

Pulp: The greatest band in the Universe

COLLABORATORS

	<i>TITLE :</i> Pulp: The greatest band in the Universe	
<i>ACTION</i>	<i>NAME</i>	<i>DATE</i>
WRITTEN BY		August 7, 2022
		<i>SIGNATURE</i>

REVISION HISTORY

NUMBER	DATE	DESCRIPTION	NAME

Contents

1	Pulp: The greatest band in the Universe	1
1.1	Lion Software presents The Amazing PULP Database by Simon Osborne	1
1.2	Lion Software: The software goes from strength to strength	1
1.3	Discography	2
1.4	Pulp: Jarvis Cocker 1979 - now	6
1.5	Lyrics	8
1.6	Wishful Thinking - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	10
1.7	Looking For Life - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	11
1.8	My Lighthouse - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	11
1.9	Joking Aside - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	12
1.10	Boats And Trains - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	14
1.11	Blue Girls - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	14
1.12	Love Love - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	15
1.13	In Many Ways - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	17
1.14	Everybody's Problem - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam Furniss, Garry O	17
1.15	There Was - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O	17
1.16	Little Girl (With Blue Eyes) - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	18
1.17	Simultaneous - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	18
1.18	Blue Glow - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	19
1.19	The Will To Power - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	20
1.20	Dogs Are Everywhere - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	21
1.21	The Mark Of The Devil - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	23
1.22	97 Lovers - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	24
1.23	Aborigine - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	25
1.24	Goodnight - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	26
1.25	They Suffocate At Night - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	27
1.26	Tunnel - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	29
1.27	Master Of The Universe - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	31
1.28	Manon - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	32
1.29	Silence - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	32

1.30	Fairground - Cocker, Banks, Senior, Doyle	33
1.31	I Want You - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle	34
1.32	Being Followed Home - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle	36
1.33	Life Must Be So Wonderful - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle	38
1.34	There's No Emotion - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle	39
1.35	Anorexic Beauty - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle	40
1.36	The Never Ending Story - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle	41
1.37	Don't You Know - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle	42
1.38	Love Is Blind - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	43
1.39	Don't You Want Me Anymore? - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	46
1.40	She's Dead - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	47
1.41	Separations - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	48
1.42	Down By The River - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	50
1.43	Countdown - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	51
1.44	My Legendary Girlfriend - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	54
1.45	Death II - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	57
1.46	This House Is Condemned - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	60
1.47	Death Goes To The Disco - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	62
1.48	Sickly Grin - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	63
1.49	Back In L.A. - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior	63
1.50	O.U. (Gone, Gone) - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	63
1.51	Space - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	65
1.52	Babies - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	66
1.53	Styloroc: Nites Of Suburbia - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	68
1.54	Razzmatazz - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	68
1.55	Sheffield Sex City - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	70
1.56	Stacks - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	75
1.57	Inside Susan - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	76
1.58	59 Lyndhurst Grove - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	77
1.59	Joyriders - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	78
1.60	Lipgloss - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	79
1.61	Acrylic Afternoons - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	80
1.62	Have You Seen Her Lately? - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	82
1.63	She's A Lady - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	83
1.64	Happy Endings - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	87
1.65	Do You Remember The First Time? - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	88
1.66	Pink Glove - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	89
1.67	Someone Like The Moon - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	91
1.68	David's Last Summer - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	92

1.69	Deep Fried In Kelvin - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	94
1.70	You're A Nightmare - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	95
1.71	Street Lites - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	97
1.72	The Babysitter - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	99
1.73	Your Sister's Clothes - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	100
1.74	Seconds - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	102
1.75	His 'N' Hers - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	103
1.76	Mis-Shapes - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	106
1.77	Pencil Skirt - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	108
1.78	Common People - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	108
1.79	I Spy - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	111
1.80	Disco 2000 - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	113
1.81	Live Bed Show - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	116
1.82	Something Changed - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	117
1.83	Sorted For E's & Wizz - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	117
1.84	Feeling Called Love - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	119
1.85	Underwear - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle	120
1.86	Monday Morning - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	121
1.87	Bar Italia - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	123
1.88	Ansaphone: (Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber)	124
1.89	Mile End - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	125
1.90	PTA (Parent Teacher Association) - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber	127
1.91	The Fear - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	128
1.92	Dishes - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	129
1.93	Party Hard - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	130
1.94	Help The Aged - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	131
1.95	This Is Hardcore - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	133
1.96	TV Movie - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	134
1.97	A Little Soul - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	135
1.98	I'm A Man - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	136
1.99	Seductive Barry - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	137
1.100	Sylvia - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	139
1.101	Glory Days - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	140
1.102	The Day After The Revolution - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	141
1.103	Tomorrow Never Lies - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	143
1.104	Laughing Boy - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	144
1.105	Ladies Man - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	144
1.106	The Professional - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	145
1.107	Cocaine Socialism - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	148
1.108	Like A Friend - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	149
1.109	We Are The Boyz - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber	150

Chapter 1

Pulp: The greatest band in the Universe

1.1 Lion Software presents The Amazing PULP Database by Simon Osborne

Discography This contains the complete(ish) list of all tracks released by Pulp since 1983

Lyrics This contains an alphabetised list of all Pulp songs (excluding remixes) with links to the lyrics for each one that I know.

» I haven't heard all of their early vinyl-only stuff as its very hard to get hold of.

History This section contains a very brief history of Pulp alongside a potted history of Jarvis Cocker as the two subjects are inseparable.

Lion Who are Lion Software?

1.2 Lion Software: The software goes from strength to strength

Lion Software is made up of:

Simon P. Osborne PULP fan extraordinaire

Duncan Strand Sort of PULP fan

This guide file was brought to you entirely by Simon as Dunc is busy on our next release, an Amiga RPG called The Tome Of Destiny. It might actually be quite good. Our previous work was The Chronicles Of Aarbron, released both on the PC and on the Amiga (the Amiga version was better) to critical acclaim. Or so we like to think. We hope to keep going on until we come up with a marketable idea, at which point we will seek both financial backing and experienced programmers, particularly for graphics as we are both rubbish at both drawing and graphics manipulation in C, which is our language of choice. (Does anyone use anything else these days?)

We'd also like to point out that the lyrics in this file are ©1983-1999 by PULP, and so we are making NO money out of this. If you'd like to give money to somebody, send it to Jarvis Cocker as he is the originator of all this stuff.

Piracy is illegal, as is plagiarism. We take NO credit for any of the lyrics presented herein, merely for their presentation in this format. We hope this will interest you more in the greatest band in the known and unknown universe, Pulp, as they deserve far more respect than they get.

Here's where YOU come in. I may have accidentally mis-typed certain words or even (God forbid) mis-heard some of the lyrics. If you disagree with me about some of the lyrics presented herein, please get in touch with me and tell me what you think I have got wrong. I will re-appraise the song in light of your message and perhaps change the file if I agree with you. Hey - O'll even mention you in this bit as a contributor. Can't say fairer than that, and that's cutting me own throat. Any other comments / ideas would also be appreciated.

If you would like to contact Lion Software, Snail-Mail us at:

Lion Software c/o Simon Osborne

9 Charnwood Road

Hinckley

Leics

LE10 1PX

UK

or E-Mail us at : simon@help-me.demon.co.uk

or : dstrand@ndirect.co.uk

or visit The Aarbron Web site : www.Geocities.com/EnchantedForest/8132

1.3 Discography

This should be an exhaustive list of the band's output since their first recording in 1983.

My Lighthouse (remix) / Looking For Life - 7" Single, Red Rhino RED32

» Released April 1983

IT - mini LP, Red Rhino RED LP29 (CD reissue - Fire REFIRECD15)

My Lighthouse / Wishful Thinking / Joking Aside / Boats And Trains / Blue Girls / Love Love / In Many Ways

» Fire CD has extra track: Looking For Life

» Released in 1983

Everybody's Problem / There Was - 7" Single, Red Rhino RED32

» Released 1983

Little Girl (With Blue Eyes) - 12" EP, Fire FIRE5

Little Girl (With Blue Eyes) / Simultaneous / Blue Glow / The Will To Power

» Recorded June 1985

Dogs Are Everywhere - 12" EP, Fire BLAZE10

Dogs Are Everywhere / Mark Of The Devil / 97 Lovers / Aborigine / Goodnight

» Recorded 22/23 February 1986

They Suffocate At Night (LP version) / Tunnel - 12" Single, Fire BLAZE17T

They Suffocate At Night (Edit) / Tunnel (Cut Up) - 7" Single, Fire BLAZE17

» Both recorded June 1986

FREAKS - LP and CD, Fire FIRE LP5 / FIRE CD5 (Recorded 1986/87)

Fairground / I Want You / Being Followed Home / Master Of The Universe /

Life Must Be So Wonderful / There's No Emotion / Anorexic Beauty / The

Never-Ending Story / Don't You Know / They Suffocate At Night

Master Of The Universe (Sanitised version) / Manon (new version) / Silence

- 12" Single, Fire BLAZE21T

» Recorded 1987

My Legendary Girlfriend (LP version) / Is This House? / This House Is Condemned

(remixes) - 12" Single, Fire BLAZE41T

» Recorded 1990

» The remixes of This House Is Condemned are available on the Pulp Goes To

The Disco CD, released August 1998

Countdown (radio Edit) / Death Goes To The Disco / Countdown (Extended version)

- CD Single, Fire BLAZE51CD

Countdown (radio Edit) / Death Goes To The Disco / Countdown (Extended version)

- 12" Single, Fire BLAZE51T

» Both recorded 1991. Released 1992.

SEPARATIONS - LP and CD, Fire 11026 (LP), Fire 33026 (CD)

Love Is Blind / Don't You Want Me Anymore? / She's Dead / Separations / Down

By The River / Countdown (LP version) / My Legendary Girlfriend / Death II /

This House Is Condemned

O.U. (Gone, Gone)(radio edit) / Space / O.U. (Gone, Gone)(Original version)

- CD Single, Gift GIF1CD

O.U. (Gone, Gone)(radio edit) / Space / O.U. (Gone, Gone)(Original version)

- 12" Single, Gift GIF1

» Both released June 1992

My Legendary Girlfriend / Sickly Grin / Back In L.A.

- 7" Single, Limited Edition, (mail order only), Caff CAFF17

Babies / Styloroc (Nites Of Suburbia) / Sheffield Sex City / Sheffield Sex City

(Instrumental) - CD Single, Gift GIF3CD

Babies / Styloroc (Nites Of Suburbia) / Sheffield Sex City - 12" Single, Gift
GIF3

» Both released October 1992

Razzmatazz / Stacks / Inside Susan / 59 Lyndhurst Grove

- CD and 12" Single, Gift GIF6CD/GIF6

Razzmatazz / Stacks / 59 Lyndhurst Grove

- 7" Single, Gift 7GIF6

» Both released February 1993

PULP INTRO - THE GIFT RECORDINGS - LP CD and Cassette, Island ILPM2076 / IMCD159
/ ICM2076

Space / O.U. (Gone, Gone) / Babies / Styloroc (Nites Of Suburbia) /

Razzmatazz / Sheffield Sex City / Inside Susan: A Story in 3 Songs (Stacks;
Inside Susan; 59 Lyndhurst Grove)

» Compilation Album bringing together all the Gift single tracks.

Lipgloss (LP version) / Deep Fried In Kelvin / You're A Nightmare

- CD and 12" Single, Island CID567 / 12IS567

Lipgloss (LP version) / You're A Nightmare

- 7" and Cassette Single, Island IS567 / CIS567

» Both released September 1993

Do You Remember The First Time? / Street Lites / The Babysitter

- CD and 12" Single, Island CID574 / 12IS574

Do You Remember The First Time? / Street Lites

- 7" and Cassette Single, Island IS574 / CIS574

» Both released March 1994

HIS 'N' HERS - LP, CD and Cassette, Island ILPS8026 / CID8026 / ICT8026

Joyriders / Lipgloss / Acrylic Afternoons / Have You Seen Her Lately / She's
A Lady / Happy Endings / Do You Remember The First Time / Pink Glove /
Someone Like The Moon / David's Last Summer

» CD and Cassette include Babies (remix) after 'Have You Seen Her Lately.'

» US CD also includes 'Razzmatazz' as a hidden bonus track.

» Released 1994

The Sisters EP - CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID595 / 12IS595 / IS595 /
CIS 595

Babies (Original version) / Your Sister's Clothes / Seconds / His 'N' Hers

» Released 1994

MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE - PULP ON FIRE 1985-86 - LP and CD, Fire FIRELP36 /
FIRECD36

Little Girl (With Blue Eyes) / Simultaneous / Blue Glow / The Will To Power
/ Dogs Are Everywhere / Mark Of The Devil / 97 Lovers / Aborigine /

Goodnight / They Suffocate At Night / Tunnel / Master Of The Universe

(sanitised version) / Manon

» Compilation bringing together all the Fire 12" tracks except Silence

» From Common People onwards, all CD Singles are released as part of a 2 CD set.

Common People / Underwear - 7" and Cassette Single, Island

Common People / Underwear / Common People 7" Edit - CD Single 1, Island CID613

Common People / Razzmatazz (acoustic version) / Dogs Are Everywhere (Acoustic version) / Joyriders (Acoustic version) - CD Single 2, Island CID613X

» Released May 1995

Mis-Shapes / Sorted For E's & Wizz / P.T.A. (Parent Teacher Association) /

Common People (Live At Glastonbury)

- CD, 12", 7" and Cassette single, Island CID 620

» Released August 1995

Sorted For E's & Wizz / Mis-Shapes / Common People (Motiv 8 Mix) / Common People

(Vocoda Mix) - CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CIDX 620

» Released September 1995

DIFFERENT CLASS - CD, LP and Cassette, Island CID8041

Mis-Shapes / Pencil Skirt / Common People / I Spy / Disco 2000 / Live Bed

Show / Something Changed / Sorted For E's & Wizz / F.E.E.L.I.N.G.

C.A.L.L.E.D.L.O.V.E. / Underwear / Monday Morning / Bar Italia

» Released September 1995

Disco 2000 (7" Mix) / Disco 2000 (Album Mix) / Ansaphone / Live Bed Show

(Extended) - CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID623

Disco 2000 (Album Mix) / Disco 2000 (7" Mix) / Disco 2000 (Motiv8 Discoid Mix) /

Disco 2000 (Motiv8 Gimp Dub) - CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID623X

» Both released November 1995

Something Changed / Mile End / F.E.E.L.I.N.G.C.A.L.L.E.D.L.O.V.E. (Moloko Mix) /

F.E.E.L.I.N.G.C.A.L.L.E.D.L.O.V.E. (Live From the Brixton Academy)

- CD, 12", 7", Cassette Singles, Island CID632 (Girl Sleeve), CID632X (Boy Sleeve)

» Both released February 1996

Common People '96 / Do You Remember The First Time / Babies / Mile End

- CD Single (Euro CD)

COUNTDOWN 1992 - 1983 - Double CD, LP, Cassette, Nectar NTMCDD521

Disk 1 : Countdown / Death Goes To The Disco / My Legendary Girlfriend /

Don't You Want Me Anymore / She's Dead / Down By The River / I Want You /

Being Followed Home / Master Of The Universe / Don't You Know / They

Suffocate At Night

Disk 2 : Dogs Are Everywhere / The Mark Of The Devil / 97 Lovers / Little

Girl With Blue Eyes / Blue Glow / My Lighthouse / Wishful Thinking /

Blue Girls / Countdown (Extended Version)

» Released 1996 this is a "best-of" of Pulp's output on Fire records.

Help The Aged / Tomorrow Never Lies / Laughing Boy

- CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID679

» Released c. August 1997

This Is Hardcore / Ladies Man / The Professional / This Is Hardcore (End Of The Line Remix) - CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID695

This Is Hardcore (Original Mix) / 4 Hero Remix / Swedish Erotica Remix / Stock, Hausen and Walkman's Remix - CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID695X

» Released March 1998

THIS IS HARDCORE - CD, LP, Cassette, Island CID8066

The Fear / Dishes / Party Hard / Help The Aged / This Is Hardcore / TV Movie / A Little Soul / I'm A Man / Seductive Barry / Sylvia / Glory Days / The Day After The Revolution

» Released March 1998

A Little Soul / Cocaine Socialism / Like A Friend

- CD, 12", 7" Cassette Single, Island CID708

A Little Soul / A Little Soul (Lafayette Velvet Revisited Mix) / That Boy's Evil

- CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID708X

PULP GOES TO THE DISCO - CD, Conniseur Collection, VSOP CD256

Death II / Death Goes To The Disco / Countdown / My Legendary Girlfriend /

Is This House? / This House Is Condemned (Remix) / Countdown (Extended Version) /

Love Is Blind / The Mark Of The Devil / Master Of The Universe

» Released August 1998

» This is another "best-of" of Pulp's Fire recordings, although it contains two previously vinyl-only tracks: Is This House? and This House Is Condemned (Remix)

Party Hard / We Are The Boyz / The Fear (The Complete And Utter Breakdown Version) - CD, 12", 7", Cassette Single, Island CID719

Party Hard / Party Hard (Stretch 'N' Verns Michel Lombert Remix) /

Party Hard (I Hardly Party Remix) - CD, 12" 7" Cassette Single, Island CID719

1.4 Pulp: Jarvis Cocker 1979 - now

Jarvis Cocker:

Self-conscious lad of sixteen who started a band whilst still at school - Arabacus

Pulp - and proceeded to become one of the foremost stars of the nineties,

fifteen years later. In 1979 Arabacus Pulp - later Pulp - came into being due to

Jarvis' will: "I used to walk round school pretending I was in a band," he says.

He has been the main lyricist since the group's beginning and his vocal and

lyrical range has increased to a much more sophisticated sounding pop star to that of a young man in the throws of teenage angst, which he was, by his own admission, on It, Pulp's first recording.

Having been brought up on the Space-Age dream of the 70s, he found the eighties to be a dark and depressing place, full of dole queues and misery.

After all the silliness and 'glam' of the 70s, he said it was as if in the eighties everyone was told to behave more sensibly. But he still believed that in his lifetime, he would be living in space. His lyrics at this time bespeak of misery and hopelessness, invoking feelings of loneliness, claustrophobia and despair.

When asked about a contemporary group, The Smiths, who were covering much the same ground but to a wider audience, Jarvis is quoted as saying that "Morrissey cannot sing," which emphasizes how low he was at this point. The darkness is evident in such songs as "Being Followed Home" and "Tunnel", and their second album, *Freaks*, is unnerving listening at times.

Despair or no, he still found time to fall out of a window trying to impress a woman and had to be in a wheelchair for six months after sustaining a fractured pelvis. He was told that he was lucky to walk again. Despite this unhappy event, he made the most of it by using the wheelchair as a stage prop, weeks after he no longer needed it!

In 1988 he decided to go to college and studied a degree in Film at St Martins College of Art in London. He thought initially that Pulp would go their separate ways. He had been in a band for almost a decade and had spent most of his time on the dole and living in tower blocks. However, much the reverse happened, and a new member, Steve McKay joined the group, and got Jarvis into E and raves. Whilst studying for his degree, some of his best lyrics so far were written, and Pulp took the distinctly cheesy, glam, 70s route to stardom. However, they were having trouble with their record company, Fire Records, who did not release their album *Separations* for another two years. Finally it was released in 1992 due to pressure from the group who were working with another record company - Island Records. They had released three singles on Sheffield's Gift Records the A-sides and Bonus tracks of which were brought together on *PulpIntro* in 1993 on Island. From there, they never looked back.

Jarvis' lyrical and sartorial style went to new highs, and their next effort, *His N Hers* was nominated for the Mercury Music Prize of 1994, coming Second. Their next effort, *Different Class* was phenomenally successful, and, this time, they won the Mercury Music Prize. Jarvis became a well-known star, earthy, Northern, witty, dubbed by one comedian "the weed in tweed" for his sartorial taste.

Then, when it seemed Pulp couldn't get any bigger, Jarvis stood up for decency

and Britishness against American self-righteousness by interrupting Michael Jackson's "Jesus" impersonation on stage with silly hand movements and bottom wagging. It was just the needed antidote against Jackson's self-aggrandising "saviour of the world" attempt to clear his name. While many papers branded Cocker's actions as juvenile and a publicity stunt, no-one can argue that his mockery of Michael Jackson is a thoroughly English sentiment of justice and realism. Besides which, Jarvis has never molested any young children. And he writes his own songs.

In 1996, after 12 years with Pulp, Russel decided to leave, and the band was forced to reconsider their stance. They came back with *This Is Hardcore* in 1998, which arguably contains some of their best material to date. Jarvis' lyrical ability seems to go from strength to strength. But, as Steve McKay said about him:

"My friend Steve and I always used to say that Jarvis would be a complete star, or he'd be a waster, sweeping the streets for the next twenty years. Everyone knew that in Sheffield. It was a fact."

1.5 Lyrics

Here are the lyrics to all the songs that PULP have released. It is not exhaustive as I have not heard all of their songs (their vinyl-only output is very difficult to get hold of) but it contains all their well-known tracks and many less-well-known album tracks and B-sides. Remixes are not included.

