on.

They can't stop the music,
They can't stop the music,
They can't stop the music playing on.

I've been half a million places,
I've seen half a million people who stare,
I've been a star and down and out,
I've been put on, sat on, punched and spat on,
They've called me a faggot, a spiv and a fake,
They can knock me down and tread on my face,
They can't stop the music playing on.

Let's all raise a glass
To the rock stars of the past,
Those that made it,
Those that faded,
Those that never even made the grade,
Those that we thought would never last.

Singers come and go,
And stars fade away.
They vanish in the haze
And they're never seen again,
But they can't stop the music playing on

She's Got Everything

I've got a girl who's oh, so good,
She's got everything.
I've got a girl and she is mine,
She's got everything.

Pretty ringlets in her hair,
Pretty clothes that she can wear,
What's she got?
Everything,
Everything.

All other guys just stand and stare,
She's got everything.
I ain't got a dime but she don't care,
I got everything.

I don't need money 'cause I got
Everything that I could want,
What I've got?
Everything,
Everything.

I've got a girl who's oh, so good,
She's got everything.
She's got everything.
She's got everything.

And I can't live without her love,
And I can't live without her kisses.
She is mine forever, now,
She's got everything.
She's got everything.
She's got everything.
She's got everything.

I've got a girl who's oh, so good,
She's got everything.
I've got a girl who's oh, so fine,
She's got everything.
She's got everything.

Act Nice And Gentle

You don't need no fancy clothes
Where'd you get them, goodness knows?
Just show some civility.
Act nice, act nice and gentle to me.

I don't need no luxuries,
As long as you are understanding,
I'm not difficult to please.
Act nice, act nice and gentle to me.

Well I'm the kind of guy who likes
To take you as I find you
So throw away those false eyelashes and,
Act nice, act nice, baby.

Come on baby, hold my hand.
Come on baby, understand, you gotta
Act nice, act nice and gentle to me.
Act nice, act nice and gentle to me.

Come on baby, hold my hand.
Come on baby, understand, you gotta
Act nice, act nice and gentle to me.
Act nice, act nice and gentle to me.

Willesden Green

Well I tried to settle down Fulham Broadway
And I tried to make my home in Golders Green
But I gotta get that train
And go back home again
Oh how I miss the folks back home in Willesden Green

You know, I tried, I really tried to settle in this big city
And I always thought I could make it all on my very own
But there's one thing that keeps calling me
To that little, that little semi-detached
That's the folks, yeah, the folks back home
In Willesden Green