A: B:

[Aborigine Babies](#) [The Babysitter](#)

[Acrylic Afternoons](#) [Back In L.A.](#) [Bar Italia](#)

[A Little Soul Being Followed Home](#) [Blue Girls](#)

[Anorexic Beauty](#) [Blue Glow Boats](#) [And Trains](#)

[Ansaphone](#)

C: D:

[Cocaine Socialism](#) [David's Last Summer Day](#) [After The Revolution](#)

[Death II](#) [Death Goes To The Disco](#)

[Common People](#) [Deep Fried In Kelvin](#) [Disco 2000](#)

[Dishes](#) [Dogs Are Everywhere](#)

[Countdown](#) [Don't You Know](#) [Dont You Want Me Anymore](#)

[Down By The River](#) [Do You Remember The...](#)

E: F:

[Everybody's Problem](#) [Fairground](#) [The Fear](#)

FEELING CALLED LOVE 59 Lyndhurst Grove

G: H:

Glory Days Happy Endings Have You Seen Her Lately

Goodnight Help The Aged His 'N' Hers

I: J:

I'm A Man In Many Ways Joking Aside

Inside Susan I Want You Joyriders

I Spy

K: L:

Ladies Man Laughing Boy

Life Must Be So Wonderful Like A Friend

Little Girl Lipgloss

Live Bed Show Looking For Life

Love Is Blind Love Love

M: N:

Manon Mark Of The Devil The Never Ending Story

Master Of The Universe Mile End 97 Lovers

Mis-Shapes Monday Morning

My Legendary Girlfriend My Lighthouse

O: P:

O.U. (Gone, Gone) Party Hard Pencil Skirt

Pink Glove The Professional

PTA

Q: R:

Razzmatazz

S: T:

Seconds Seductive Barry There Was

Separations Sheffield Sex City There's No Emotion

She's A Lady She's Dead They Suffocate At Night

Sickly Grin Silence This House Is Condemned

Simultaneous Someone Like The Moon This Is Hardcore

Something Changed Sorted For E's & Wizz Tomorrow Never Lies

Space Stacks Tunnel

Street Lites Styloroc TV Movie

Sylvia

U: V:

Underwear

W: X:

We Are The Boyz The Will To Power

Wishful Thinking

Y: Z:

You're A Nightmare Your Sister's Clothes

1.6 Wishful Thinking - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

Wishful Thinking (1983)

When I was with this girl last night
She held me tight and turned me on.
The moon was dark and those clothes so tight,
Her perfume strong it turned me on.
Fleeting moments touched in the night
Then so strongly banished by the light.
The present's gone, memories remain
Of how she kissed and turned me on.
Now there's this love inside of me;
I've got this love -
Inside of me.
An unskilled hand, dull aching pain
Designed to reach and touch you once again.
Distractions cannot sate the need,
It grows once more, it grows once more.
I've got this love inside of me;
I've got this love -
Inside of me.
I've got this love inside of me;
I've got this love -
Inside of me.
I have this faith inside of me,
Why can't you see, why can't you see?
I'm stranded here, with no way home
Please rescue me, why won't you rescue me?
I've got this love inside of me;
I've got this love -
Inside of me.
I've got this love inside of me;
I've got this love -
Inside of me.

1.7 Looking For Life - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

Looking For Life (1983)

Sure you had something to hide,
I took your bag and looked inside.
I was looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Nothing inside but memories,
The same as those I keep with me.
I was looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Yes, I was looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
There's more to love than holding hands,
I think that we both understand.
It's part of looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
I thought for so long I couldn't think.
Thought was what was hindering me.
And now I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Yes, I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Yes, I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Yes, I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Yes, I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Yes, I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Yes, I'm looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.
Ah-ah-ha-ha haaah-ha-hi-haah-haah...
Looking for li-fe.
Looking for li-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-fe.

1.8 My Lighthouse - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

My Lighthouse (1983)

Come up to my lighthouse,
For I have something I wish to say;
It can wait for a moment, well, in fact,
It can wait all day.
I just wanted to bring you up here
So you could have the chance to see
The beauty of this situation that -
That you can share with me.
It may seem strange to talk of love and then lighthouses

It's not strange to me (hay-hay-hay-hay)
All alone, you and I in our high tower,
That's the way to be (hee-hee-hee).
Some laugh at my lighthouse, they say
That it's just an ivory tower.
But I don't mind because I know
Their envy grows by the hour.
See I have a purpose up here
To guide the ships upon their way.
All this is mine, it could be your too,
What do you say?
It may seem strange to talk of love and then lighthouses
It's not strange to me (hay-hay-hay-hay)
All alone, you and I in our high tower,
That's the way to be (hee-hee-hee).
Hee-hee-hee
Ah, hay-hay-hay.

1.9 Joking Aside - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

Joking Aside (1983)

I hate to complain, you know,
But then again,
I cannot pretend nothing's wrong.
Looking at my present situation
The act cannot last for long.
Viewed from outside,
These pursuits I've not tried
Seem possessed of a certain allure.
Now they're no longer a source of mystery,
My faith in them's more unsure.
Now the time to play is over,
Time to dispose of the lies.
Time to show what's really on my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
Yes, I'd like to turn you over,
To see what's on your other side.
To see if the problem's in my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
In my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
Choice is quite clear:

To move on or stay here;
Decision is harder to take.
Reject what I have for something unstable
Could easily be a mistake.
So I walk round the place
With a smile on my face
Pretending the best that I can.
Hoping to lose the inclination
To desire what I can't understand.
And the time to play is over,
Time to dispose of the lies.
Time to show what's really on my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
Yes, I'd like to turn you over,
To see what's on your other side.
To see if the problem's in my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
In my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
La la la la la la-la-la-la.
La la la la-la la lah.
La la la lah la la la la-ah.
Lah lah la la lah.
La la la la la la-la-la-la.
La la la la-la la lah.
La la la lah la la la la-ah.
Lah lah la la lah.
Now the time to play is over,
Time to dispose of the lies.
Time to show what's really on my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
Yes, I'd like to turn you over,
To see what's on your other side.
Like to turn it over in my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
In my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
In my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
In my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.
In my mi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-nd.

1.10 Boats And Trains - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

Boats And Trains (1983)

Would you like to hear

About the things I fear?

About my life and loves, girl?

Well, why should I tell you?

If I told you a secret,

You'd be sure to leak it.

You couldn't keep it inside,

No matter how hard you tried.

Boats and trains, and

Boats and trains, and

Funny things, and

Funny things, and...

La la lah la,

La lah lah,

Lah la-la-lah,

La-la lah la la lah.

Lah la lah la lah

Lah la-la-lah

La la lah

La la lah...

1.11 Blue Girls - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

Blue Girls (1983)

Blue girls that bake in the sun,

Skin fall in flakes from each one.

Like leaves from autumn trees

They float upon the breeze.

These girls you have loved

Are slowly decaying and

Drying out in the sun

There for your eyes.

One stares in your face

They seem to accuse you. (Ahh-Ahh)

What have you done

To earn this surprise?

Flesh underneath
Can be pink.
Quite a strange affair
One might think.
They gasp and moan for air.
Each fish on your lawn chair.
These girls you have loved
Are slowly decaying and
Drying out in the sun
There for your eyes.
One stares in your face
They seem to accuse you, Ahh,
What have you done
To earn this surprise?
Fragments left
At the end of the day
A pile of blue that is
Soon swept away-hay-hay-hay.
Goodbye blue girls, goodbye.
Would it be too much to cry?
These girls you have loved
Have slowly decayed now.
They go out in the sun
There for your eyes.
One stares in your face
They seem to accuse you. Ahh
What have you done
To earn this surprise?

1.12 Love Love - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

Love Love (1983)
I thought so long
And suddenly I realised:
I love love.
I thought so long
And suddenly I realised:
I love love.
Am I loving the girl

Or the feeling I feel?
Is it just the idea that I like
Or is it for real?
I recall a special friend
I invited her home for tea.
And while my mum did cook the meal
She was under the table with me.
I thought so long
And suddenly I realised:
I love love.
I thought so long
And suddenly I realised:
I love love.
These ideas that I have
Remain fixed in my head.
Oh then the characters change,
Someone else there instead.
One day we went down to the pond
To feed the ducks some bread,
But the fowls wouldn't touch a scrap,
So we jumped in the duckpond instead!
I thought so long
And suddenly I realised:
I love love.
I thought so long
And suddenly I realised:
I love love.
La la-la la-la la-la la la-la-la
La la-la la-la la-la la lah la-la
La la-la la-la la-la la la-la-la
La la-la la-la la-la la lah la-la
La la-la la-la la-la la la-la-la
La la-la la-la la-la la lah la-la
La la-la la-la la-la la la-la-la
La la-la la-la la-la la lah la-la
La la la la la la.
La la la la la la.

1.13 In Many Ways - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

In Many Ways (1983)

Hey, you're treading on my eye

You're leaving marks,

But that's alri-hi-hi-ght.

In a year or so I'll look back

And I'll smi-ah-hi-hi-hi-le

These things last only for a while.

In many ways

This is a waste of time.

What will become of it all?

I'll make you cry,

Ignore you in crowded streets;

Not what I wanted at all.

Well, what else could I do

Instead of thinking about you-oo-h-oo-h?

Pleasure now will justify our lo-oh-oh-oh-oh-ve.

See, I even called it love.

In many ways

There's nothing I'd rather do.

One kiss makes sense of it all.

And what's to come?

Let's just not think of it,

Might never happen at all.

1.14 Everybody's Problem - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam Furniss, Garry O

Everybody's Problem (1983)

» I haven't heard this one.

1.15 There Was - Cocker, Hinkler, Hinkler, Boam, Furniss, Garry O

There Was (1983)

» I haven't heard this one.

1.16 Little Girl (With Blue Eyes) - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Little Girl With Blue Eyes (1985)

You're just a little girl with blue eyes,
everybody looks at you (Well it's your day).
And you're stepping from the black car
that you'll be getting back in soon (And on your way).
Little girl with blue eyes, there's a hole in your heart.
And one between your legs.
You've never had to wonder which one he's going to fill,
In spite of what he says.
You'll never get away (hey-yay)
You'll give it up one day, come what may.
Dad's not got a shotgun,
But his look's enough to murder you (See what you've done)
And forget about the paintings,
'Cos you'd better get the washing done (Something's wrong).
Little girl with blue eyes, there's a hole in your heart.
And one between your legs.
You've never had to wonder which one he's going to fill,
In spite of what he says.
You'll never get away (hey-yay)
You'll give it up one day, come what may.
Face down on the pavement,
Chalk lines 'round your little hands (Hit and run)
And now a mother sits in silence,
In a darkness she can't understand (Where you've gone).
Little girl with blue eyes, there's a hole in your heart.
And one between your legs.
You've never had to wonder which one he's going to fill,
In spite of what he says.
You'll never get away (hey-yay)
You'll give it up one day, come what may.

1.17 Simultaneous - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Simultaneous (1985)

Oh, there's a place for us,
You'd better stay in it.

A place for everything,
And of course all you can do is talk about it.
Oh you've got it all,
Yes you've got it all;
It let you down.
Now it doesn't seem so simple,
That dirt gets everywhere.
And your mouth won't get you out of it -
Standing naked, standing bare.
Oh you've got it all,
Yes you've got it all;
It let you down.
Now see it all burning, your contract is ashes,
Your clean-living lovers, your time-tables kisses,
Your well-rehearsed phrases, your reasonable wishes,
Your separate bedrooms, your forbidden places.
You're out on the moorland, you're naked and bleeding
With no place for shelter, with no place to hide in.
You're screaming for mercy, abandoned, forsaken,
Screaming for mercy and then you awaken.
Oh.

1.18 Blue Glow - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Blue Glow (1985)

So late looking up at your window
As it bathes me in your blue midnight glow.
And I wonder why you're not sleeping;
And I wonder if you could know.
Tonight, make it tonight.
Tonight, make it tonight.
Crouched down by a bush at the roadside,
I watch as you pass me by.
Lost down by the side of the river
And no light comes from the empty sky.
Tonight, make it tonight.
Tonight, make it tonight.
I left home at midnight,
Made for the horizon,

No sense of direction,
I walked on for miles.
Oh I hope that I find you.
I hide from the headlamps,
No light in the windows,
The whole town is sleeping
And somewhere you lie
Oh I wish I could find you.
I'm lost by the river,
My clothes are in tatters,
My face scarred by branches,
I shiver with cold
No I don't think I'll find you.
Tonight, make it tonight.
Tonight, make it tonight.
Won't you make it tonight.
Oh say you'll meet me tonight.
Won't you make it tonight.
Say you'll meet me tonight.

1.19 The Will To Power - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

The Will To Power (1985)

Walking from the scene of some humiliation, feeling like a dog.
Walking from the scene of some romantic triumph, feeling like God.
Walk towards the small town lights
Felt brighter than the lot of them.
Can have anything, can never fail.
The Will To Power, the force of destiny and efficiency.
Generations glimpse the high pitch, play it for real.
Four billion spectators look on; judging, analysing, losing;
Sinking, swimming, striving, longing, failing.
Weak flesh, projected through Europe
On speed of all the needs
Suck and sate, forces of fate.
A polemic, a sharp cutter, a fashion, a spirit, a simplicity.
The only choice, the only voice,
In the darkness.
The only choice, the only voice.

1933 where are you now?
Where are the broken bottles?
Where's the toffs slumming it?
Where's the fanaticism?
Where's truth and beauty?
Walk toward the small town lights
Felt brighter than the lot of them.
Can have anything, can never fail
The will to power: the force of destiny and efficiency.
Generations glimpse the high pitch, play it for real.
Four billion spectators look on; judging, analysing, losing;
Sinking, swimming, striving, longing, failing.
Weak flesh, projected through Europe
On speed of all the needs
Suck and sate, forces of fate.
A polemic, a sharp cutter, a fashion, a spirit, a simplicity.
The only choice, the only voice,
In the darkness.
The only choice, the only voice.
1933 where are you now?
Where are the broken bottles?
Where's the fanaticism?
Where's truth and beauty?
Where's truth and beauty?
Where's truth and beauty?
Where's truth and beauty?
Where's truth and beauty?

1.20 Dogs Are Everywhere - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Dogs Are Everywhere (1986)
Dogs are everywhere, almost everywhere,
That I go.
They have too much and then, they have too much again,
And then more.
They leave their scent behind them
Everywhere they go.
Oh dogs are everywhere
That I go.

Oh dogs are everywhere, almost everywhere,
That I go.
They have too much and then, they have too much again,
And then more.
They leave their scent behind them
Everywhere they go.
Oh dogs are everywhere,
Yes dogs are everywhere,
Yes dogs are everywhere,
That I go.
They always wag their tails, at all the pretty girls,
And older women.
They find their own way in, then they rip up everything
That I believe in.
Sometimes I have to wonder
About the dog in me.
Oh dogs are everywhere,
Yes dogs are everywhere,
Yes dogs are everywhere,
That I go.
They get down on all fours when you walk through the door.
They whine and beg around your feet just like a dog for something sweet.
They sink their teeth in you, see them tear you in two.
Remains are buried out of doors, oh I want some more, I want some more.
Sometimes I have to wonder
About the dog in me.
Oh dogs are everywhere,
Yes dogs are everywhere,
Oh dogs are everywhere,
That I go.
Sometimes I have to wonder
About the dog in me.
Oh dogs are everywhere,
Yes dogs are everywhere,
Yes dogs are everywhere,
That I go.
That I go.
That I go.
That I go.

Everywhere...
Everywhere...
Everywhere...
Everywhere...
Dogs are everywhere.

1.21 The Mark Of The Devil - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

The Mark Of The Devil (1986)
The Mark of the Devil is upon you;
Your look is no happier than mine.
Damnation is waiting in the mirror
But you shouldn't mind.
Their legs start a feeling in your stomach,
Their eyes knock you backwards with a glance.
Your pride sinks unnoticed in the river,
Given half a chance.
And your past is just a bedroom full of implements of cruelty
And a list will bind your eyes as you grow old.
But you want to join the laughter sharing, simple shreds of feeling,
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold.
Smiles left unfollowed start to haunt you.
Chances that perished long ago.
The Devil is waiting in the bathroom
With your worthless soul.
The years pull their weight down on your cheekbones.
The nights out are hanging from your waist.
The years float like dust down in the sunlight
With an aftertaste.
And your past is just a bedroom full of implements of cruelty
And a list will bind your eyes as you grow old.
But you want to join the laughter sharing, simple shreds of feeling,
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold.
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la-lah.
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la-lah.
And your past is just a bedroom full of implements of cruelty
And a list will bind your eyes as you grow old.
But you want to join the laughter sharing, simple shreds of feeling,
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold.
And you want to join the laughter sharing, simple shreds of feeling,
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold.
Lah lah, la la lah
La la la lah.
Lah la la la-lah
La lah la la la lah.
Oh-Oh, Oh-Oh
Oh-ah.

1.22 97 Lovers - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

97 Lovers (1986)
97 lovers, twisted out of shape.
And just one kiss could set them straight.
97 lovers, twisted out of shape.
And just one kiss could set them straight.
I know a woman,
With a picture of Roger Moore
In a short towelling dressing gown
Pinned to her bedroom wall.
She married a man
Who works on a building site.
Now they make love beneath Roger
Every Friday night.
Oh, 97 lovers, twisted out of shape.
And just one kiss could set them straight.
97 lovers, rose to meet the sun.
And when the day was over, there were only 91.
Another I know, well
She laughs too loud with her friends.
Playing it safe on the surface,
To give her heart time to mend.
And then one day without warning

He walks unannounced through the door,
And he picks her heart up off the table,
And he watches it smash on the floor.
97 lovers, twisted out of shape.
And just one kiss could set them straight.
97 lovers, rose to meet the sun.
And when the day was over, there were only 91.

1.23 Aborigine - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Aborigine (1986)

Starts so slowly, just a place to stay.
Somewhere warm where they can spend their days.
Air is stagnant and he feels unclean.
Hair hangs greasy and he smells obscene.
Something's happened and it's not so good.
Broken bottles in the face of love.
Mottled flesh under the harsh strip light;
Nylon sheets to keep them warm at night.
Once it's started it can never stop,
Fills his head with a dark, damp fog.
In the distance is a constant cry,
Growing louder as the years go by.
Days get longer and he starts to drink.
Spews his stomach in the kitchen sink.
Tells his children they should have respect,
Tells his wife that she's a nervous wreck.
Hates his wife and he hates them all.
He hates his wife and he hates them all.
Can't be bothered when it's all the same,
Leave it long enough it goes away.
In the meantime, stomach turns to fat.
She tries to tell him but he can't have that.
She's only jealous and she's telling lies,
Standing naked in his flesh disguise.
It took him years to get her into bed.
Now he's got her he just wants her dead.
She wants excitement and she needs romance,
All she gets are dirty underpants.

Stupid animal that can't know why,
Something's wrong so someone has to die.
The wind is blowing and the rain falls down,
Sends his family on a trip downtown.
Sees them die in a burning wreck.
Sees them burn, smokes a cigarette.
Hates his wife and he hates them all.
He hates his wife and he hates them all.
He knows he's finished but he can't stop now
And he wants to end it but he can't see how
And its all in pieces, thrown it all away.
Oh, but he's not ugly he just looks that way.
And he wants some quiet and he needs it now
But the scream he started's getting far too loud.
He still pretends he does it just for now;
His day will come he'll lose it all somehow.
Killing time until his ship arrives;
Been dead ten years but he's still alive.
And time is wasted and the ship has sunk
But he hasn't noticed and comes home drunk.
He's just dead weight, he'll never leave the ground,
He tries to stand but he keeps falling down.
It's hard to know he doesn't count for much.
He's not a has-been; just a never-was.
He hates his wife and he hates them all.
He hates his wife and he hates them all.
Hates his wife...
...And he hates them all.

1.24 Goodnight - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Goodnight (1986)

(spoken) Now it's coming to the end of the evening.
The time when the ceiling sways and objects jerk out of place.
Your eyelids heavy, you make your way down the yellow streets
past rows and rows of houses; curtains drawn tight against
the cold night air. To a flight of stairs which lead to a
room where a bed is waiting for you to lie down - perhaps
alone, perhaps not - and go to sleep again.

They wait alone,
In unused rooms they sit,
And remember.
Oh, please remember.
(spoken) So you lie on your back in the dark and hear the blood
rushing in your ears and the soft "tick, tick, tick" of your
watch against the mattress springs. Patterns merge behind your
eyes, purple and green glowing gently and all is soft in furry
darkness. You yawn once, turn on your side and fall to sleep
again.
They wait alone.
They bathed your eyes when night were cold.
Remember.
Oh please remember
(spoken) there's something you've forgotten. When you awoke
later that night the bedroom was cold, and you were alone,
alone and afraid of the dark.
Watching.
Waiting.
As you lie on your back,
Naked between the cold sheets,
Not dead just sleeping
Sleeping;
You will never wake again.
Ha ha ha ha.

1.25 They Suffocate At Night - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

They Suffocate At Night (1986)
His body loved her,
His mind was set on other things.
Keep your face out of sight
And your thought to yourself.
And this went on for several nights,
Festering in silence,
Growing in the dark
And this they saw as love,
Love.
So sad to see,

They suffocate at night.
And this they saw as love,
Love.
So sad to see,
To see it slowly die.
She met his wishes,
He found that he had changed his mind.
Now the fit is too tight,
And the bedroom too warm.
The days are filled with things to do.
Night-time lies so hollow
And memories betray
Memories of love,
Love.
So sad to see,
They suffocate at night.
And this they saw as love,
Love.
So sad to see,
To see it slowly die.
Two years have passed,
Two years of emptiness inside.
And the grey skies above,
Show how far I went wrong.
I wonder if she's living there,
The way that I recall,
The way I always think of you.
And when I think of you,
I think of love,
Love.
So sad to see,
They suffocate at night.
And this they saw as love,
Love.
So sad to see,
To see it slowly die.
I wrote you a letter,
I threw it away.
I wrote you a letter,

I threw it away.
I need her,
Oh, I know I don't need her.
I need her,
Oh.

1.26 Tunnel - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Tunnel (1985)
(spoken throughout)
The tenth of July 1985...
Don't ask stupid questions...
I had nothing else...
I had nothing else to do, I was bored...
I had, I had not...
Fifteen weeks since the light has gone,
Fifteen weeks with the same shirt on.
A thousand bodies stink and sweat,
And somebody's trying to roll a cigarette
Clean mister.
Clean mister.
Clean mister.
Clean mister.
I had the same shirt on for weeks...
Action...
Hey mister,
(Fifteen weeks with the same shirt on)
Hey mister.
Hey mister.
Hey mister.
Hey mister.
Just relax and enjoy it, it's nothing really.
Let's get you out of those wet clothes,
come on, just lift yourself up, get those
dreadful trousers off. You'll feel so much
better afterwards. Just close your eyes and
let it ooze all over you. Trickling down
your back all warm and sticky. Isn't that nice?
No, don't speak, just let yourself go, sink,

sinking down, deeper and deeper and deeper.
At three o'clock that morning I awoke in an unfamiliar room...
In my hands like sodden paper...
Out with a thick, glutinous, pale green liquid...
Sunlight through net curtains...
Going six hundred miles an hour into brilliant white light.
There's a brass band playing somewhere.
Roll over onto your back and wait for the talcum.
But what's that smell? Pull back the light crisp linen sheets to
find the shirt they peeled off your back only two hours before
the bedroom tips sideways.
No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No!
Let me go!
The pain; let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Let me out!
Why did I grow up with this feeling?...
Oh! Oh! Oh! Ahhh!...
Shut up!...
Stop!...
Stop!...
It's me!...
I've got to get out of this stinking shit hole!...
I know I'd be clean! As you were...
And to...all this crap all around me!...
I know!...
... And to wake one day in green fields with the sky blue
above me. And to be clean again. I know I'll never ever
be clean again. Never be clean again.

1.27 Master Of The Universe - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

(Note: Words in [brackets] indicate the alternatives used
in the "sanitised" radio broadcastable version.)

Master Of The Universe (1985, 1986 7" Single [Sanitised version])

I am the Master of this Universe

And I have got so big it hurts.

Raise your eyes and graze your knees,

Because your master is displeased

Beacause you dared to doubt his word

His polished surface dulls and cracks.

Your bitter laughter breaks his back.

I am the Master of this Universe,

I taught you everything you know.

Now you must bear your Master's curse

Oh, for I will not let you go.

Now you must walk this town 'till dawn,

In every public open place,

You master's look upon your face.

Oh now look what you have done.

You've spoiled it oh, for everyone.

The Master masturbates [vegetates] alone

In a corner of your home.

You feed him scraps when in the mood.

You beat him hard and keep him nude.

You've cut your Master down to size

Now he cries and he cries, now!

La-La-La-La La La La Lah

La-La-La-La La La La Laah

La-La-La-La La La La Lah

La-La-La-La La La La Laaaah

La-La-La-La La La La Lah

La-La-La-La La La La Laah

La-La-La-La La La La Laaaah-Ohh

And now he begs both night and day.

He lets you take him on your knee.

He comes [keeps] on losing conciousness.

He dearly loves his new Mistress.

Now he repeats it every night,

Every night on point of death.
You are the Master of the Universe
Now he cries and he cries, now!
You are the Master of the Universe.
You are the Master of the Universe.
You are the Master of the Universe.
You are the Master of the Universe.

1.28 Manon - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Manon (1985)
Manon, Manon keeps a corpse in his home.
Manon, Manon picks the flesh from her bones.
Manon, Manon.
Manon, Manon hard and white as a stone.
Manon, Manon sits alone, all alone.
Manon, Manon.
Manon, Manon leave her body alone.
Manon, Manon.
Manon, Manon put a match to your home.
Manon, Manon.
Dans le jardins on peut voir Manon;
un enfant de quarante-cinq ans.
Ca femme est morte - oui c'est vrai,
Mais il cevillit le peau de ces os.
Derriere les arbres il voit une jeune fille
En jouant avec son frere.
Il les approach. Je vous renonce Manon.
Vous etes un vrai chien. Laissez son corps en paix
Manon, Manon.

1.29 Silence - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Silence (1985)
» I haven't heard this one.

1.30 Fairground - Cocker, Banks, Senior, Doyle

Fairground (1987)

As the signs outside proclaimed,
Nature sometimes makes a mistake.
Was it the mother or the father to blame?
Inside the damp grass and tilted tent.
As the signs outside proclaimed,
Nature sometimes makes a mistake.
Was it the mother or the father to blame?
Inside the damp grass and tilted tent.
Won't you come with me to the fairground?
Your head will be spinning,
I said, your head is your feet.
And the man at the side of me starts a lewd laugh,
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
At the cat with two heads and the dog with eight legs.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
The man has come between us, his cheeks rattle like a fence.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
He's come between us and he starts a lewd laugh.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
I sought shelter from the storm
In a small inn by the coast.
In the children's room three identical sisters sat
Except for the one that was hideously deformed,
Her grotesque features seemed to parody her sister's beauty.
Ridiculing and mocking everything I held dear.
Won't you come with me to the fairground?
Your head will be spinning,
I said, your head is your feet.
And the man at the side of me starts a lewd laugh,
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
At the cat with two heads and the dog with eight legs.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
The man has come between us, his cheeks rattle like a fence.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
He's come between us and he starts a lewd laugh.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

The fish-eyed foetus floated blankly in the yellowed water,
Still as wax.
The man came between us, my sister and I,
Ridiculing and parodying everything we held dear.
Making a mockery of our former emotions.
Dragging it all down to his level.
Won't you come with me to the fairground?
Your head will be spinning.
And the man at the side of me starts a lewd laugh,
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
At the cat with two heads and the dog with eight legs.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
The man has come between us, his cheeks rattle like a fence.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
He's come between us and he starts a lewd laugh.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
And then we went for rides.
Roll up, roll up.
That's right (Ah, ha, ha, ha).
Come on, spin those carts, boys,
It makes the girls scream.
(Heh-heh)
The louder you scream the faster we go.
Come on, roll up,
Come on, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls,
For the ride of a lifetime.
There's plenty of seats.
Come on, don't be shy.
Come on, roll up.
Come on.
Come on!
And then we went for rides.

1.31 I Want You - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle

I Want You (1987)

Hey, You can look, you can look just like anyone else
If that's what you want to do.
I, I could laugh, I could laugh in your face if I want

Oh, but I'm not going to.
(Bom bom bom bom)
When we met last week on Saturday,
(Bom bom bom bom)
I couldn't make a sentence,
I couldn't even say what I meant to say,
That
I want you
It doesn't hurt to say I want you.
I need you
I never thought I'd say I need you.
I'll keep you
Oh, yes, I'll keep you and I'll throw myself away.
Away, away.
And I'll break you
Because I lose myself inside you.
I'll make you
Fit in the space that I provide you.
I'll take you
Oh, yes, I'll take you just to push you far away.
Away, away...
Yes, yes you're all, yes you're all that I ever desired
Still I'll kill you in the end.
When, when it seems, when it seems that it's getting too soft
When you lapse into a friend.
There's someone just behind the door,
So don't betray your feelings,
No don't talk anymore,
Never dare to say
That
I want you
It doesn't hurt to say I want you.
I need you
I never thought I'd say I need you.
I'll keep you
Oh, yes, I'll keep you and I'll throw myself away.
Away, away.
And I'll break you
Because I lose myself inside you.

I'll make you
Fit in the space that I provide you.
I'll take you
Oh, yes, I'll take you just to push you far away.
Away, away...
Now, now we come, now we come to the end of it all,
See it squirming, almost dead.
And oh, you can't leave, you can't leave it to die here in pain,
You've got to stamp upon its head.
I'll go out and you'll stay home
Facing up to living, living on your own.
And I'll curse my pride,
Curse my pride,
Curse my stupid pride
'Cause
I want you
It doesn't hurt to say I want you.
I need you
I never thought I'd say I need you.
I'll keep you
Oh, yes, I'll keep you and I'll throw myself away.
Away, away.
And I'll break you
Because I lose myself inside you.
I'll make you
Fit in the space that I provide you.
I'll take you
Oh, yes, I'll take you just to push you far away.
Away, away...

1.32 Being Followed Home - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle

Being Followed Home (1987)

I'm being followed home,
I'm being followed home
I don't know what for
I don't know by whom.
The smell of your dress
A face in the rain

The pavement shines wet
In focus again.
Ohhhh. Ohhhh. Ohhhh. Ohhh-oh-oh.
In a dead seaside town I try to change my mind
For a well-balanced view that was not mine to find.
Heaven knows all your
Scars are on show, they last a lifetime.
And your hands leave their
Marks on the sand they last forever.
Forever.
It's clear to me you fit so perfectly
In a dimly-lit room just in sight of the sea.
His twisted face tells me to leave this place
You know, somewhere,
But I shouldn't go there, I shouldn't go there.
Heaven knows all your
Scars are on show, they last a lifetime.
And your hands leave their
Marks on the sand they last forever.
They've followed me home -
The one with the dog breath
In the tattoo bar
Says something in a language
That I don't understand.
The street stinks of piss and dead fish.
Hit the garden wall
Barefoot on the slimy grass.
Air blowing in my lungs,
Hear him swear as he
Stumbles and falls behind me.
Down in the cobbled street,
Footsteps bouncing off the walls.
Which way?
The bottle smashes,
The glint of the blade in the moonlight,
Someone laughs.
The corner's turned,
And it's too late.
The first blow falls;

And nothing.
I woke on the beach sometime later
To a grey and sunless sky.
Your voice still slithers in my head.
I can't remember what she said.
I get to my feet, my body aches.
I make for the town, for no-one's sake.
My mind is a blur, I feel so weak,
I see your reflection in the street.
It's what you deserve, it's what you need,
Just like those stupid books you read.
I look to the sky, I see your face,
Collapse in the road, I hear you say:
"I shouldn't go there, I shouldn't go there."
My wound's healing now and your imprint fades.
Now just a pale scar for five vanished days.
Your voice is so weak, your face is unclear,
Your body a legend from a forgotten year.
I'm being followed home.
I'm being followed home.
I'm being followed home.
I'm being followed home.

1.33 Life Must Be So Wonderful - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle

Life Must Be So Wonderful (1987)
Life must be so wonderful, living here on your own,
Please call around to see.
And maybe I've been loving you for too long,
And now blind eyes watch you bleed.
You rot in your bedroom, you cry on the phone,
Well I'm sorry, but he's not at home.
You give me your secrets, you give me your heart,
And I smile whilst you fall apart.
Oh, no, please not now, can't you see there's no time.
No I haven't the time.
Can't you see there's no time.
Oh-Oh.
Oh-oh-oh

Oh-ohhh-ohh-ohh-ohh.
Ohhh-oh-oh-oh.
Ohh-oh-ohhhh-oh-oh.
Now all our dreams melt in the sun
And visions dwindle one by one by one.
Perhaps you should move somewhere far away
To another town where maybe they
Could see things in your way.
It shouldn't be like this, it shouldn't be hard,
I smile whilst you fall apart.
You're sorry, you're sorry is all that you say,
Well I'd stop it but I can't find a way.
Your life must be so wonderful,
Your visions die and fall.
And in the end, nothing ends,
Just grows fainter and farther away.....

1.34 There's No Emotion - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle

There's No Emotion (1987)
As I lay down in the bedroom,
There came a sound from far away.
As I strained my ears to listen,
I could hear a faint voice say:
"In your heart there's no emotion
And your soul, your soul just dried away.
There's no love, no love left in your body.
Standing empty forever
And colder every day."
So I spent a night without you,
Oh yes, I spent a night outdoors,
Staring into unknown faces
Trying to feel just like before.
In your heart there's no emotion
And your soul, your soul just dried away.
There's no love, no love left in your body.
Standing empty forever
And colder every day.
Oh yeah.

No I don't believe in voices
Because I hear them all the time,
Scraping tears from hardened faces
With their stupid, ugly rhymes.
In your heart there's no emotion
And your soul, your soul just dried away.
There's no love, no love left in your body.
Standing empty forever
And colder every day.
Standing empty forever
And colder every day.
And this is where the story really starts -
Holding hands that hold you forever,
Only love will keep you together.
Holding hands that hold you forever,
Holding hands that throw you forever
Away.
Away.
Oh.

1.35 Anorexic Beauty - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle

Anorexic Beauty (1987)

Sitting alone on a cold barstool,
Your hard, cold eyes make me feel a fool.
Pastel white features, high cheek bones,
Scarlet-blooded lips and deathly tones.
The girl of my nightmares,
Sultry and corpse-like.
The girl of my nightmares.
Brittle fingers and thin cigarettes,
So hard to tell apart, she hasn't spoken yet.
You put your hand on mine, death white on brown,
Those whirlpool eyes, well I begin to drown.
The girl of my nightmares,
Erotic and skull-faced.
The girl of my nightmares.
Anorexic beauty,
Featherweight perfection.

Anorexic beauty,
Underweight goddess.
Sitting alone on a cold barstool, you're
So hard to tell apart, she hasn't spoken yet.
Pastel white features, high cheekbones,
Scarlet-blooded lips and deathly tones.
The girl of my nightmares,
Sultry and corpse-like.
The girl of my nightmares.
Anorexic beauty,
Featherweight perfection.
Anorexic beauty,
Underweight goddess.

1.36 The Never Ending Story - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle

The Never Ending Story (1987)
When all should be done and gone,
He comes around again to see
He can't keep himself away.
He touches her hand and it starts again.
His work is an ugly mess.
He prods and it cries in pain.
He kicks and it starts to scream.
He hurries away when she cannot see.
When all should be done and gone,
He comes round again to see,
He can't keep himself away,
He touches her hand and it starts again.
Moving so slowly,
Droplets of kindness that poison and choke
When that this thing should have died long ago.
The entrails are soft and warm,
This time it must be the end.
One touch and it lives again.
He keeps it alive to be part of its pain.
And that's mercy.
And that's compassion.
And that's being good friends in a crisis.

What's one corpse between friends?
Ohhh-ohhhh-ohhhh-ohhhh-ohhh.
Leave boy,
Just leave it alone.
Stop scratching it'll never heal.
Bloody lying beasts.
Get out of the way, get out of the way.
The brakes cannot last for long.
He knows he must let it go.
He knows but he keeps a hold.
He touches her hand and it starts again.
Ah. Ah. Ah.
Moving so slowly,
He drops it so gently,
Urging its life to a peak to torment it again.

1.37 Don't You Know - Cocker, Senior, Doyle Mansell, Doyle

Don't You Know (1987)
There's not much time to talk in.
All your friends are going to walk away.
If there was time to talk in,
All too soon you'd be lost for things to say.
Don't you know she could break you,
Every bone that's inside of you.
Then again she might make you
Everything that you want her to,
And if you could walk away
Where would you go, anyway?
And if you've still got the chance
I know you know:
You'll stay-ay-ay.
Stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
I don't need your excuses
How you're tired of trying to stay on top.
So just lie back and enjoy it,
And save your tears for when the kissing stops.
Oh, you know, it's got to stop.
Don't you know she could break you,

Every bone that's inside of you.
Then again she might make you
Everything that you want her to,
And if you could walk away
Where would you go, anyway?
And if you've still got the chance
I know you know:
You'll stay-ay-ay.
Stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay.
You'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Don't you know she could break you,
Every bone that's inside of you.
Then again she might make you
Everything that you want her to,
And if you could walk away
Where would you go, anyway?
And if you've still got the chance
I know you know:
You'll stay-ay-ay
Stay-ay-ay-ay-ay
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.
Oh, you'll stay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay.

1.38 Love Is Blind - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Love Is Blind (1992)

Oh. Ohh.
Oh oh-oh-oh.
Woah oh-oh-oh-oahhh.
Oh-oh-oh.
Oh.
Give me a city.
Give me the sea.

Give to me everything I need.
The future is shining
Like a giant metal beast.
It shine so bright tonight,
With it's legs open wide,
And love is blind
Falls in love with itself again.
Like it never should.
The way it always can.
Oh, and she is mine
But the world is much bigger now,
Oh, tell me, should I hold her hand
And give her love
Or take her home
And let it slide away?
Oh, now is the time,
Jump into it all,
I'll just hold my nose
And try not to fall,
To seek and to find.
Instead of walking around
With eyes glued to the sky,
I'll turn them down to the ground.
Oh, and I used to think
That maybe one day
I'd find the love of my life.
Oh, but it's so far away.
Oh, I dunno why. Oh, but I,
I want it all tonight.
And love is blind
Falls in love with itself again.
Like it never should.
The way it always can.
Oh, and she is mine
But the world is so much bigger now,
Oh, tell me, should I hold her hand
And give her love
Or take her home
And let it slide away?

(spoken) Oh, We held hands
And we looked out of the bedroom window.
We could see all the buildings collapsing around us,
So we kissed
And we lay on the bed
And waited for the ceiling to fall in.
But it never did.
In the morning it was all still there,
The spilt milk and the dog turds.
In that grey ash-tray morning light,
I could hear thousands of people,
And they were all singing this song.
Na na-na na.
Na nah-na na.
Na nah-na na.
Na na-na-na na.
La la-la-la la.
Hey butcher,
Oh, hey butcher, what's your name?
Oh, hey butcher what's your game?
Oh, you take all their love
And you suck out their eyes,
And then you rip out their hearts
And you eat their insides.
Yeah then you just walk away
With a smile on your face.
Hey, butcher, hey butcher,
I've seen your face before.
And nahhh
Na-na-na-na-na-na-nah.
Oh, na-na-na na-na-na-nah.
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nah.
Nah.
Na-na-na-na-na-na-nah.
Nah na-na-na na-na-na-nah.
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nah.
Nahhh.
Na-na-na na-na-na-nah.
Na-na-na-na na-na-na-nah.

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nah. Ahhh.

Nahh.

Na-na-na-na-na-na-nah.

La na-na-na na-na-na-nah.

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nah.

And love...

Is...

Blind...

1.39 Don't You Want Me Anymore? - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Don't You Want Me Anymore? (1992)

Uh, ah.

On the night that I was leaving

The moon rose in the sky.

As I came to fetch my suitcase,

And then you began to cry.

I've never seen you

Look so ugly

As the way you did that night.

That night was eighteen months ago.

Now I'm two hours from the station.

Yeah, I'm coming home again.

I'm gonna show this town who's master,

Soon as I get off this train.

You're gonna love me more than ever,

And the sun will shine again.

And I will kiss your face

And I will make you smile again.

And then the whole damn town will come on out to welcome me.

Oh, they will open all the door and give it all to me.

Oh, no, but still your voice is ringing in my ears:

"Don't you want me anymore?

Don't you want me anymore?"

Oh, no, I can't, I can't believe what's happening.

Oh, no, there, oh, there must be some mistake.

You've found yourself another lover

And you're glad we made the break.

Oh, you don't even, you don't even wanna see me,

You just wanna wave and say goodbye.
"Go away now and leave us alone,
No, this house is not your home."
Ahh.
Yeah-heh.
And now the whole damn town has come on out to laugh at me.
Oh, yeah.
Oh, they can stare forever more, you do not care for me.
Oh, no.
Oh, they can stare now for a hundred thousand years.
Don't you want me anymore?
Don't you want me anymore?
Don't you want me anymore?
Don't you want me anymore?

1.40 She's Dead - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

She's Dead (1992)
She's dying,
Everybody came to see.
She's falling. And I know
I'll never see her face again.
And I don't really know
Just why she's leaving.
All she ever said
Was she just had to go.
And I watch her
As she walks away from me.
Yeah, I can see her Then I know
That in a moment she'll be gone.
Yeah, she'll be gone. And, and then I'll say:
"You've got to understand
She's not really leaving. No no no.
Those years of endless rain,
They just washed her away."
Oh, and I know she's leaving,
Yeah, she's going for good.
Oh, and I'd love to go with you,
But I never would.

Ohh.

Face it, you've blown it this time, man.

Now I understand just why she's leaving.

Oh, if she hung around with me,

Well you know she'd never go. No no no.

Oh, and I know she's leaving,

Yeah, she's going for good.

And I'd love to go with you,

But I never would.

Oh, and I know she's leaving,

Yeah, she's going for good.

And I'd love to go with you,

Oh, but I never would.

Oh,

No, I never would.

No, I never would.

No, I never would.

Oh no...

Ba ba ba-ba ba-ba-ba

Ba ba-ba-ba-ba-ba.

Ba ba ba-ba ba-ba-ba

Ba ba-ba-ba-ba-ba.

She's never coming back.

Face it - she's dead.

Ohh.

Ba ba ba-ba ba-ba-ba

Ba ba-ba-ba-ba-ba.

Ba ba ba-ba ba-ba-ba

Ba ba-ba-ba-ba-bah.

No, I never would.

No, I never would.

1.41 Separations - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Separations (1992)

As the sun shines down on the land

So her heart is crying for love.

And there is no-one there,

No-one to hear her voice,

And she will sleep alone again tonight.
Now the moon is high in the sky.
In her room she calls out his name.
But he is somewhere else,
Somewhere she cannot see.
Oh, and the night is dark between them now.
My God! My God!
Why did he go away?
Now the sun shines on a new town.
With a smile he gets off the train.
He lights a cigarette,
Leans back to see the sky,
Oh, and he thinks how much better off he is
Without her hanging round.
(Let's do it.)
The day is passing by him
And he has nowhere to stay.
At a lonely bar and table
His mind goes back to yesterday.
To the girl who's getting buried
But her face lives in his eyes.
He must forget that face forever,
Make the future start tonight.
(Forget it.)
He delineates his dead flesh
There is cancer in his cigarettes
And the drinks won't do a thing for him,
But revive some stupid memories.
And a hairstyle that reminds him,
Makes him look into the night.
Where the moon hangs high above them now,
The same moon she's praying on tonight.
But the wind catches her words
And the moon swallows them whole.
And now the moon is high in the sky.
In her room she calls out his name.
The night is cold and dark,
And she is all alone,
The bed is empty now,

Her body screams for love.
She wants to be with him,
Oh, but he's so far away.
Oh, and the night is dark
Between them now.
My God! My God!
Why did he go
Away?

1.42 Down By The River - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Down By The River (1992)
La-la-la la lah la. La-la-la la la la, la-lah (lah)
La-la-la la lah la la lah, lah. La la la la-lah, la la.
Take me down to the river.
Where I would not go before.
Through the trees and the rushes
To a place we both know.
I am feeling much younger
As I kneel on the ground,
Dip my tongue in the water
Of the river where I watched you drown.
Na-na-na na nah na, na nah-nah.
Na-na-na na na-na, na-na.
Na-na-na na nah na na nah, nah.
Na na na na-nah, na na.
When the river ran dry that next year,
I could not find your body.
Now I'm standing here ready and wet
To dive down and reach you again.
And I long to be with you,
Now these cold night have come.
Oh, I go down to the river
But the river will stop for no-one.
Though I ask it it keeps flowing on.
When I ask it it tells me you're gone.
Oh, la-la-lah
La-la-lah la la-la
La-la-lah, lah
Ohhhh, ah.
Ohhh, ohh.

1.43 Countdown - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

(Note the spoken bits at the beginning and end of the lyrics are only found in the extended remix of Countdown. They are contained within [brackets]. These lyrics represent the Remixed 7" version of Countdown. The Album mix contains various minor word differences.)
Countdown (1992, 1992 Single)

[Hush, keep very still,
for the strangest things are about to happen.]

Oh, I was seventeen,
When I heard the countdown start.

It started slowly,
I thought it was my heart,
But then I realised
That this time it was for real.

There was no place to hide

I had to go out and feel

That there was time to kill.

I walked my way round town.

I tried to love the world,

Oh, but the world just got me down

And so I looked for you

In every street of every town.

I wanna see your face,

I wanna, I wanna see you now.

Yeah, I wanna see you now.

And so it went,

So it went for several years.

I couldn't stand it.

Oh, it must be getting near (oh, no)

But you just don't know,

No you just don't understand

How many times I've seen you

In the arms of some other man.

I've got to meet you,

And find you,

And take you by the hand.

My God! My God!

You've got to understand

That I was seventeen.
I didn't know a thing at all.
I've got no reason,
No reason at all. Oh, no.
Aahhh,
Time of my life
I think you came too soon
(You came too soon, babe.)
Oh, and it could
Be tonight
If I ever leave this room.
(I never leave this room)
Oh,oh,oh
Wasting all my time in all those stupid things
That only get me down.
(Get down, oh)
Oh, And the sky is crying out tonight
For me to leave this town.
So I'm gonna go,
Really,
Bye bye.
Yeah, you can leave me,
You can go some other place
You can forget it.
Oh, that's okay because
I own this town.
I brought it to its knees.
Can't you hear it crying,
Can you hear it begging to be pleased.
I know its coming,
So soon now;
It's on its way.
Oh, no, my God! My God!
I can hear them say:
They say it's all a lie
They say I'll never leave the ground
They say I can't survive.
Oh, but it's coming down!
Oh baby, now, please.

Aahhh,
Time of my life
I think you came too soon
(You came too soon, babe.)
Oh, and it could
Be tonight
If I ever leave this room.
(I never leave this room)
Oh,oh,oh
Wasting all my time in all those stupid things
That only get me down.
(Get down, oh)
Oh, And the sky is crying out tonight
For me to leave this town.
So I'm gonna go, yeah,
Really, see ya,
Bye bye.
Okay,
You don't have to care.
Really,
Really, I swear,
You owe nothing
You owe nothing to me.
And if I mess it up big, then,
Then that's all up to me.
And if you go,
Then I won't follow, no.
But so many times I've been thinking
I've been thinking maybe I should.
No, I'm gonna stay
I'm gonna make my way.
I'm gonna get on through, babe,
I'm gonna make it all some day.
Oh, baby now
Time of my life
I think you came too soon
(You came too soon, babe.)
And it could
Be tonight

Oh, if I ever leave this room.
(I never leave this room)
Oh, oh, oh
Wasting all my time in all those stupid things
That only get me down.
(Get down, oh)
Oh, And the sky is crying out tonight
For me to leave this town.
I'm gonna leave this town oh, scat. (?)
Oh, baby now, time
Is crying out tonight
For me to leave this town
I'm gonna leave this town oh, scat (?)
Oh, baby now, time
Is crying out tonight
For me to leave this town.
And this time, this time,
I'm gonna go.
I'm gonna leave this town. (Ohh)
Ma ma ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
Not gonna hang around, no. (Oh!)
Bad advice and move and fly
And never, ever land.
Oh oh Oh!
Oh, oh, oh Oh!
Beat and stars and moon are falling down.
[You've just heard one of the most remarkable
applications in modern electronics.]

1.44 My Legendary Girlfriend - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

My Legendary Girlfriend (1991 12" Single , 1992, 1992 7" Single)

(spoken) You know, sometimes
When we're lying together
And I know you're asleep;
I can hear the soft sound of your breathing.
So I get up
And I go to the window.
Outside I can see all the houses,

Curtains shut tight against the night,
Asleep beneath the rooftiles.
And I stand there I wonder,
I wonder how many more times
I'm gonna come here.
I wonder how many more times
I'm gonna lie here.
But most of all,
Most of all I wonder,
I wonder what it means.
I just wonder what it means.
So I woke her,
And we went walking through the sleeping town,
Down deserted streets,
Through the gardens grey in the moonlight,
Fences,
Down to the canal.
Creeping slowly past cooling towers,
Deserted factories,
Looking for adventure.
I wandered the streets calling your name,
Jumping walls,
Hoping to see a light in a window.
Let me in. Let me come in. Let me in tonight.
I see you shivering in the garden.
I see your gooseflesh in the moonlight.
She's about the same.
There are so many others
That're on my rounds tonight < unsure about this line.
... afternoons,
She was balancing, balancing
On the edge of ugliness tonight.
She's balancing.
Good God!
My legendary girlfriend,
She is crying tonight.
Oh, no, she doesn't feel right,
She's got no-one to hold.
Her love is a sham,

He is dancing somewhere.
Oh, no, he doesn't care.
Oh, well he'll never know.
Touch me. Now.
Ohhh.
Come on.
I don't care
'Cause tonight maybe we can,
Maybe we can
Maybe we can
Touch the sky.
Do you think that we could?
Do you think that we could
Touch the sky?
Please?
Oh, I know
I know it's, it's not forever, tonight;
I don't care.
Your skin so pale in the moonlight.
Oh!
Nobody looks on when you're asleep
Nothing else matters.
Do you know how much I want you?
Can you feel how much I want you?
Oh, this poor woman,
Oh, oh lets ... you today.
My legendary girlfriend,
She is crying tonight.
Oh, no, she doesn't feel right,
She's got no-one to hold.
Her love is a sham,
He is dancing somewhere.
Oh, no, he doesn't care.
Oh, well he'll never know.
And all the stars come out tonight,
And the moon came on her face,
It shone right through the clothes she wore.
It shone right through the dress she wore.
Good God!

Oh, yeah.
Oh, listen, listen, please.
Oh.
I just wanna.
I just wanna.
Ah-ah. Ah!
You don't understand.
It's not that bad anymore.
Please, please, please,
I just wanna
I just wanna
I just wanna
He falls to sleep again.
No she's tonight...
She knows
My legendary girlfriend,
She is crying tonight.
Oh, no, she doesn't feel right,
She's got no-one to hold.
Her love is a sham,
He is dancing somewhere.
Oh, no, he doesn't care.
Oh, well he'll never know.
And all the stars come out tonight,
And the moon came on her face,
It shone right through the dress she wore.
It shone right through the clothes she wore.
And the stars and the moon and the stars
All came down today.
Oh please love me tonight.

1.45 Death II - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Death II (1992)
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Hey.
Oh now the lonely nights begin.
And there is nowhere left to go.
But watch my spirit melt away

Down at the D I S C O.
I must have died a thousand times,
The next day, I was still alive.
And I still believe in you.
Yes I do.
No, I was not crushed, I did not cry.
You know that, everything's okay.
It's just some times I wake at night
All alone and see your face.
Oh, thousands feel the same
But the night-time falls away.
Oh, no but still some time I feel
Oh, sometimes I feel,
Oh, Jesus Christ, oh, hey.
I feel this night will never end
And I will never see the day.
Oh, I was nothing when you came,
I'm no-one now you've gone away.
Oh, all I do is just OK,
All of my nights,
And all of my days.
Oh-oh, if you came home right now,
I'd run away,
I'd run away, now.
Okay,
Alright,
You can go out and be good to whoever
Or whatever
You like, babe.
So I go out and fill my eyes
With other women.
Oh, they look good to me
And I think that I might kiss them.
Oh, now it's 2 A.M. and
I'm still stood here waiting.
So I go home and
Wonder why I bothered going.
Yeah, every week turns out the same.
There's sun, there's wind; there's snow, the rain.

Oh, no, but still sometimes I feel,
Oh, sometimes I feel,
Oh, sometimes I feel,
Oh Jesus Christ, now, hey!
I feel this night will never end
And I will never see the day.
Oh, I was nothing when you came,
I'm no-one now you've gone away.
Oh, all I do is just a game
All of my nights,
And all of my days.
Oh-oh, if you came home right now,
I'd run away.
I can't believe it.
I can't even remember
Your face anymore.
Or the sound of your voice
Oh, and the touch of your skin
Is a legend. By the way
Did I tell you that I love you?
Oh, if I did, I'm so sorry.
You know, I didn't
Really meant to tell you, but,
It's okay, no need to hurry, no.
I've got a belly-full of memories
Memories of you.
I've tried to get them out
But there's nothing I can do.
Oh, if I knew him would I ask him
To shine his light in through your window
And send your body home to me today-hay-hay!
I feel this night will never end
And I will never see the day.
Oh, I was nothing when you came,
I'm no-one now you've gone away.
Oh, all I do is just OK,
All of my nights,
And all of my days.
Oh-oh, if you came home right now,
I'd run away,
Run away-hay
Run away-hay
Hey!

1.46 This House Is Condemned - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

This House Is Condemned (1992)

He's in a room,
He sees the floor.
He sees the wall.
He sees the roof.
He sees the door.
It's 9:38.
So he goes out of the door
But he finds himself in another room,
Identical to the one before.
The clock still reads 9:38.
So he goes out of that room,
But he finds himself in a parallel room,
A mirror-image of the one before.
He hits the floor.
He hits the wall.
He hits the door.
He hits the door.
The clock reads 9:38.
He throws it at the roof.
He breaks a hole,
He climbs out,
He sees the moon,
He sees the stars,
He sees the sky.
The stars are small lightbulbs
Set in a black cardboard dome.
He climbs out.
He sees the stars he sees the sky.
The stars are small lightbulbs
Set in a black cardboard dome.
He hits the floor.
He hits the wall.
He hits the roof.
He hits the door,
He hits the door.
Condemned.

This house,
This house is,
This house is.
Is this house?
This house,
Is this house?
Phone the housing firm.
By one o'clock
Time again,
Saw housing papers, 9:38.
Two thousand years from now,
It will still be ticking.
He hits the floor,
Wall, roof, door.
The clock reads 9:38.
He hits the door,
Door, wall,
Space, floor, time
He sees the moon, he sees the stars,
For some romantic reason.
Space, dome, door, wall, clock-face,
Space, time, place, floor, wall, door, roof.
This is no small step for mankind,
Nor a giant leap for man.
Ten.
Nine.
Eight.
Seven.
Six.
Five.
Four.
Three.
Two.
One.
Floor.
We have lift-off.
He takes the clock, he breaks the door
He sees the moon, he sees the stars,
He sees the sky, he sees the Earth,

For some romantic reason.
He takes the clock, he breaks the door
He sees the moon, he sees the stars,
He sees the sky, he sees the Earth.
Space, time, place, condemned.
Space, time, place, condemned.
This house is,
This house is,
This house is,
Condemned.
This house is,
This house is,
This house is,
Condemned.

1.47 Death Goes To The Disco - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Death Goes To The Disco (1992)
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah-ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah-ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah-ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Tonight's the night.
Open your door and I'll come inside.
Don't be afraid, it will be alright.
I will change your whole life tonight.
And you're so beautiful.
Too beautiful for this
Dead-end world.
I'm taking you to a better place,
Far away from this stupid race, oh,
Come with me forever, and ever,
Please come with me forever,
No, don't let me down,
Oh, don't make me cry,
Lie in my arms
and be mine tonight.
Do it.

What did I tell you?
There was no need to be afraid.
Oh, you've got such a beautiful body.
You'll make such a beautiful body.
I'll smoke these yellow lip-coloured fags at night « unsure about this line
You'll hear my footsteps on your bedroom stairs.
And I will take the firstborn in every house in town;
I'll take your sisters and I'll lay them down,
I'll lay them down tonight
(night, night, night, night)
Mother,
Father,
Brother,
Take them all down.
Make you mine.
I want your body. (body, body)
Mother,
Father,
Brother,
The wind,
The trees,
All those girls,
I'm coming to town.

1.48 Sickly Grin - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Sickly Grin (1992, recorded 1984)

» I haven't heard this one.

1.49 Back In L.A. - Cocker, Mansell, Doyle, Doyle, Senior

Back In L.A. (1992, recorded 1984)

» I haven't heard this one.

1.50 O.U. (Gone, Gone) - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

O.U. (Gone, Gone) (1992)

Oh, the night was ending

He needed her undressed.

He said he loved her,
She tried to look impressed.
After the break-up
It's just some thing you do
To stop the night-time
From falling down on you.
The world is ending, the sky is falling down.
She's at the station because she's leaving town.
Oh, you could stop her, if you get out of bed.
She wants to see you, at least that's what she said.
You've got a minute at the very most,
Then she'll be gone, gone, gone, gone, gone,
Oh, yeah, she's going away.
Yeah, she's going away.
And now it's over, 'cause I just saw the end,
I saw the credits, I turned around and then
I saw her running, oh, coming back to me.
The sky exploded, oh, but I couldn't see.
The world is ending, the sky is falling down.
She's at the station because she's leaving town.
Oh, you could stop her, if you get out of bed.
She wants to see you, at least that's what she said.
You've got a minute at the very most,
Then she'll be gone, gone, gone, gone, gone,
Oh, yeah, she's going away.
Yeah, she's going away.
Oh, yeah she's going away.
Oh, yeah she's going away.
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah!
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah, yeah.
Oh yeah.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah-yeah!
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,

Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah.....
Yeah.....

1.51 Space - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Space (1992)

You said you wanted some space,
Well is this enough for you?
This is what you've waited for,
No dust collecting in the corners
Or cups of tea that go cold before you drink them.
Tonight, travelling at the speed of thought,
We're going to escape to the stars.
It doesn't matter if the lifts are out of order
Or the car won't start,
We're rising up above the city
Over forests and fields,
Rivers and lakes into the clouds
And high above us the whole universe is singing a welcome.
Did you ever think this day would happen?
After days of trying to sell washing machines in the rain
It looked like we'd never leave the ground,
But we're weightless, floating free,
We can go wherever we want,
Solar systems, constellations, galaxies -
I'll race you to the nearest planet.
How many times have you wished upon a star?
Now you can touch it,
You can touch the stars.
Go on, don't be afraid.
I remembered you wanted some space,
Well, is this enough for you?
Is it?
Oh the stars are bright,
But they don't give out any heat.
The planets are lumps of rock

Floating in a vacuum.
Yeah, space is cold when you're on your own.
I think it's time to go home.
Pull my string,
Like a kite that flew too high,
Now it's time to come down.
Look out below.
Wait 'til I get back, you're going to see something.
Yeah I wanted some space but now I know:
It's OK,
Space is OK,
But I'd rather get my kicks down below.

1.52 Babies - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Babies (1992, 1994)

Well it happened years ago
When you lived on Stanhope Road.
We listened to your sister
When she came home from school
'Cause she was two years older
And she had boys in her room,
We listened outside and heard her
Alright.
Well that was alright for a while
But soon I wanted more.
I want to see as well as hear, so I -
I hid inside her wardrobe,
And she came home round four,
And she was with some kid called David,
Ah, from this garage up the road.
I listened outside; I heard her
Alright.
Oh, I wanna take you home;
I wanna give you children;
And you might be my girlfriend;
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
When I saw you next day,
I really couldn't tell

'Cause you might go and tell your mother,
And so you went with Neve,
Oh, yeah, and Neve was coming on
And I thought I heard you laughing
When his mum and dad were gone.
I listened outside, I heard you.
Alright.
Oh, I wanna take you home;
I wanna give you children;
And you might be my girlfriend;
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Oh, yeah.
Well I guess it couldn't last too long.
I came home one day, and all her things were gone.
I fell asleep inside, I never heard her come
Oh, and opened up the wardrobe and I had to get it on.
Oh, we were on the bed when you came home,
I heard you stop outside the door.
I know you won't believe it's true,
I only went with her 'cause she looked like you!
My God!
Oh, I wanna take you home;
I wanna give you children;
And you might be my girlfriend;
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah;
Ohhhh-oh,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And yeah,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Oh, yeah

1.53 Styloroc: Nites Of Suburbia - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Styloroc: Nites Of Suburbia (1992)

After many weeks in the wilderness
We came upon a strange exotic land,
A land of happy hours, where the sky is always grey,
And the food exceptionally greasy.
We drank strange brown liquids
And our stomachs swelled up like balloons.
A thousand fake orgasms every night,
Behind thick draylon curtains.
They go on and on and on and on.
We sank back into mauve PVC sofas.
Outside the dogs roam the streets
And the rooftops glisten with rain.
But now we have grown so fat we can no longer pass through the door.
So stay we must, sprouting black hair
From beneath bri-nylon underwear.
Yes, here we'll stay,
'Cause those nights of suburbia
Go on and on and on and on.
Oh.

1.54 Razzmatazz - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Razzmatazz (1993)

The trouble with your brother,
He's always sleeping - with your mother.
And I know that your sister
Missed her time again last month.
Am I talking too fast, or are you just playing dumb?
If you want I could write it down.
It shouldn't matter to you, 'cause aren't you the one?
With your razzmatazz and your nights on the town. Oh.
Oh, you knew it, and you blew it, didn't you babe?
Oh, I was lying when I asked you to stay.
And now no-one's gonna care
If you don't call them when you said.
And he's not coming round tonight

To try to talk you into bed.
And all those stupid little things,
They ain't working.
No, they ain't working anymore. Oh.
You started getting fatter
Three weeks after I left you
Now you're going with some kid,
Looks like some bad comedian.
Are you gonna go out or are you staying at home
Eating boxes of Milk Tray?
Watch TV on your own. Oh, aren't you the one?
With your razzmatazz and your nights on the town. Oh.
And your father wants to help you doesn't he, babe?
Oh, but your mother wants to put you away.
And now no-one's gonna care
If you don't call them when you said.
And he's not coming round tonight
To try to talk you into bed.
And all those stupid little things,
They ain't working.
No, they ain't working anymore. Oh.
Well, I saw you at the doctor's,
Waiting for a test,
Trying to look like some kind of heiress,
But your face is such a mess.
And going to a party and then leaving on your own.
Oh, I'm sorry, but didn't you say
Things go better with a little razzmatazz?
And now no-one's gonna care
If you don't call them when you said.
And he's not coming round tonight
To try to talk you into bed.
Now it's half past ten in the evening
And you wish that you were dead.
'Cause all those stupid little things,
They ain't working.
No, they ain't working anymore.

1.55 Sheffield Sex City - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

(Note that lines beginning with "=>" are lyrics spoken by Candida
(Doyle) interspersed with words by Jarvis.)

Sheffield: Sex City (1992)

Intake,

Manor Park,

The Wicker,

Norton,

Frechville,

Hackenthorpe,

Shalesmoor,

Wombwell,

Catcliffe,

Brincliffe,

Attercliffe,

Ecclesall,

Woodhouse,

=>I was only about 11 when this happened.

Wybourn,

=>We were living in a big block of flats

Pitsmoor,

=>with a centre courtyard.

Badger,

=>All the bedroom windows in the building opened onto this court

Wincobank,

=>And sometimes, in the middle of the night,

Crookes,

=>that building sounded like a mass orgy.

=>I may have been only eleven, but no-one

Walkley,

=>had to tell me what all that moaning and yelling was about.

Broomhill,

=>I would lie there, mesmerised by the first couple,

=>Invariably, they'd wake up other couples,

Headley,

=>and within minutes, the whole building was fucking.

Oh-oh,

=>Have you ever heard other people fucking and really enjoying it?

=>It's a marvelous sound. Not like in the movies,
Ha!
=>but when its's real. It's
=>such a happy, exciting sound.
Ha!
City is a woman
Bigger than any other.
Oh, sophisticated lady,
Yeah, I wanna be your lover,
Not your brother, not your mother, your ah!
The sun rose from behind the gasometers at 6:30 AM,
Crept through the gap in your curtains
And caressed your bare feet poking from beneath the floral sheets.
I watched it flaking bits of varnish from your nails,
Trying to work its way up under the sheets.
Jesus!
Even the sun's on heat today!
The whole city getting stiff in the building heat.
I just wanna make contact with you.
Oh, that's all I wanna do.
I just wanna make contact with you.
Oh, that's all I wanna do.
Oh.
Now I'm trying hard to meet her,
But the fares went up at seven.
She is somewhere in the city,
Somewhere watching television.
Watching people being stupid,
Doing things she can't believe in.
Love won't last 'till the next installment:
Ten o' clock on Tuesday evening.
And the world is going on outside,
The night is gaping open wide
And the wardrobe and the chest of drawers
Are telling her to go outdoors.
He should have been here by this time,
He said that he'd be here by nine,
That guy is such a prick sometimes,
I don't know why you bother really.

=>(I'm here.)

Where are you?

=>(I'm here.)

Oh, where are you?

Ohhh, that's all

I wanna do.

I'm still trying hard to meet you,

But it doesn't look like happening,

'Cause the city's out to get me

'Cause I won't sleep with her this evening.

Though her buildings are impressive,

And her cul-de-sacs amazing,

She's had too many lovers,

And I know you're out there waiting.

And now she's getting into bed.

He's had his chance, now it's too late.

The carpet's screaming for her soul,

The darkness wants to eat her whole.

Tonight must be the night it ends.

Tomorrow she will call her friends

And go out on her own somewhere.

Who need this shit anyway?

Listen.

I wandered the streets

The whole night

Trying to pick up your scent,

Writing messages on walls

And the rain reflected your face in my eyes.

We finally made it.

On a hilltop at 4 AM.

The whole city is your jewellery box.

A million twinkling yellow street lights.

Reach out and take what you want.

You can have it all.

Jesus it took a long time.

I didn't think we were going to make it.

So bad during the day but

Now snug and warm under an eiderdown sky.

Oh the things we saw:

Everyone on Park Hill cam in unison at 4:30 AM
And the whole block fell down.
A tobacconist caught fire
And everyone in the street died of lung cancer.
We heard grons from a T-reg chevette.
You bet.
You bet, yeah,
You bet.
And tomorrow we're gonna
We're gonna
Huh we're gonna
Huh we're gonna
Huh we're gonna
Hummm we're gonna mmm
That's all I wanna do.
Oh I was trying hard to meet her
But the fares went up at seven.
She was somewhere in the city
Somewhere watching television.
watching people being stupid,
Doing things she can't believe in.
love won't last 'till the next installment:
Ten o' clock on Tuesday evening.
Oh the world was going on outside
The night was gaping open wide
And the wardrobe and the chest of drawers
Were telling her to go outdoors.
He should have been there by that time,
He said that he'd be there by nine.
That guy is such a prick sometimes.
Yeah, huh. Jesus!
Oh, babe, babe,
I just wanna
I wanna tell you that there's
Nothing to worry about because
We can
We can
Get it together.
Oh, yeah.

Ohh.

Oh, babe, babe, babe.

Oh, we got it together, tonight, didn't we?

I'd say we did yeah,

We made it,

We've got a hope.

1.56 Stacks - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Stacks (1993)

I saw you standing at the stop

In your crochet halter-top

And your sky-blue trainer bra.

I know your gonna go too far.

You're driving all the boys insane

Down by the sports hall in the rain,

Chewing gum and navy dress,

Purple shirt and all the rest.

Oh, there's stacks to do and there's stacks to see.

Stacks to touch and there's stacks to be.

So many ways for you to spend your time.

Such a lot,

But I know what you've got

Ah ah.

I heard you let him touch too much

On the back seat of the bus.

Did you stay over at his place?

Did you do it? Was he ace?

The world is bigger every day

And you've always got something to say

And you've always got somewhere to go.

Oh, it's getting faster, don't you know?

That there's stacks to do and there's stacks to see.

Stacks to touch and there's stacks to be.

So many ways for you to spend your time.

Such a lot

But I know what you've got.

Oh, oh.

That there's stacks to do and there's stacks to see.

Stacks to touch and there's stacks to be.
So many ways for you to spend your time.
Places to go and faces to kiss
Boys to confuse and appointments to miss.
So many ways for you to spend your time.
Such a lot but I know what you've got
Yes, I know what you've got
Oh, I know what you've got.
You've got oh!
Tcha tcah!
Tcha tcha!
Tcha tcha!
You've got stacks.

1.57 Inside Susan - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Inside Susan (1993)

Susan catches a bus into town at 10:30 AM
Sits on the back seat.
She looks at the man in front's head
And thinks that his fat wrinkled neck looks like a large carrot
Sticking out of the collar of his shirt.
She adds up the numbers on her bus ticket to see if they make 21
But they don't.
Maybe she shouldn't bother going to school at all then.
Her friends will be in the yard, arms folded on their chests,
Pushing up their breasts to try to make them look bigger.
While the boys will be too busy playing football to notice.
The bus is waiting on the high street when it
Suddenly begins to rain torrentially. And it sounds
As if someone has emptied about a million packets of dries peas
Onto the roof of the bus.
"What if it just keeps raining?" she thinks to herself,
"And it was just like being in an aquarium except it was all the
Shoppers and office workers floating past the windows instead of fish."
She is still thinking of this as the bus goes past Caroline Lee's house
Where there was a party last week.
There were some german exchange students over, who were very immature.
They ended up jumping out of the bedroom window.

One of them tried to get her to kiss him on the stairs.
So she kicked him.
Later she was sick because she drank too much cider.
Caroline was drunk as well. She was pretending that she was married
To a tall boy with glasses,
And had to wear a polo neck for three days afterwards
To cover up the lovebite on her neck.
By now the bus is going past the markets.
Outside is a man who spends all day forcing felt-tip pens into people's hands
And then trying to make them pay for them.
She used to work in a pet shop there, but
She got the sack for talking to boys when she was supposed to be working.
She wasn't too bothered though; she hated the smell of the rabbits anyway.
"Maybe this bus won't stop," she thinks,
"And I'll stay on it until I'm old enough to go into pubs on my own
And it'll drive me to a town where people with black hair are treated specially
And I can make lots of money from charging fat old men
Five pounds a time to look up my skirt.
And they'll all be queuing up to take me out to dinner."
I suppose you think she's just a silly girl with stupid ideas,
But I remember her in those days.
They talk about people with the fire within and all that stuff, well,
She had that alright -
It's just that no-one dared to jump into her fire
And risk being consumed.
Instead they put her in the corner and let her heat up the room,
Warming their hands and backsides in front of her
And then slagging her off round town.
No-one ever really got inside Susan
And she always ended up getting off the bus at the terminus.
And walking home.

1.58 59 Lyndhurst Grove - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

59 Lyndhurst Grove (1993)

There's a picture of his first wife on the wall.
Stripped floorboards in the kitchen and the hall.
A stain from last weeks party on the stairs.
But no-one knows who made it, or how it ever got there.

They were dancing with children round their necks
Talking business, books and records, art and sex.
All things being considered, you'd call it a success.
You wore your black dress.
Oh, he's an architect, and such a lovely guy
And he'll stay with you until the day you die.
And he'll give you everything that you desire,
Oh, well almost everything; everything that he can buy.
So you sometimes go out in the afternoon,
Spend an hour with your lover in his bedroom.
Hearing old women rolling trolleys down the road
Back to Lyndhurst Grove.
Lyndhurst Grove. Oh.

1.59 Joyriders - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Joyriders (1994)

We like driving on a Saturday night,
Past the Leisure Centre, left at the lights.
Oh, we don't look for trouble, but if it comes we don't run.
Looking out for trouble is what we call fun.
Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals,
Would you like to come
Over and watch some vandals
Smashing up someone's home?
We can't help it, we're so thick we can't think,
Can't think of anything but shit, sleep and drink.
Oh, and we like women; "Up the women" we say
And if we get lucky, yeah, we might even meet some one day.
Oh you, you in the Jesus sandals,
Would you like to come
Over and watch some vandals
Smashing up someone's home?
Mister, we just want your car,
'Cause we're taking a girl to the reservoir.
Oh. Ohhh all the papers say it's a tragedy.
Don't you wanna come and see?
Hey!
Mister, we just want your car,

'Cause we're taking a girl to the reservoir.
Oh. Ohhh all the papers say it's a tragedy.
Don't you wanna come and see?
Mister, we just want your car,
'Cause we're taking a girl to the reservoir.
Oh. Ohhh all the papers say it's a tragedy.
But don't you wanna come and see?
Mister, we just want your car,
'Cause we're taking a girl to the reservoir.
Oh. Ohhh all the papers say it's a tragedy.

1.60 Lipgloss - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Lipgloss (1994, 1994 Single)

No wonder you're looking thin
When all that you live on is lipgloss and cigarettes.
And scraps at the end of the day
When he's given the rest to someone with long black hair.
All those nights in, making such a mess of the bed.
Oh, you never ever want to go home.
And he wants you so you may as well hang around for a while,
Call your dad on the phone.
He changed his mind last Monday,
So you gotta leave by Sunday, yeah.
Oh, you've lost your lipgloss, Honey,
Oh, yeah.
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong.
You had it once but now it's gone.
And you feel such a fool
For laughing at bad jokes and putting up with all of his friends
And kissing in public.
What are they gonna say when they run into you again?
Oh, that you're stomach looks bigger and your hair is a mess
And your eyes are just holes in your face.
And it rains every day
And when it doesn't the sun makes you feel worse, anyway. Oh.
He changed his mind last Monday,
So you gotta leave by Sunday, yeah.

Oh, you've lost your lipgloss, Honey,
Oh, yeah.
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong.
You had it once but now it's gone.
And you knew
There was no way it was gonna last forever.
Still it shook you
When he told you in a letter
That he didn't wanna see ya
You nearly lost your mind,
Oh yeah.
Oh, you've lost your lipgloss, Honey,
Oh, yeah.
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong.
You had it once but now it's gone.
Oh yeah.
Oh, you've lost your lipgloss, Honey,
Oh, yeah.
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong.
You had it once but now it's gone.
Oh, yeah-heh-heh.
Oh yeah.
Oh, yeah-heh-heh-heh-heh.
Oh oh-oh.
Oh oh-ohhh
Ohh ohhh-ohh-ohh.
Oh yeah.

1.61 Acrylic Afternoons - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Acrylic Afternoons (1994)

I fell asleep on your sofa
And had a dream about a small child in dungarees,
Who caught his hand in the doors of the Paris Metro.
And then my face cracked open,
And you were there.

You were there,
Dressed in green,
Saying something obscene
Well that's why I came here in the first place,
Oh well that, and the tea.
Ohhh.
Can I stay here,
Lying under the table together with you, now?
Can I hold you?
Forever in Acrylic Afternoons
I wanna hold you tight
Whilst children play outside
And they wait for their mothers
To finish with lovers
And call them inside for their tea.
Cushions and TV
And the table's set for tea.
One for you, one for me.
Come and lie down on the settee
In that green jumper. You can have anything you want
And the clock is saying it's half-past four
But you know, you know I wanna stay a little more
I wanna stay a little more.
Ohhh.
Can I stay here,
Lying under the table together with you, now?
Can I hold you?
Forever in Acrylic Afternoons
I wanna hold you tight
Whilst children play outside
And they wait for their mothers
To finish with lovers
And call them inside for their tea.
Ohhhhhhhh.
On a pink quilted eiderdown
I wanna pull your knickers down.
Net curtains blow slightly in the breeze,
Lemonade light filtering through the trees.
It's so soft and it's warm,

Just another cup of tea please.
One lump, yeah.
Thank you.
Thank you.
Thank you.
Thank you.
Thank you.
Ohhhh.
Can I stay here,
Lying under the table together with you, now?
Can I hold you?
Forever in Acrylic Afternoons
I wanna hold you tight
Whilst children play outside
And they wait for their mothers
To finish with lovers
And call them inside for their tea.
Oh, Wayne, Julie, Diane, Heather, Rachel,
Come home.
Oh, ohhhh.
Oh. Oh. Oh. Oh.

1.62 Have You Seen Her Lately? - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Have You Seen Her Lately? (1994)
First you let him in your bed.
Now he's moved inside your head.
And he directs all the dreams you are dreaming.
I saw a friend of yours today,
She called me over just to say
"I don't know if you've seen her lately,
But God she's looking rough."
No don't go round to see-see him tonight,
He's already made such a mess of your life.
Find something else to do-hoo with your time
And do it quickly while you've still got the chance.
Do you think he'll fall apart?
Do you think you'll break his heart
If you leave him on his own?

You are dreaming.
'Cause he can fasten all his clothes
Tie his laces, blow his nose.
It's time to teach your baby how to walk.
Yeah, teach your baby how to walk away.
No don't go round to see-hee him tonight,
He's already made such a mess of your life.
Find something else to do-hoo with your time
And do it quickly while you've still got the chance.
You're not his mother
And you're not sister and brother;
He's not even your lover.
He's just a piece of luggage
That you should throw away.
No don't go round to see-hee him tonight,
He's already made such a mess of your life.
Find something else to do-hoo with your time
And do it quickly while you've still got the chance.
No don't go round tonight,
You'll never make it right.
He's already made such a mess of your life.
Find something else to do-hooo with your time
And do it quickly while you've still got the chance.

1.63 She's A Lady - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

She's A Lady (1994)
Are you trying to put me on?
I turned around and it was gone.
Did I leave it in your car?
On a table in a bar?
Or in your bed between the sheets?
The places where we used to meet?
Wherever love has gone I need to know
'Cause she's a woman,
Oh, yeah, baby she's a woman,
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
She's a lady
Oh, and I just love the way she moves,

The way she moves:
Watch her!
When you left
I didn't know how I was going to forget ya
I was hanging by a thread and then I met her
Selling pictures of herself to German businessmen
Oh, that's all she wants to do.
Come on, come on.
I don't wanna try too long,
I don't wanna wait too long
I don't wanna live alone
With all this crap that pulls me down,
Oh, tell me now:
How would it feel,
If I
Could touch you once again?
Where have you gone?
Where have you gone?
The moon has gone down on the sun.
Oh yeah.
Alright you're coming home,
Couldn't leave me on my own.
Everybody, can't you see
She's coming back to me.
Whilst you were gone
I got along
I didn't die,
I carried on
(Ma ma ma)
You gotta hold her tight
gotta make it through the night.
Stayed in bed all day to feel OK,
I felt OK.
Oh, I felt
Sick and tired
Yes I did.
She lived at her father's place.
Played his records though they jumped,
Wore her body back to front.

I tried hard to make it work,
Kissed her where she said it hurt.
But I was always underneath,
'Cause she's a woman.
Oh, yeah, baby she's a woman,
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
She's a lady
And I just love the way she moves,
The way she moves,
Oh!
I dunno why you pretend
That it causes you pain,
When you know very well
You're gonna do it again.
You're gonna do it again,
You're gonna do it again,
And again,
And again and again and again and again.
Keep it going, going all night long.
Ma ma ma mah.
Ma ma ma mah.
Ma ma ma mah.
Ma ma ma ma,
Ma ma ma ma,
Ma ma ma ma,
Ma ma ma ma
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
Shake it, shake it,
Shake your body yeah!
Oh, I know it's gonna happen,
It might not be today
It might not be tomorrow,
Or even the day after.
But sometime soon you're gonna see
You're gonna,
You're gonna,
You're gonna
Come back to me.
Whilst you were gone

I got along
I didn't die,
I carried on
(Ma ma ma)
Went drinking every night
Just so I could feel alright
Stayed in bed all day to feel OK,
I felt OK.
Where have you gone?
Where have you gone,
The moon has gone down,
Oh, gone down on the sun! Oh!
Tch-a-tcha-ah!
At last you're coming home
Wouldn't leave me on my own.
Everybody can't you see?
She's coming back to me!
Where have you gone?
Where have you gone?
No, I didn't die,
Oh no, I carried on yeah,
Oh oh oh
Drinking every night
Just so I felt alright.
Stayed in bed all day to feel
OK.
Whilst you were gone,
I got along.
I didn't die,
I carried on.
Yeah, I went with other women,
What else can I say?
I guess I kinda missed you
Whilst you were away,
Whilst you were
Gone.
(Stop.)

1.64 Happy Endings - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Happy Endings (1994)

Oh yeah, image it's a film and you're the star
And pretty soon you're coming to the part
Where you realise that you should give your heart
Oh, give your heart to me.
And now the orchestra begins to make a sound
That goes round and round and round and round,
And round and round and round and round and round again.
We kiss to violins.
Oh, some sad people might believe in that, I guess.
Ah, but we know better, don't we, we know all about the mess.
The aftermath of our affair is lying all around
And I can't clear it away. No.
And do you think it's so easy to find,
Somebody who is just your kind?
Well it might take you a little time,
But I'm gonna have to try.
Oh, yeah, I'm gonna try.
And I know no-one (oh-on) can ever know which way it'll head.
But don't you remember that you once said
That you like happy endings.
Happy endings.
And no-one (oh-on) can ever know if it's gonna work.
But if you try, if you try,
Maybe you might get your happy ending.
And I know no-one (oh-on) can ever know which way it'll head.
But don't you remember that you once said
That you like happy endings.
Happy endings.
And no-one (oh-on) can ever know if it's gonna work.
But if you try, if you try,
Maybe you might get your happy ending,
Your ending, oh, the thing that you deserve.
Oh, and no-one (oh-on) can ever know which way it'll head.
But don't you remember that you once said you liked
Happy endings.

1.65 Do You Remember The First Time? - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

(Note: The radio broadcastable version changed "screw" to "knew" as stated here in [brackets]. This radio version was not made available to the general public.)

Do You Remember The First Time (1993 Single, 1994)

You say you've got to go home

'Cause he's sitting on his own again this evening.

And I know you're gonna let his bore your pants off again.

Oh God it's half past eight

You'll be late.

You say you're not sure

Though it makes good sense for you to live together.

Still you've bought a toy that can reach the places he never goes

And now it's getting late.

He's so straight.

Do you remember the first time?

I can't remember a worse time.

Oh, but you know that we've changed so much since then,

Oh, yeah we're through.

Now I don't care what you're doing,

No I don't care if you screw [knew] him

Just as long as you save a piece for me,

Oh, yeah, ohhhhh

You say you've gotta go home.

Well at least there's someone there that you can talk to

And you never have to face up to the night on your own.

Jesus it must be great,

To be straight (hay-yay-hay-hay-hay).

Do you remember the first time?

I can't remember a worse time.

Oh, but you know that we've changed so much since then,

Oh, yeah we're through.

Now I don't care what you're doing,

No I don't care if you screw [knew] him

Just as long as you save a piece for me,

Oh, yeah, ohhhhh

You wanna go home.

You say you've gotta go home.

You say you've gotta go home.
Oh oh ohhh ohhh ohhh
You wanna go home.
Do you remember the first time?
I can't remember a worse time.
Oh, but you know that we've changed so much since then,
Oh, yeah we're through.
Now I don't care what you're doing,
No I don't care if you screw [knew] him
Just as long as you save a piece for me,
Oh, yeah,
Ohhhhh
You wanna go home.

1.66 Pink Glove - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Pink Glove (1994)

You'd better watch what you're wearing
If you want him to come round and see you tonight.
Oh oh-oh oh.
Oh oh-oh oh.
Oh oh-oh oh.
He doesn't care what it looks like,
Just as long as it's pink and it's tight.
It's what he likes.
Oh oh-oh oh.
Oh oh-oh oh.
Oh oh-oh
Ohhh,
So what should you do?
Should you stop being you
Just to be how he wants you?
Ohhh,
Go and visit your mum,
Tell me that you'll come.
Meet me in the afternoon.
Ohhh,
He's got your heart,
You got his soul.

You might as well know.
So what?
I know you're never gonna be with me
But do you understand now that maybe
You got it right first time.
I realise that you'll never leave him,
But every now and then in the evening,
You could get it right first time.
I know you think I gotta be joking,
But if you touch him again then I'm going.
Ohh, you got it right first time.
Get it right first time.
And now you've done it once now he wants you
To wear your pink glove all the time.
Oh oh-oh oh.
Oh oh-oh oh.
Oh oh-oh
Ohhh,
So what should you do?
Should you stop being you
Just to be how he wants you?
Ohhh,
Go and visit your mum,
Tell me that you'll come.
Meet me in the afternoon.
Ohhh,
He's got your heart,
You got his soul.
You might as well know.
So what?
I know you're never gonna be with me
But do you understand now that maybe
You got it right first time.
I realise that you'll never leave him,
But every now and then in the evening,
You could get it right first time.
I know you think I gotta be joking,
But if you touch him again then I'm going.
Ohh, you got it right first time.

Get it right first time.
Oh oh. Oh oh.
Well you'll always be together
'Cause he gets you up in leather.
And you know what to wear at the end of the day
How I'd laugh if I saw but I'm out of the way.
Yeah, it's too long ago, shouldn't care anymore,
But I wanted to know: Is it as good as before?
Yeah, it's hard to believe that you go for that stuff
All those baby-doll nighties, synthetic fluff.
OH, it looks pretty good, yeah it fits you okay, yeah.
Wear your pink glove, babe; you put it on the wrong way.
So what?
I know you're never gonna be with me
But do you understand now that maybe
You got it right first time.
I realise that you'll never leave him,
But every now and then in the evening,
You could get it right first time.
I know you think I gotta be joking,
But if you touch him again then I'm going.
Ohh, you got it right first time, yeah.
Ohhh I know that you'll never leave him.
(Oh oh ohhh oh) Once you've seen him.
You got it right first time
Get it right first time. (Mmmmm.)

1.67 Someone Like The Moon - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Someone Like The Moon (1994)
She likes to watch the moon
As it travels though the sky.
'Cause she's heard it's romantic.
Though she really can't see why.
Someone should have helped her through the day,
Someone like the moon.
So she drinks her cup of coffee
And telephones a friend,
And she asks if she can make it,

So this night will never end.
And someone should have helped her though the day.
Someone like the moon.
But the light comes,
And the day bleeds through the sky,
And the sun makes it hard to get through.
And the radio only plays love songs
And she cries, though she knows
It's such a bad thing to do.
In the evening, it gets better,
And she thinks how it's not right.
That someone so stupid
Can so easily screw up your life.
Someone should have helped her through the day.
Someone like the moon.
But the light came,
And the day bled through the sky,
And the sun, the sun made it hard to get through.
And the radio only played love songs
So she cried. Oh, she knew
It's such a bad thing to do.
Can't you see? Can't you see?
Someone should have told her you had gone,
Someone light the moon.
Can't you see? Can't you see?
Someone should have told her you had gone
Someone light the moon.

1.68 David's Last Summer - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

David's Last Summer (1994)

We made our way slowly down the path that led to the stream,
Sweating slightly, drunk on the sun I suppose.
It was a warm Summer's day, the air humming with heat,
Whilst the trees beckoned us into their cool, green shade.
And when we reached the stream,
I put a bottle of cider into the water to chill,
Both of us knowing that we'd drink it long before it had chance.
Oh, this is where you want to be,

There's nothing else but you and her,
And how you use your time.
Walking to parties whilst it's still light outside.
Peter was upset at first, but now he's in the garden
Talking to somebody Polish.
Why don't we set up a tent and spend the night out there?
And we can pretend that we're somewhere foreign
But we'll still be able to use the fridge
If we get hungry or too hot.
Oh, this is where you want to be,
There's nothing else but you and her,
And how you spend your time.
We went driving.
Oh, this is where you want to be,
There's nothing else but you and her,
And how you spend your time.
The room smells faintly of sun tan lotion
And when you take off your clothes
You're still wearing a small, pale skin bikini.
The sound of children playing in the park comes from far away.
And time slows down to the speed of the specks of dust
Floating in the light from the window.
Summer leaves fall from Summer trees.
Summer grazes fade on Summer knees.
Summer nights are slowly getting long.
Summer's dying; so hurry, soon be gone.
So we went out to the park at midnight one last time.
Past the abandoned glass house stuffed dull of dying palms.
Past the bandstand and down to the boating lake.
And we swam in the moonlight for what seemed like jous
Until we couldn't swim any more.
And as we came out of the water,
We both sensed a certain movement in the air
And we both shivered slightly
And we ran to collect our clothes.
And as we walked home, we could hear the leaves
Curling and turning brown on the trees,
The birds deciding where to go for the Winter.
And the whole sound,

The whole sound of Summer
Packing it's bags
And preparing to leave town.
Ohhh, I want you to stay (hay-hay)
Stay, stay.
I want you to stay (ayy)
Oh, I want you to stay.
Oh please stay for a while,
I don't want to live in the cold.

1.69 Deep Fried In Kelvin - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Deep Fried In Kelvin (1993)
Oh, children of the future,
Conceived in the toilets of Meadowhall,
To be raised on cheap corn snacks and garage food,
Rolling empty cans down the stairway
(Don't you love that sound?)
And the thoughts...head
Trying to remember what he learnt at training college.
Master said he wasn't allowed in here.
So why don't you get lost?
And if you're good,
Then when you grow up maybe,
Maybe you could live,
Live in Kelvin.
Yeah, you could live in Kelvin.
On the promenade of concrete walkways,
Where pigeons go to die.
Ohhh.
The woman on the fourteenth floor noticed that her ceiling was bulging,
As if under a great weight.
When the council investigated, they discovered that the man in
The flat above had transported a large quantity of soil into his living room,
In which several plants he had stolen from a local park were growing.
When questioned, the man said all he wanted was a garden.
When questioned, the man said all he wanted was a garden.
Ohhh.
Oh no, I think the future's been deep fried,

Deep fried in Kelvin,
And now is rotting behind the remains
Of the stolen motorbike,
And the ...
Because there's nothing else to do.
We don't need your sad attempts at social conscience
Based on taxi-rides home at night from exhibition openings.
We just want your car radio
And those Reflex speakers.
Now.
Suffer little children to come unto me,
And I will tend their adventure playgrounds,
Splinters and cigarette burns,
And feed them fizzy orange and chips.
And then they grow up straight and tall,
And then they grow up to live,
In Kelvin.
Oh yeah, we can have ghettos too.
Only we use air rifles instead of machine guns.
Stitch that.
And we drink Diamond White.
In the end, the question you have to ask yourself is:
Are you talking to me,
Or are you chewing a brick?

1.70 You're A Nightmare - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

You're A Nightmare (1993)
Oh, dear, I'm doing fine,
'Cause there are things to pass the time
Smoke a cig and drink some tea
Watch a programme on TV.
I just don't care where you are now.
'Cause I'm sorted out and how
I've got it all set up you see
But when I close my eyes it happens to me.
You're a nightmare, and you've made it all wrong.
You're a nightmare to me, oh, oh,
You're a nightmare, oh, and I just can't see

Why you should keep on happening to me, oh, yeah.
Well it stopped some time in May
Whilst you were still away.
Was I in bed, or on a bus?
Doing something pathetically ridiculous?
I never noticed it at first,
But when you came back, it got worse.
It's the idea of you you see.
When I close my eyes it happens to me.
Ohh,
You're a nightmare, and you've got it all wrong.
You're a nightmare to me, oh, oh,
You're a nightmare, oh, I just cannot see
Why you should keep on happening to me.
You're a nightmare, and you've got it all wrong.
You're a nightmare to me, oh, oh,
You're a nightmare, oh, and I just can't see
Why you should keep on happening,
Happening to me.
Oh, oh, oh.
In a hotel bedroom birthdays
Slipping fractured hallways
I remember always.
In a hotel, bedroom birthdays
And slipping fractured hallways
Yeah, I remember always.
Why do you keep on hanging round
Oh, can't you see it gets me down?
'Cause when I look at you, I see,
Somebody I just don't wanna be.
Oh, oh.
You're a nightmare, and you've got it all wrong.
Yeah, you're a nightmare to me, oh, oh,
You're a nightmare, and you just cannot see
Why you should keep on happening to me,
You're a nightmare, and you've got it all wrong.
Yeah, you're a nightmare to me, oh, oh,
You're a nightmare, oh, and I just can't see
Why, why you should keep on happening to me.

You're a nightmare, and you've got it all wrong.
Oh, you're a nightmare to me, oh, oh,
You're a nightmare, oh, and I just can't see
Why ya,
Why ya
Ya always hanging round.
You're always hanging round.
You're always hanging round (-hound).
You're always hanging round.
You're always hanging round (-hound).
Always hanging round.
You're always hanging round.

1.71 Street Lites - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Street Lites (1994)
Doorways.
Corners.
And the street lights dance in your eyes.
Now it's silver in the rain
In the subway
Where the walls crumble and cover you in fine dust
'Cause we haven't got a home to go to.
Ohhh.
Touch me.
By the rails, on the back seat of the top deck,
On the back row.
Can you feel me against you?
Oh-no.
We shouldn't, we shouldn't, we shouldn't;
I want to.
Oh. Yeah
Mmmmmmmmm.
What you gonna do
If you go home and he's not there?
It wouldn't be the same
If we didn't know it was wrong.
Oh, touch me.
And then go about just to taste you,

Oh, yeah, leave me.
And I'm walking off in the rain somehow. Yeah.
Someone wants to watch,
By the sign
Of the linen stores
... newspapers
And in the doorway over there
To your right.
Did they see us?
And do you care?
Pull the night time tight around us
And we can keep each other warm.
Whilst cars drive by
En route to dried up dinners,
And strip-fit kitchens that smell of gas,
And potato peelers.
Ohh,
Ohh,
Mmm.
Oh, what ya gonna do
If you go home and he's not there?
It wouldn't be the same
If you didn't know it was wrong.
Oh, touch me.
And then go about just to taste you,
Oh, yeah, leave me.
And I'm walking off in the rain somehow. Yeah.
W£alking
Not walking
Air, Air...
We've got to go on meeting like this.
I don't want to live with you or anywhere near you.
I want to catch you unawares,
Undressing in front of the window, maybe,
Impressing your next doors as I drive by.
Did you see me?
Could you tell that I was watching?
And did it make it feel better?
Yeah, it was good for me too.

Did you think about me?
And did you close your eyes
And think maybe
It was my hand that was touching you,
My breath against your face?
And when you opened your eyes,
Did the world tilt off its axis for a few seconds?
And you thought you'd caught a tiny glimpse of something,
Something hidden behind the shelves and the torture?
Yeah, I felt it too.
And it felt good.
And it felt good,
And it felt good. (Ohhh)
In a strange kind of way.
In the way that things that aren't supposed to feel good
Sometimes do.
Oh, what ya gonna do
If you come home and he's not there?
It wouldn't be the same
If we didn't know it was wrong.
Oh, touch me.
And then go about just to taste you,
Oh, yeah, leave me.
And I'm walking off in the rain somehow. Yeah.

1.72 The Babysitter - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

The Babysitter (1994)

Susan's Babysitter

Is seventeen years old.

Oh, she looks like Susan

When she still lived at home.

She's a lovely girl;

She got long brown hair.

If you go home now

She might still be there.

Susan's Babysitter

Is twenty-one years old.

She still looks like Susan,

Oh, but Susuan's not at home.
She's a lonely girl,
She's got permed blonde hair.
If you go home now
She will not be there.
'Cause she left last June.
She came home too soon.
You were both upstairs (-airs)
In your daughter's room.
She's a lonely girl.

1.73 Your Sister's Clothes - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Your Sister's Clothes (1994)
I never thought that you would come.
Your sister said your love had gone.
We're trying to make it straight right now, but
I don't think that you know how.
Your sister knows,
She wears your clothes,
She laughs at all those things you chose.
Your sister knows,
Takes off your clothes
And use your bed for goodness knows. Oh!
I left something just where I knew you'd find it.
Lift your pillow, and you'll see.
And he's coming round today (hay-hay).
I check-out if you're still alive.
Talking dirty won't change your life.
Listen hard and you can hear her saying not to be so afraid.
Listen as they lay right down;
Watch her and she's going down.
It's easy when you stop pretending that you just got lost on the way.
(Hay-hay hay yay).
I can't remember where we met,
I can't remember what she said.
I can't forget the things we did,
Oh, everything just seemed to fit.
Your sister knows,

She wears your clothes,
She laughs at all those things you chose.
Your sister knows,
Takes off your clothes
And use your bed for goodness knows. Oh!
Oh, she says it's better with two.
If you just stop being so stuck up.
And he's coming round today (hay-hay).
I check-out if you're still alive.
Talking dirty won't change your life.
Listen hard and you can hear her saying not to be so afraid.
Listen and they lay right down;
Watch her as she's going down.
It's easy when you stop pretending that you just got lost on the way.
Ah-ahh.
Ah-ah-ahh.
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.
Try it, you might like it,
But you might smudge your lipstick.
And he's coming round today (hay-hay).
I check-out if you're still alive.
Talking dirty won't change your life.
Listen hard and you can hear her saying not to be so afraid.
Listen and they lay right down;
Watch her and she's going down.
It's easy when you stop pretending that you just got lost on the way.
It's easy when you stop pretending that you've
You've never ever seen her.
Oh, you've seen her
Going down and down and down and down and down.

1.74 Seconds - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Seconds (1994)

She

She used to live near his brother.

Now she's an unmarried mother

With another on the way.

He's second rate,

Twisted out of shape.

Oh God! he looks a state.

It costs so much to look so rough.

They go to town.

They like to shop around

And look at all those things,

Yeah, all those things they never wanted anyway.

She hates his hair,

And that stupid coat he wears,

Oh, but sometimes second best

Is all ya gonna get.

Oh yeah, as somebody told me:

That seconds turn to hours,

And the hours turn into days

And still it feels like morning.

The first time leaves its trace

And then slides into second place.

Oh, but still it feels like morning.

In love they try to fly,

Hold on tight and close their eyes,

And they hit the ground in the morning.

Oh but in the morning it's raining.

Oh Christ! you're always complaining;

Can't you think of something else?

It's nearly noon.

A bargain basement made for two,

And if you play your eyes you could be anywhere you want yourself to be.

Oh yeah, it's bad.

I know you want to laugh; so laugh.

But sometimes second best

Is all ya gonna get.

Oh yeah, as somebody told me
The seconds turn to hours,
And the hours turn into days
And still it feels like morning.
The first time leaves its trace
And then slides into second place.
Oh, but still it feels like morning.
In love they try to find,
Hold on tight and close their eyes,
And they hit the ground in the morning.
But you're so perfect,
You don't interest me at all.
Oh, god, the man fell down.
Oh, didn't you know?
He hasn't got a personality.
He said he left all night
And gave you seconds, yeah.
The seconds turn to hours,
And the hours turn into days
And still it feels like morning.
The first time leaves its trace
And then slides into second place.
Oh, but still it feels like morning.
In love they try to fly,
Hold on tight and close their eyes,
And they hit the ground in the morning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
My love is ...
... try
And they made it through to the morning.

1.75 His 'N' Hers - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

His 'N' Hers (1994)

Ah ah ah.
Ah ah ah.
Ah ah ah.
Ah ah ah.
Ah ah ah ah.

I've got the time,
And you've got the space.
I wanna wipe you down
And lick the smile off your face,
The smile off your face.
Oh, we know that it's wrong:
Towel sets, matching coats;
Oh, it looks so good,
But does it turn you on?
Ohhhh.
I want you now.
And I want you here.
Lie down by the fire.
And if the neighbours hear,
The neighbours hear.
'Cause they don't understand
What you've got in your hand.
Oh, it looks so good,
But does it turn you on?
Ohhhh.
Yeah!
Are we going to do it again,
Sideways?
I was stood in the queue when you came.
Deliver me from his and hers,
Pull the units down.
Deliver me from his and hers,
Well, I'm short on space.
It made me feel better.
Ohhh.Oh oh oh oh ooh.
We've gone too far.
You gave up hope.
And the future's bleak,
It's just a soap on a rope.
A soap on a rope.
Put the rope round his neck,
Pull it tight, he's a wreck.
Oh, it looks so good, but does it turn you on?
Ohhhh.

Yeah!

Are we going to do it again,

Shove it in sideways?

I was stood in the queue when you came.

Deliver me from his and hers,

Pull the units down.

Deliver me from his and hers,

Well I'm short of space.

Oh, it made me feel better.

Ohhh uh oh oh ohhhh.

Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh.

So we laid in bed afterwards and she

Asked me

What made me frightened.

And I said:

I'm frightened of Belgian chocolates,

I'm frightened of pot-pourri,

I'm frightened of James Dean coasters,

I'm, I'm frightened of 26 inch screens,

I'm frightened of, of remote control,

I'm frightened of endowment plans,

I'm, I'm frightened of figurines.

Ohhhh.

I'm frightened of animals

And being with your folks,

Searching through the

Sunday conversations and the..

Oh, ohhh, ohh.

Oh you're stupid she said.

And she took my hand

Yeah, she took my hand and she said:

"I want;

I want you;

I want you to;

I want you to touch;

I want you to touch me;

I want you to touch me.

I want you to Mmmm-ohhh!"

Are we going to do it again,

Shove it in sideways?
I was stood in the queue when you came.
Deliver me from his and hers,
Pull the units down.
Deliver me from his and hers,
Well I'm short of space.
It made me feel better.

1.76 Mis-Shapes - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

(Note: the word in [brackets] is the "sanitised"

7" Single version of the song.)

Mis-Shapes (1995, 1995 Single)

Mis-shapes, mistakes, misfits.

Raised on a diet of broken biscuits, oh

We don't look the same as you

And we don't do the things you do,

But we live round here too.

Oh really.

Mis-Shapes, mistakes, misfits

We'd like to go to town but we can't risk it, oh

Cause they just wanna keep us out.

You could end up with a smash in the mouth

Just for standing out.

Oh really.

Brothers, sisters, can't you see?

The future's owned by you and me.

There won't be fighting in the street.

They think that they've got us beat,

But revenge is gonna be so sweet.

We're making a move,

We're making it now,

We're coming out of the sidelines.

Just put your hands up,

It's a raid - yeah!

We want your homes, we want your lives,

We want the things you won't allow us,

We won't use guns, we won't use bombs,

We'll use the one thing we've got more of,

That's our minds.
Check your lucky numbers.
Not much money could drag you under, oh.
What's the point of being rich,
If you can't think what to do with it?
'Cause you're so bleeding [very] thick!
Oh we weren't supposed to be
We learnt too much at school,
Now we can't help but see,
That the future that you've got mapped out
Is nothing much to shout about.
We're making a move,
We're making it now,
We're coming out of the sidelines.
Just put your hands up,
It's a raid - yeah!
We want your homes, we want your lives,
We want the things you won't allow us,
We won't use guns, we won't use bombs,
We'll use the one thing we've got more of,
That's our minds.
Oh, brothers, sisters, can't you see?
The future's owned by you and me.
There won't be fighting in the street.
They think that they've got us beat,
But revenge is gonna be so ... sweet!
We're making a move,
We're making it now,
We're coming out of the sidelines.
Just put your hands up,
It's a raid - yeah!
We want your homes, we want your lives,
We want the things you won't allow us,
We won't use guns, we won't use bombs,
We'll use the one thing we've got more of,
That's our minds - Yeah!
And that's our minds - Yeah!

1.77 Pencil Skirt - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

Pencil Skirt (1995)

When you raise your pencil skirt like a veil before my eyes,
Like the look upon his face as he's zipping up his flies.
Oh, I know, that you're engaged to him.
Oh, but I know, you want something to play with, Baby!
Oh, I'll be around when he's not in town - oh!
I'll show you how your doing it wrong - oh!
I really love it when you tell me to stop - oh!
Oh, it's turning me on.
Now you can tell some lies about the good times that you've had.
But I've kissed your mother twice, and now I'm working, on your dad.
Oh, Baby!
Oh, I'll be around when he's not in town - oh!
I'll show you how your doing it wrong - oh!
I really love it when you tell me to stop - oh!
Oh, it's turning me on.
If you look under the bed, then I can see my house from here
So just lie against the wall and watch my conscience disappear -
Now Baby
I'll be around when he's not in town - oh!
I'll show you how your doing it wrong - oh!
I really love it when you tell me to stop - oh!
Oh, it's turning me on.
I only come here 'cause I know it makes you sad.
I only do it 'cause I know you know it's bad.
Oh, I know it's ugly, and it shouldn't be like that,
Oh, but it's turning me on.

1.78 Common People - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

(Note: There are 3 versions of Common People: Common People (Album Mix), Common People (7" Mix) and Common People '96 Euro CD. In the below lyrics, the extra lyrics in the Album mix are contained within [brackets]. The only difference between the CP 7" Mix and CP '96 versions is the omission of "And Screw" throughout the song in the CP '96 version.)

Common People (1995, 1995 Single, 1996 Single)

She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge.

She studied sculpture at St. Martin's College

That's where I

Caught her eye.

She told me that her dad was loaded, I said

"In that case I'll have a rum and coca-cola,"

She said "Fine."

And in thirty seconds time

She said "I wanna live like Common People,

I wanna do whatever Common People do,

I wanna sleep with Common People,

I wanna sleep with Common People, like you."

Well, what else could I do?

I said "Hold on, I'll see what I can do."

I took her to a supermarket,

I don't know why, but I had to start it

Somewhere.

So it started there.

I said "Pretend you've got no money."

She said "Oh, you're so funny!"

And I said "Yeah? Well I can't see anyone else smiling in here.

Are you sure

You wanna live like Common People,

You wanna see whatever Common People see,

You wanna sleep with Common People,

You wanna sleep with Common People like me?"

But she didn't understand.

And she just smiled and held my hand.

Rent a flat above a shop.

And cut your hair and get a job.

Smoke some fags and play some pool,

Pretend you never went to school.

But still you'll never get it right,

'Cause when you're laid in bed at night

Watching roaches climb the wall

If you called your dad you could stop it all, yeah!

You'll never live like Common People,

You'll never do whatever Common People do.

You'll never fail like Common People,
You'll never watch your life slide out of view.
And then dance and drink (and screw)
Because there's nothing else to do.
Sing along with the Common People,
Sing along and it might just get you through.
Laugh along with the Common People,
Laugh along even though they're laughing at you.
And the stupid things that you do
Because you think that poor is cool!

[

Like a dog lying in a corner
They will bite you and never warn you.
Look out,
They'll tear your insides out.
'Cause everybody hates a tourist.
Specially one that thinks it's all such a laugh.
And those chip-stains and grease will come out in the bath.
You will never understand
How it feels to live your life
With no meaning or control
And with nowhere left to go.
You are amazed that they exist
And they burn so bright that you can only wonder why.
Rent a flat above a shop.
And cut your hair and get a job.
Smoke some fags and play some pool,
Pretend you never went to school.
But still you'll never get it right,
'Cause when you're laid in bed at night
Watching roaches climb the wall
If you called your dad you could stop it all, yeah!

You'll never live like Common People,
You'll never do whatever Common People do.
You'll never fail like Common People,
You'll never watch your life slide out of view.
And then dance and drink (and screw)
Because there's nothing else to do.

]

I want to live with Common People like you.
I want to live with Common People like you.
I want to live with Common People like you.
I want to live with Common People like you.
I want to live with Common People like you.
I want to live with Common People like you.
I want to live with Common People like you.
[I want to live with Common People like you.]
Oh, la-la-la-la
Oh, la-la-la-la
[Oh, la-la-la-la]
Oh, la-la-la-la-la-la
Oh, you.

1.79 I Spy - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

I Spy (1995)
(spoken) I spy a boy,
And I spy a girl.
I spy the worst place
In the world;
In the whole wide world.
Oh, you didn't do bad,
You made it out.
I'm still stuck here,
Oh, but I'll get out.
Oh yeah, I'll get out.
Can't you see a giant walks amongst you,
Seeing through your petty lives?
Do you think I do these things for real?
I do these things just so I survive.
And you know - I will survive.
It may look to the untrained eye
I'm sitting on my arse all day.
But I'm biding time until I take you all on,
My Lords and Ladies,
I will prevail,
I cannot fail,
'Cause I spy.

Oh, I've got your number, taken notes,
I know the way your minds work. I have studied.
And your minds are just the same as mine,
Except that you are clever swines,
You never let your masks slip,
You never admit to it,
You're never hurried.
Oh no, no, no
And every night I hone my plan -
How I will get my satisfaction
How I will blow your paradise away.
'Cause I spy.
(spoken) Yeah, it's just like in the old days.
I used to compose my own critical notices in my head:
"The crowd gasp at Cocker's masterful control of the bicycle,
Skillfully avoiding the dog-turd outside the corner shop."
Imagining a blue plaque above
The place I first ever touched a girl's chest.
But hold on -
You've got to wait ... for the best.
You see you should take me seriously,
Very seriously indeed.
'Cause I've been sleeping with your wife
For the past sixteen weeks.
Smoking your fags,
Drinking your brandy,
Messing up the bed that you chose together.
And in all that time
I just wanted you to come home one afternoon,
And catch us "at it" in the front room.
You see I spy for a living,
And I specialise in revenge.
I'm taking the things I know will cause you pain.
I can't help it.
I was dragged up.
My favourite parks are car parks.
Grass is something you smoke.
Birds are something you shag.
Take your "Year in Provence" and

Shove it up your ass!
Your Ladbroke Grove looks turn me on, yeah!
With roach burns in designer dresses,
Skin stretched tight over high cheek bones,
And thousands of tiny dryness lines
Beating a path,
Beating a path to the corner of your eyes.
And every night I hatch my plan.
It's not a case of woman v man,
It's more a case of haves against haven'ts,
And I just happen
to have got what you need.
Just exactly what you need, yeah!
La la, la-la-la-la lah la la-la
(In the midnight hour)
La la, la-la-la-la lah la la-la
(I will come to you.)
I will come to you.
I will take you from this sickness,
Dinner parties and champagne,
I'll hold your body
And make it sing again;
Come on,
Sing again, yeah, sing again,
Ohhhh
'Cause I spy,
Yeah, I spy.
(Spoken) I spy a boy
And I spy a girl.
I spy a chance
To change the world.
To change your world.

1.80 Disco 2000 - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

(Note: The only lyrical difference between the 7" Mix
and the Album mix is the addition of spoken lyrics
in the 7" mix, contained here in [brackets].)

Disco 2000 (1995, 1995 Single)

Well we were born within an hour of each other,
Our mothers said we could be sister and brother.
Your name was Deborah.
Deborah.
It never suited ya.
Oh, and they said that when we grew up,
We'd get married and never split up.
Oh, we never did it.
Although
I often thought of it.
Oh Deborah, do you recall,
Your house was very small,
With wood-chip on the wall,
And when I came round to call,
You didn't notice me at all,
And I said
"Let's all meet up in the year 2000,
Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown.
Be there, two o'clock
By the fountain down the road."
I never knew that you'd get married
I would be living down here on my own.
On that damp and lonely
Thursday, years ago.
You were the first girl at school to get breasts,
And Martyn said that you were the best.
The boys all loved you, but I was a mess.
I had to watch them try and get you undressed.
We were friends and that's as far as it went.
I used to walk you home sometimes, but it meant -
It meant nothing to ya.
Oh, you were so
Popular.
Oh, Deborah, do you recall?
Your house was very small,
With wood-chip on the wall,
And when I came round to call,
You didn't notice me at all,
And I said

"Lets all meet up in the year 2000,
Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown.
Be there, two o'clock
By the fountain down the road."
I never knew that you'd get married
I would be living down here on my own.
On that damp and lonely
Thursday, years ago.
Do it
Oh, yeah.
Oh, yeah.
[And now its all over now;
You've paid your money,
And taken your choice.
I don't know if we'll ever meet again.
But Deborah, I just wanted you to know:
I remember every single thing.]
Oh, Deborah do you recall?
Your house was very small,
With wood-chip on the wall,
And when I came round to call,
You didn't notice me at all,
And I said
"Lets all meet up in the year 2000,
Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown.
Be there, two o'clock
By the fountain down the road."
I never knew that you'd get married
I would be living down here on my own.
On that damp and lonely
Thursday, years ago.
Oh, what are you doing Sunday baby?
Would you like to come and meet me, maybe?
You can even bring your baby.
Ohhhh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, what are you doing Sunday baby?
Would you like to come and meet me, maybe?
You can even bring your baby.
Ohhhh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh.

1.81 Live Bed Show - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

Live Bed Show (1995)

She doesn't have to go to work.
But she doesn't want to stay in bed.
'Cause it's changed from something wonderful
To something else instead.
Oh, this bed has seen it all,
From the first time to the last.
The silent sins of now,
And the good times of the past.
And it only cost ten pounds,
From the shop just down the road.
Mind you, that was seven years ago,
And things were very different then.
It didn't get much rest at first;
The headboard banging in the night.
The neighbours didn't dare complain,
Oh, everything was going right.
Now there's no need to complain,
'Cause it never makes a sound.
Something beautiful left town
And she never even knew its name.
Now every night she plays a sad game.
(Oh, oh-oh, ohhh)
Pretending nothing's going wrong.
(Oh, oh-oh, ohhh)
Oh but tonight,
If this show was televised,
No-one would watch it, not tonight,
But seven years ago,
La la la-la-la-la-la
La la la-la-la-la-la
La la la-la-la-la-la
La la, la-la-la-la-la.
And now there's no need to complain
Because it never makes a sound.
Something beautiful left town
And she never even knew its name.
She doesn't have to go to work
But she doesn't want to stay in bed
'Cause its changed from something comfortable
To something else instead.

1.82 Something Changed - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

Something Changed (1995, 1996 Single)

I wrote this song two hours before we met.

I didn't know your name, or what you looked like yet.

Oh, I could have stayed at home and gone to bed.

I could have gone to see a film instead.

You might have changed your mind and seen your friends.

Life could have been very different but then -

Something changed.

Do you believe that there's someone up above?

And does he have a time-table, directing out of love?

Why did I write this song on that one day?

Why did you touch my hand and softly say:

"Stop asking questions that don't matter anyway.

Just give us a kiss to celebrate her today -

Something changed."

And when we woke up this morning

We had no way of knowing

That in a matter of hours

We'd change the way we were going.

Where would I be now,

Where would I be now if we'd never met?

Would I be singing this song to someone else instead?

I don't know, but like you just said -

Something changed.

1.83 Sorted For E's & Wizz - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

(Note: The 7" Single version changes one word from the Album Mix as shown in [brackets].)

Sorted For E's & Wizz (1995, 1995 Single)

Oh, is this the way the future's meant to feel?

Or just 20,000 people standing in a field.

And I don't quite understand just what this feeling is.

But that's okay, 'cause we're all sorted out for E's and Wizz.

And tell me when the spaceship lands

'Cause all this has just got to mean something.

In the middle of the night,

It feels alright
But then tomorrow morning;
Ohhh, ohhh then you come down.
Oh, yeah the pirate radio told us what was going down.
Got the tickets from some fucked [mashed] up bloke in Camden Town.
Oh and no-one seems to know exactly where it is.
But that's okay, 'cause we're all sorted out for E's and Wizz.
At 4 o'clock the normal world
Seems very, very, very far away,
Hay-hay-hay. Oh.
In the middle of the night,
It feels all right
But then tomorrow morning;
Ohhh, ohhh then you come down.
Just keep on moving...
Everybody asks your name,
They say we're all the same
And now it's "Nice one!",
"Geezer!"
But that's as far as the conversation went.
I lost my friends, I danced alone
It's six o'clock, I wanna go home,
But it's "No way,"
"Not today,"
Makes you wonder what it meant (ta-da)
And this hollow feeling grows and grows.
And you want to call your mother and say:
"Mother, I can never come home again,
'Cause I seem to have left a part of my brain
Somewhere,
Somewhere,
In a field in Hampshire." Alright.
In the middle of the night,
It feels alright
But then tomorrow morning;
Ohhh, ohhh, then you come down.
Ohhh, ohhh, then you come down
Ohhh, what if you never come down?

1.84 Feeling Called Love - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

F.E.E.L.I.N.G.C.A.L.L.E.D.L.O.V.E. (1995)

The room is cold and has been like this for several months.

If I close my eyes, I can visualise everything in it,

Right down, right down to the broken handle

On the third draw down of the dressing table.

And the world outside this room

Has also assumed a familiar shape.

The same events shuffled in a slightly different order each day.

Just like a modern shopping centre.

And it's so cold...

Yeah, it's so cold...

What... is... this...

Feeling called Love?

Why me? Why you?

Why here? And why now?

Oh,

It doesn't make no sense no,

It's not convenient no,

It doesn't fit my plans

Oh, its something I don't understand

Oh,

And as I stand across the room I feel as if

My entire life has been leading up to this one moment.

And as I touch your shoulder tonight,

This room has become the centre of the entire universe.

So what do I do? I've got a slightly sick feeling in my stomach,

Like I'm standing on top of a very high building. Oh yeah,

All the stuff they tell you about in the movies,

But this isn't chocolates and roses - it's dirtier than that.

Like some small animal that only comes out at night.

And I see flashes of the shape of your breasts

And the curve of your belly

And they make me have to sit down and catch my breath.

And it's so cold...

Yeah, it's so cold...

Oh, what... is... this...

Feeling called Love?

Why me? Why you?
Why here? And why now?
Oh,
It doesn't make no sense no,
It's not convenient no,
It doesn't fit my plans
But I've got that taste in my mouth again, oh,
F E E L I N G
C A double L E D
L O V E
What is this thing that's happening to me?
F E E L I N G
C A double L E D
L O V E
What is this thing that's happening to me?
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh, yeah, oh yeah.

1.85 Underwear - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle

Underwear (1995)

Why don't you close the door and shut the curtains
'Cause you're not going anywhere.
He's coming up the stairs, and in a moment
He'll want to see your underwear.
I couldn't stop it now.
There's no way to get out.
He's standing far to near,
how the hell did you get here?
Semi-naked in somebody else's room.
I'd give my whole life just to see it -
Just you, stood there, only in your underwear.
If fashion is your trade, then when you're naked,
I guess you must be unemployed, yeah.
'Casue once it's underway, there's no escaping the fact
That you're a girl and he's a boy.
I couldn't stop it now.
There's no way to get out.
He's standing far to near,
how the hell did you get here?

Semi-naked in somebody else's room.
I'd give my whole life just to see it -
Just you, stood there, only in your underwear.
If you could close your eyes and just remember
That this is what you wanted last night.
So why is it so hard for you to touch him?
For you to go and give yourself to him (oh, Jesus!)
I couldn't stop it now.
There's no way to get out.
He's standing far to near,
how the hell did you get here?
Semi-naked in somebody else's room.
I'd give my whole life just to see it -
Just you, stood there, only in your underwear.
Oh, yeah. I wanna see you.
Wanna see you standing in your underwear.

1.86 Monday Morning - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

Monday Morning (1995)

There's nothing to do, so you just stay in bed (Ahh, poor thing)
Why live in the world when you can live in your head (Oh, no, no)
You can go out late from Monday
'Til Saturday turns into Sunday,
And now you're back here on Monday,
So we can do it all over again.
And we go
Ahh ah ah, ahh ah ah, ahh ah ahh, ahh ah ah
Ahh ah ah, ahh ah ah, ahh ah ahh, ahh ah ah
I want a refund, I want a light,
I want a reason to make it through the night.
Alright.
And so you finally left school, so now what are you gonna do?
Now you're so grown up, yeah you're oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, so mature.
Going out late from Monday,
Chuck up in the street on Sunday,
You don't wanna live 'til Monday
You're gonna to do it all over again.
And you go

Ahh ah ah, ahh ah ah, ahh ah ahh, ahh ah ah

Ahh ah ah, ahh ah ah, ahh ah ahh, ahh ah ah

I want a refund, I want a light.

I want a reason for all this

Night after night after night after night.

Oh, boy, I know that it's stupid but

I just can't seem to spend the night alone,

'Cause my friends left town,

And I'm here all alone.

Oh yeah, they say the past must die

For the future to be born.

In that case die little mother, die,

Ohh oh oh oh ahhhh,

Ohh oh oh oh ahhhh,

Ohh oh oh oh ahhhh,

Come on, ahhhh.

Stomach in, chest out,

On your marks,

Get set,

Go!

Now, now that you're free,

What are you gonna be?

Who are you gonna see?

And where, where will you go?

And how will you know

You didn't get it all wrong?

Is this the light of a new day dawning?

A future bright that you can walk in?

No, it's just another Monday morning.

Do it all over again, oh baby,

Lah, la-la-la-la-laaah

La-la-la-la-laaah, la la-la

La la la-la-la (Oh, oh, oh)

Lah, la-la-la-la-laaah

La-la-la-la-laaah, la la-la

La la la-la-la (Oh, oh, oh)

Dooo do,

Doo do do doooo do

Doo do do doooo do

Do do do do do (ah, ah, ah)
Dooo do,
Doo do do doooo do
Doo do do doooo do
Do do do do do (ah, ah, ah)

1.87 Bar Italia - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

Bar Italia (1995)
Now if you can stand,
I would like to take you by the hand, yeah,
And go for a walk
Past people as they go to work. Oh,
Lets get out of this place, before
They tell us that we've just died, oh
Move, move, quick you've gotta move,
Come on it's through,
Come on, it's time. Oh
Look at you, you, you're looking so confused,
Oh, what did you lose? (Ohhh)
If you can make an order,
Could you get me one?
Two sugars would be great,
'Cause I'm fading fast
And it's nearly dawn, oh.
If they knock down this place, this place
It'd still look much better than you, oh, now,
Move, move, quick you've gotta move,
Come on it's through,
Come on, it's time. Oh
Look at you, you, you're looking so confused,
Oh, what did you lose? (Ohhh)
It's okay, it's just your mind.
If we get through this alive,
I'll meet you next week,
Same place, same time, oh-ho
Move, move, quick you've gotta move,
Come on it's through,
Come on, it's time. Oh

Look at you, you, you're looking so confused,
Oh, what did you lose? (Ohhh)
That's what you get for clubbing it,
You can't go home and go to bed,
Because it hasn't worn off yet,
And now it's morning.
There's only one place we can go,
It's round the corner in Soho,
Where other broken people go.
Lets go.

1.88 Ansaphone: (Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber)

Ansaphone (1995)

Oh, I know I don't own ya,
But I don't even know if I should phone ya
Someone's sending my letters
Saying you've been going with other fellers.
And they phoned you
But I don't wanna cry
Or talk for an hour
To a machine on the end of a telephone line.
Oh, it just kills me
When all you gotta do (ohh-ohh) is call
Oh, do it any time
'Cause there's never no-one home
Never no-one home.
Leave your message on the answerphone.
I'm not trying to be clever
At least we're not still living together.
All those calls in the evening:
If I answer they hang up without speaking.
And they phoned you
But I don't wanna cry
Or talk for an hour
To a machine on the end of a telephone line.
Oh, it just kills me
When all you gotta do (ohh-ohh) is call
Oh, do it any time

'Cause there's never no-one home
Never no-one home.
Leave your message on the answerphone.
(spoken) Hello, it's me. I just wanted to call and say
It doesn't matter what you've done.
I just want us to stay in touch, that's all.
Are you really not at home,
Or are you there but not alone,
Screening calls you don't want to receive
Meaning calls, calls that come from me (heee heee)?
Oh, I need to see ya.
It's not enough for me just to hear ya.
You said you'd be here by ten thirty,
But you wanna stay out and be dirty.
Oh, it just kills me
When all you gotta do (ohh-ohh) is call
Oh, do it any time
'Cause there's never no-one home
Never no-one home.
Leave your message on the answerphone.

1.89 Mile End - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

Mile End (1996)
We didn't have nowhere to live
We didn't have nowhere to go
'Til someone said
"I've found this place off Birdy Road." « Unsure about the road name.
It was on the fifteenth floor,
It had a board across the door.
It took an hour
To prize it off and get inside.
It smelt as if someone had died,
The living room was full of flies,
The kitchen sink was blocked,
The bathroom sink not very tall « Unsure about this line.
Ohhhh, it's a mess alright
It's Mile End.
And now we're living in the sky.

I never though I'd live so high.
Just like heaven
If it didn't look like hell.
The lift is always full of piss,
The fifth floor landing smells of fish
Not just on Friday,
Every single other day.
Then all the kids come out at night,
They kick a ball and have a fight.
And maybe shoot somebody if they lose at pool.
Ohhh, it's a mess alright, yes
It's Mile-hile End.
Dont want to go there...
Ohhhhh-ohhhhhh
Nobody wants to be your friend
'Cause you're not from round here...
As if that was
Something to be proud about.
... king in the Isle of Dogs,
Fields of children in the bogs,
Down by the playing field,
Someone sets a car on fire.
I guess you have to go right down
Before you understand just how
How low,
How low a human being can go.
Ohhh, it's a mess alright, yes
It's Mile-hile End.
(Mile End, Mile End)
Helps if you...
Or does it?
Don't do that...
Can't keep a budgie on the fifteenth floor...
Can I borrow a tenner?...
Alright? Alright? Alright?
Alright.
Ba-ba-ba-bah-bah-bah-ba-ba-ba
etc.

1.90 PTA (Parent Teacher Association) - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Senior, Doyle, Webber

P.T.A. (Parent Teacher Association) (1995)

I know I'm getting on

And you're so very young

But would you like to stay

'Til next Saturday or Sunday?

I'll give you your own room

(It's next door to my room)

And some time in the night

Well, maybe I just might

Oh, take your clothes off won't you please?

You don't have to talk to me.

Just leave the light on so I can see

You've got everything I need.

(Oh, yeah)

You know I can't forget

That special night we met

At the local PTA

When your mother came to say

That you'd been taking days off school

I turned and looked at you

and said "Yes, I understand,

I'm gonna take this girl in hand."

Oh, take your clothes off, one, two, three.

No, you don't have to talk to me.

Just leave the light on so I can see

You've got everything you need.

(Oh, yeah)

(Hit me)

'Cause I've never had a woman before,

I was too scared to touch the girls in the parlour.

And I don't know what it's like to be young

'Cause all my life I've been knocking on forty.

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah-heh.

(Spoken)

So if I put my hand on your bosom,

» Yeah?

Will that give you an orgasm?
No, that's not right.
And if we kiss with tongues,
Won't that
Won't that make
Won't that make you...?
Oh, take your clothes off won't you please?
No, you don't have to talk to me.
Just leave the light on so I can see
You've got everything I need.
Oh, ho-ho
Just one touch, that's all it took.
No, you can't learn it from a book.
Let's go upstairs and have a - look!
You've got everything I need.
(Oh yeah)
Oh yeah. (Oh yeah)
Oh yeah. (Oh yeah)
Oh yeah.
(Hit me)

1.91 The Fear - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

The Fear (1998)
This is our "Music From A Bachelor's Den" -
The sound of loneliness turned up to ten.
A horror soundtrack from a stagnant waterbed.
And it sounds just like this.
This is the sound of someone losing the plot,
Making out that they're okay when they're not.
You're gonna like it, but not a lot.
And the chorus goes like this:
Oh, baby,
Here comes the fear again (woah-ho)
The end is near again (woah-ho-ho-ho)
A monkey's built a house on your back. (Tsa-tsa)
You can't get anyone to come in the sack. (Tsa-tsa)
And here comes another panic attack, oh,
Here we go again.

So now you know the words to our song,
Pretty soon you'll all be singing along
When you're sad, and you're lonely, and it all turns out wrong.
When you've got the fear.
And when you're no longer searching for beauty or love
Just some kind of life where the edge is taken off,
When you can't even define what it is that you're frightened of,
This song will be here:
Oh, baby,
Here comes the fear again (woah-ho)
The end is near again (woah-ho)
If you ever get that chimp off your back (tsa-tsa)
If you ever find the thing that you lack (tsa-tsa)
Oh, but you know you're only having a laugh, oh
And here we go again...
Until the end.
Until the end.

1.92 Dishes - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Dishes (1998)
I am not Jesus, though
I have the same initials,
I am the man
Who stays home and does the dishes.
And how was your day?
Is that woman
Still trying to do your head in?
A man told me to beware of thirty-three
He said "It was not an easy time for me."
But I'll get through.
Even though I've got
No miracles to show you.
I'd like to make this water wine,
But it's impossible.
I've got to get these dishes dry. (Ho-ho)
I'll read a story
If it helps you sleep at night.
I've got some matches,

If you ever need a light.
Oh, I'm just a man.
But I'm doing what I can
To help you.
I'd like to make this water wine,
But it's impossible.
I've got to get these dishes dry. (Ay-ay)
And I -
I'm not worried
That I will never
Reach the stars.
'Cause stars belong
Up in heaven.
And the Earth
Is where we are.
Oh, yeah.
And aren't you happy just to be alive?
Anything's possible.
You've got no cross to bear tonight.
No not tonight.
No not tonight.
I am not Jesus,
Though I have the same initials.

1.93 Party Hard - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Party Hard (1998)
I used to try very hard to make friends
With everyone on the planet.
I've seen you having it, having it (oooh)
But now you've just had it.
Entertainment can sometimes be hard
When the same thing you love
Is the same thing that's holding you down. (Woah-ho ho-ho-ho)
Oh, this man is dangerous.
He's just shed his load on your best party frock.
Before you enter the Palace Of Wisdom,
You have to decide, Are you ready to rock.
Ohhh, can you party with me?

Can you show me a good time?
Do you even know what one looks like?
And I don't need to hear your stories again,
Just get on the floor and show me,
Show me what you're made of.
What exactly are you made of?
Baby, you're driving me crazy.
Baby, you're driving me crazy.
I was having a whale of a time
Until your uncle Psychosis arrived.
Why do we have to half-kill ourselves
Just to prove we're alive?
I'm here whenever you need me &
Whenever you need me - Well, I won't be here.
And have you ever stopped to ask yourself:
If you didn't come to party
Then why did you come here?
Why exactly did you come here?
Baby, you're driving me crazy.
Baby, you're driving me crazy.
And do you really want to know
Just how come,
You turned out
So dumb?
When the party's over will you come home with me?
When the party's over will you come home with me?
When the party's over will you come home to me?
Will you come home with me?
Will you come home with me?
Ahhhh.

1.94 Help The Aged - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Help The Aged (1997 Single, 1998)
Help the aged, one time they were just like you,
Drinking, smoking cigs and sniffing glue.
Help the aged, don't just put them in a home,
Can't have much fun in there all on their own.
Give a hand, if you can, try to help them to unwind.

Give them help and give them comfort 'cause they're running out of time.

In the meantime we try,

Try to forget that nothing lasts forever.

No big deal - so give us all a feel.

Funny how it all falls away.

When did you first realise,

It's time you took an older lover, baby?

Teach ya stuff, although he's looking rough.

Funny how it all falls away.

Help the aged - 'cause one day you'll be older too -

You might need someone who can pull you through.

And if you look very hard behind the lines upon their face

You may see where you are headed and it's such a lonely place.

In the meantime we try,

Try to forget that nothing lasts forever.

No big deal - so give us all a feel.

Funny how it all falls away.

When did you first realise,

It's time you took an older lover, baby?

Teach ya stuff, although he's looking rough.

Funny how it all falls away.

You can dye your hair, but it's the one thing you can't change.

Can't run away from yourself, yourself, your-suh-suh-suh-suh-self.

In the meantime we try,

Try to forget that nothing lasts forever.

No big deal - so give us all a feel.

Funny how it all falls away.

When did you first realise,

It's time you took an older lover, baby?

Teach ya stuff, although he's looking rough.

Funny how it all falls away.

Oh, it's funny how it all falls away.

Funny how it all falls away.

Funny how it all falls away.

So help the aged.

1.95 This Is Hardcore - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

This Is Hardcore (1998, 1998 Single)

You are hardcore, you make me hard.

You name the drama and I'll play the part.

It seems I saw you in some teenage wet dream.

I like your get-up if you know what I mean.

I want it bad.

I want it now.

Oh can't you see I'm ready now?

I've seen all the pictures I've studied them forever.

I wanna make a movie so let's star in it together.

(Oh, oh, oh)

Don't make a move 'til I say "Action."

Oh, here comes the hardcore life.

Put your money where your mouth is tonight.

Leave your make-up on and I'll leave on the light.

Come over here babe, and talk in the mic.

Oh yeah, I hear you now.

It's gonna be one hell of a night.

You can't be a spectator. Oh no.

You've got to take these dreams and make them whole.

Oh, this is Hardcore - there is no way back for you.

Oh, this is Hardcore - this is me on top of you

And I can't believe that it took me this long.

It took me this long.

Oh, this is the eye of the storm.

It's what men in stained raincoats pay for

But in here it is pure, yeah.

Oh, this is the end of the line.

I've seen the storyline

Played out so many times before.

Oh that goes in there,

Then that goes in there.

Then that goes in there.

Then that goes in there

And then it's over.

Oh, oh.

What a hell of a show

But what I want to know:

What exactly do you do for an encore, yeah?

'Cause this is Hardcore.

1.96 TV Movie - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

TV Movie (1998)

Without you my life has become

A hangover without end.

A movie made for TV:

Bad dialogue, bad acting, no interest.

Too long with no story and no sex.

Is it a kind of weakness

To miss someone so much?

To wish the day would go away?

Like you did yesterday.

Just like you did yesterday.

And I can't think of a way to get through this pain

To be happy again,

To make it all alright

And I know it must be bad

'Cause sitting here right now,

All I know is I can't even think,

Can't even think of

Anything clever to say.

So I say:

Why pretend any longer?

When I need you here with me.

It's obvious that I

Miss you so much.

So please say you're gonna stay.

So please say you're gonna stay.

So please say you're gonna stay.

The night is getting darker now

And there's nothing on TV

But I'll sit tight

'Til morning light.

Yeah, I'll wait until the day.

Until the day that you say you're gonna stay.

1.97 A Little Soul - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

A Little Soul (1998, 1998 Single)

Hey man, how come you treat your woman so bad?

That's not the way to do it,

Oh, no no no

You shouldn't do it like that.

I could show you how to do it right.

I used to practise every night on my wife,

Now she's gone.

Oh, yeah, now she's gone.

You see your mother and me,

We never got along that well you see.

I'd love to help you

But everybody's telling me

You look like me

But please don't turn out like me.

You look like me

But you're not like me I know.

I had one, two, three

Four shots of happiness

I look like a big man, but

I, I only got a little soul.

I only got a little soul.

Yeah, I wish I could be an example,

Wish I could say I stood up for you and did what was right.

But I never did.

I just wore my trenchcoat and stayed out every single night.

You think I'm joking?

Well try me.

Yeah try me.

Yeah, come on, try me tonight.

I did what was wrong, though I knew what was right.

I got no wisdom that I want to pass on.

Just don't hang round here, no, I'm telling you son.

Yu don't wanna know me.

Oh, that's just what everybody's telling me.

And everybody's telling me

You look like me,

But please don't turn into me.
You look like me
But you're not like me, I hope.
I have run away from the one thing that I ever made.
Now I only wish I could show you -
Wish I could show a little soul.
Wish I could show a little soul.
Wish I could show a little soul.
Wish I could show a little soul.

1.98 I'm A Man - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

I'm A Man (1998)
Laid here with the advertising sliding past my eyes
Like cartoons from other people's lives,
I start to wonder what it takes to be a man.
Well I learned to drink
And I learned to smoke
And I learned to tell a dirty joke.
If that's all there is then there's no point for me.
(Hey-hee)
So please can I ask just why we're alive?
'Cause all that you do seems such a waste of time
And if you hang around too long
You'll be a ma-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-an.
Tell me 'bout it.
Your car can get up to a hundred and ten -
You've nowhere to go but you'll go there again
And nothing ever makes no difference
To a ma-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-an.
So you stumble into town
And hold your stomach in.
Show them what you've got
Though they've seen everything.
Yeah, you're a beauty but they've seen your type before.
You've got no need but still you want
To go and book that restaurant.
The wine will flow and then you'll just fly away.
(Hay hay hay)

So please can I ask just why we're alive?
'Cause all that you do seems such a waste of time
And if you hang around too long
You'll be a ma-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-an.
Tell me 'bout it.
Your car can get up to a hundred and ten -
You've nowhere to go but you'll go there again
And nothing ever makes no difference
To a ma-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-an.
Nothing ever makes no difference to a man.
That's what I am.

1.99 Seductive Barry - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Seductive Barry (1998)

Here in the night, love takes control, making me high, making me whole.
Here in the night
Love takes control.
Making me high,
Making me whole.
I don't know.
Oh no no no.
No I don't know,
No no no.
No I don't know.
When I close me eyes I can see you
Lowering yourself to my level.
I don't know where you got those clothes
You can take them off if it makes you feel better.
Don't stop it now
Now is so right.
Now as the day slips away
And we slide into night.
I don't know
Oh no no no.
No I don't know.
No no no
No I don't know.
I open my eyes and you're there

Even better in the flesh it would seem.
I'm so ready and willing and able it's untrue
To act out this love scene
And make my dreams come true.
And how many others have touched themselves
Whilst looking at pictures of you?
How many others could handle it
If all their dreams came true?
I don't expect you to answer straight away,
Maybe you're just having an off day
But I need to believe in you.
Yes I do.
Yes I do.
Oh I want you here in my heart.
Here in my head.
Live all your dreams for tonight here in your bed.
I don't know.
Oh no no no.
No I don't know.
No no no.
No I don't know.
So roll the soundtrack and dim the lights
'Cause I'm not going home tonight.
This love scene has begun.
There's nothing left for us to do but get it on.
Let's make this the greatest love scene
From a play no-one's thought up yet.
I know you're feeling the same as me
But what you gonna do about it?
Now here's an exclusive: I've wanted you for years.
I only needed the balls to admit it.
When the unbelievable object meets the unstoppable force
There's nothing you can do about it.
No.
I will light your cigarette with a star
That has fallen from the sky.
Breathe in, breathe out.
I love the way you move.
Don't let anyone tell you any different tonight.

You are beauty, you are class,
You showed it all, but you still kept a little piece back
Just for me.
Oh I don't know how you do it
But I love the way you do it,
When you're doing it to me.
And if this is a dream
Then I'm gonna sleep for the rest of my life.
For the rest of my life.
For the rest of my life.

1.100 Sylvia - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Sylvia (1998)
You look just like Sylvia.
Well you look like her to me -
the way she wore her hair then.
Oh, the way she used to be.
I've not seen her for a long time
Though I've heard she's still around.
Her father's living with some girl
Who's a year younger than her.
She's living in the country now, yeah.
Oh she's trying to get better.
Her beauty was her only crime.
Yeah, I remember Sylvia.
So keep believing
And do what you do,
I can't help you
But I know things are gonna get better.
And please stop asking
What it's got to do with you.
Oh, keep believing
'Cause you know that you deserve better.
Who's this man you're talking to?
Can't you see what he wants to do?
He thinks if he stands near enough
Then he will look as good as you.
Oh, he don't care about your problems.

He just wants to show his friends.
I guess I'm just the same as him -
I just didn't know it then.
I never understood you, really,
And I know it's too late now.
You didn't ask to be that way.
Oh, I'm sorry Sylvia.
So keep believing
And do what you do,
I can't help you
But I know things are gonna get better.
And please stop asking
What it's got to do with you.
Oh, keep believing
'Cause you know that you deserve better.
Yeah you know that you deserve better.
Oh, Sylvia.

1.101 Glory Days - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Glory Days (1998)

Come and play the tunes of glory -
Raise your voice in celebration
Of the days that we have wasted
In the cafe in the station.
And learn the meaning of existence
In fortnightly installments.
Come share this golden age with me
In my single room apartment
And if it all amounts to nothing -
It doesn't matter,
These are still our glory days.
Oh, my face is unappealing
And my thoughts are unoriginal.
I did experiments with substances,
But all they did was make me ill,
And I used to do the I Ching
But then I had to feed the meter.
Now I can't see into the future

But at least I can use the heater.
Oh, it doesn't get much better than this
'Cause this is how we spend our glory days.
(Hay-hays)
Oh and I could be a genius
If I just put my mind to it
And I, I could do anything
If only I could get round to it.
Oh, we were brought up on the Space Race,
Now they expect you to clean toilets.
When you've seen how big the world is
How can you make do with it?
If you want me, I'll be sleeping in -
Sleeping in throughout these glory days.
These glory days can take their toll,
So catch me now before I turn to gold.
Yeah, we'd love to hear your story
Just as long as it tells us where we are -
That where we are is where we're meant to be.
Oh come on, make it up yourself -
You don't need anybody else.
And I promise I won't tell these days
To anybody else in the world but you.
No-one but you.
No-one but you.
No-one but you.
No-one but you.

1.102 The Day After The Revolution - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

The Day After The Revolution (1998)
The dust has settled,
Replaced the bulbs in all the lights.
I guess I'll get no sleep tonight.
A revolution happened.
Oh, sorry, you haven't heard?
We are the children of the new world.
If you're quiet you can watch if you like.
They say the future's beginning tonight.

Whole empires will crumble. Civilisations will fall.
Lie on the bed, hear the sound of it all.
No anger, no guilt and no sorrow:
It sounds unlikely I know, but tomorrow
You will wake up to find that your whole life has changed.
Although nothing looks different, the revolution took place.
I love the way you do it,
I love the way you put them on.
You know the answers but you get them wrong.
(Just to confuse things)
Why did it seem so difficult
To realise a simple truth?
The revolution begins and ends with you.
Now all the breakdowns and nightmares look small.
Now we decided not to die after all.
Because the meek shall inherit
Absolutely nothing at all.
If you stop being so feeble
You could have so much more.
The answer was here all the time, you see.
Just how I missed it is a mystery to me.
I have waited and waited
For this day to arrive.
The revolution was televised.
Now it's over, bye-bye.
It's over, bye-bye.
Yeah, we made it.
Just by the skin of our teeth
Perfection is over
(The Rave is over).
Sheffield is over.
The Fear is over.
Guilt is over.
(Please leave the building quietly).
Beregrac is over.
The hangover is over.
Men are over
Women are over.
Cholesterol is over.

Tapers are over.

Irony is over.

Bye bye.

Bye bye.

Bye bye.

Bye bye.

1.103 Tomorrow Never Lies - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Tomorrow Never Lies (1997)

Tomorrow never lies so live for today.

Don't be afraid of the skeletons of yesterday.

Each morning brings you closer to your goal

So grab your chance don't let it go.

The city streets are littered with the casualties,

The could've and the should've and the would've beens.

Don't let this chance slip by.

Because tomorrow never lies.

Tomorrow never lies if you live tomorrow today.

There are those who would shoot you down

Ah, there's always someone wants to shoot you down

But you know they're never gonna be able to shoot you down

If you live tomorrow today,

If you live tomorrow today.

The night time blazes with all your nightmares come to life.

But you can face the danger knowing that your cause is right

And leave them all below you, bleeding, as you rise into the night.

Because you know tomorrow never lies,

No, tomorrow never lies

No, it's never, never gonna lie

If you live tomorrow today.

There are those who would shoot you down

Ah, there's always someone wants to shoot you down

But they're never ever gonna be able to shoot you down

If you live tomorrow today,

Yeah, if you live tomorrow today.

'Cause you, you gotta live tomorrow today.

Live it, because tomorrow never lies,

Tomorrow never lies.

Oh no.

1.104 Laughing Boy - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Laughing Boy (1997)

If you stay out all night

That's alright with me,

But if you must kiss those guys

You could at least clean your teeth.

I don't mean to put you down

But you've taken everything that I own.

Don't tell me you want some more

'Cause I'm closed.

Who is this laughing boy who ladders your tights?

Please tell him to cut the noise 'cause it's spoiling my nights.

I just wanna get some rest

And he's talking to his Ma on the phone.

Well if he's so homesick he can go home.

I don't need this anymore and

It's written in the stars I must go.

And will I come back for more?

I don't know; I don't know.

1.105 Ladies Man - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Ladies Man (1998)

Now it's ??? ??? you

'Cause I'm a ladies man.

I've got my work cut out

I'm doing what I can.

So hold me, touch me, thrill me,

Don't ever let me go.

Don't ask me to explain it

'Cause you don't wanna know.

Ahh-ah

Your hair is beautiful tonight

Ahh-ah

And we know the feeling's right.

Just for the surface and the fear

That just won't go

So come on and know me.

Come on and know me,
Know me, hold me, thrill me... ah!
And know a place where we can go
And be just what we want.
I don't wanna be here
I get so tired of home.
So don't ask any questions
And I won't tell no lies.
Stop moving like some housewife
And give yourself to me.
Ahh-ah
Your hair is beautiful tonight
Ahh-ah
And we know the feeling's right.
Just for the surface and your fear
That just won't go
So come on and hold me.
Come on and hold me,
Hold me, hold me... ah ah ah!

1.106 The Professional - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

The Professional (1998)

Tune in.
I'm back and full of it
I can't even hold myself erect
I got nothin', no, honestly,
I'm gonna say it, anyway:
I know you think I've lost it, baby,
I know you think that my star is fading.
I used to be a contender,
Now you're just a pretender,
Stuck at karaoke every weekend.
You don't fit those clothes any more
Why don't you take them back to the charity store?
While you're there you could always hand yourself in.
The inter-???? is start recycling
You haven't had your woman on an hour or ten « unsure
Sure, who can blame her for holding you down?

Holding you down?
Holding you down?
You're the only one who's holding you down.
You're only ever polite when you're out of your box
Cocker's short for: Sucker!
A sucker, oh!
Ohh-ohh
Ahhh Ohh-oh-oh-oh.
A sucker, Ahh!
Ohhh oh oh oh
Ah ah ah ah ah
Ohhh
Well at the corner today I had that feeling again
Everything was OK then the world started sinking
And now I'm trying to sleep it away
Ohh, but I can't sleep it away.
Can you answer this question, can you answer it right:
Have you ever done anything good in your life?
Have you ever done anything that wasn't just for yourself?
Are you capable of giving?
Yeah, keep on giving just for the sake of it,
Without expecting anything in return?
I'm only trying to give you what you've come to expect
Just another song about single mothers 'n' sex,
Single mothers 'n' sex,
Single mothers 'n' sex,
Just another song about single mother's 'n' sex.
OK, you've heard it before, it's nothing special
It's a living, can't you see?
I'm a professional.
Ohh-ohh
Ahhh Ohh-oh-oh-oh.
I'm a professional
Ohhh oh oh oh
Ah ah ah ah ah
Ohhh
Sleep on my darling
Sleep on,
The word isn't due.

1.107 Cocaine Socialism - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Cocaine Socialism (1998)

I thought that you were joking,

When you said "I want to see ya,

To discuss your contribution

To the future of our nation's heart and soul (ohh).

Six o'clock, my place, Whitehall. (all-all.)"

Well, I arrived just after seven,

But you said, "It doesn't matter.

I understand your situation

And your image; and I'm flattered.

Oh, and I'd just like to tell ya

That I love all of your albums.

Would you sign this for my daughter,

She's in hospital, her name is Miriam.

Now I'll get down to the gist.

Do you want a lot of this?

Are you a Socialist?

Doing fine. (Yeah!)

Buzzing all the time.

Just one hit,

And I feel great.

And I support

The Welfare State.

Ah, you must be a socialist

'Cause you're always off out on the piss

In your private Member's Bar,

Ah, yes you are, ya superstar.

Ah, you sing about Common People

And the Mis-Shapes and the Misfits,

So can ya bring them to my party

And get them all to sniff this?

Oh, and all I'm really saying,

Is 'Come on and rock the vote for me.'

All I'm really saying

Is 'Come on, roll up that note for me.'

Ya trust in all the wishes

Do you want hits or do you want misses?

Are you a Socialist, yeah,
Socialist, yeah,
Socialist, yeah?
Oh, yeah!
Ahhhh,
You can be just what you want to be.
Oh, just as long
As you don't try to compete with me.
And we've waited such a long time,
For a chance to hold our own council,
And please come on and tow the party line.
Oh, ya owe it to yourself,
Don't sleep with anybody else.
And we promise we won't tell,
No we won't tell,
We won't tell.
No, we won't
No, we won't
No, we won't
No, we won't tell.

1.108 Like A Friend - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

Like A Friend (1998)
Don't bother saying you're sorry.
Why don't you come in?
Smoke all my cigarettes again.
Every time I get no further,
How long has it been?
Come on in now, wipe your feet
On my dreams.
You've taken my time
Like some cheap magazine
When I could have been learning something,
Oh, well you know what I mean, Oh
I've done this before
And I will do it again
Come on and kill me, baby,
While you smile like a friend.

Oh, and I'll come running.
Just to do it again.
You are the last drink I never should have drunk.
You are the body hidden in the trunk.
You are the habit I can't seem to kick.
You are the secrets on the front page every week.
You are the car I never should have bought.
You are the train I never should have caught.
You are the gun that makes me hide my face.
You are the party that makes me feel my age.
You're like the crime which I can see but I just can't report.
Like the plane I've been told I never should board.
Like a film that's so bad but I've gotta stay 'til the end.
Let me tell you now, it's lucky for you that we're friends.
Mmm.
Mmm.

1.109 We Are The Boyz - Cocker, Banks, Mackey, Doyle, Webber

We are the boyz
And we are class at
Getting trash
So make some noise.
We are the boyz.
We are the lads
We sleep with slags
We nick their fags
We got no choice.
We are the boyz.
Oh, we are the boyz
We don't ask why
Because we're lads.
We are the boyz.
We are the boyz,
We're in the place,
So shut your face!
You got no choice.
We are the boyz.
We are the guyz

We're getting high
While you're getting by
So let's make some noise!
'Cause we are the boyz.
Oh, we are the boyz
We don't ask why
'Cause we're always right;
Because we're alive.
Oh we are the boyz!
Du du duh
Du du duh
We are the boyz
And don't look now
'Cause we're coming down
The radio noise
'Cause we are the boyz.
Now we are the men
And that was then.
It won't happen again
'Cause we had no choice.
'Cause we're the boyz.
We were the boyz
We're not anymore,
No, now we're secure,
Now we got insured,
Because we're not so sure,
No, we're not so sure.
Ah, no we're not so sure.
Not so sure!
Not so sure as we were!
When we were the boyz.
We were the boyz.
Ah, we were the boyz!
Come on!
We're still the boyz!
We're still the boyz!
Oh, we're still the boyz!
Ahhh, come on we are the boyz!
Ah, we are the boyz!
We are the boyz!
