

DEAF SCHOOL



LIVE
POOL



2ND COMING



WHEN YOU PLAY PLAY LOUD PLAY LIVE

DEAF SCHOOL 2ND COMING



What A Way To End It
Shake Some Action
Hi Jo Hi
Nearly Moonlit Night Motel
Taxi!
Ronnie Zamora
Thunder & Lightning
Blue Velvet
Princess Princess
I Wanna Be Your Boy
Lines
Capaldis Cafe
2nd Honeymoon
Final Act



DEAF SCHOOL 2ND COMING '88

What a Way to End It

(Langer/Allen)

Goodbye cruel world and cheerio
Through all this time I've got to

What a way to end it all
What a way to end it all

Goodbye cruel world, it's all sewn up
You've got it made, I'm out of luck

Alright, okay, let's go, oh
Alright, okay, I know I'm on my way

Why doesn't someone call me up
The number's in the book
But if I'm gonna do this thing
It should be off the hook

What a way to end it all
What a way to end it all

I don't like it, but it's better this way
I can't take it for another day
I won't make it any other way

Excuse me now, I just can't stay
I don't like it, but it's better this way
I can't take it for another day

Why doesn't someone call me up
The number's in the book
But if I'm gonna do this thing
It should be off the hook

What a way to end it all
What a way to end it all
What a way to end it all
What a way to end it all

Oh no, here I go, oh no

Shake Some Action

Christopher John Wilson, Cyril Henri Garnick Jordan

I will find a way
To get to you someday
Cause I am so afraid I'd fall
Can't you hear me call

Shake some action is what I need
To make me bust out at full speed
and I am sure that's all you'll need
to make it alright

It's take me so long
to get to where I belong
Lord don't make me send it back that way
Or I will make you pay

Shake some action is what I need
To make me bust out at full speed
and I am sure that's all you'll need
to make it alright

You don't dig what I'm playing
Then I will go away
And I will turn around this little game
Cause I don't need your praise



Hi Jo Hi

(Langer/Shark)

(Hi Jo hi) Hi
(My my my)
(You're looking high) Why thank you
(See you now)

I can't be late, it's a charity date
Got to cut the ribbon at the vicar's fete
The next bus don't leave till eight
What would they say if I was late

(Hello Ace) Hello
(You've shaved your face) That's right
(Didn't you have a beard?) Mhm
(Weren't you kind of weird?)

Uh huh Jane
I'm kind of still the same
I'm in the present tense
Don't mean to give offence

(Hi there John) Hi
(Bill long gone) Not me
(Ain't seen you around)
(Have you been out of town?)

Oh no Bill, been kind of ill
I'm better now, I took my pills
Ain't you seen it in the news
It's good to be back with all of yous

(Hi Jock, woah)
(Ain't it time to go?)
(Hope you've got your car)
(Though it's not too far)

The car's a pain
I'll go catch that train
But it's such a lovely day
If only I could stay

(Hi Jo hi) Hi
(My my my)
(You're looking high) Why thank you
(See you now)

I can't be late, it's a charity date
Got to cut the ribbon at the vicar's fete
The next bus don't leave till eight
What would they say if I was late

(Hello Ace) Hello
(You've shaved your face) That's right
(Didn't you have a beard?) Sure did
(Weren't you kind of weird?)

Uh huh Jane
I'm kind of still the same
I'm in the present tense
Don't mean to give offence

Nearly Moonlit Night Motel

(Langer/Allen)

In some secluded sober place
Where we could disappear without a trace
And with your hand tight held in mine
We'd sign as Mr. and Mrs. simply divine

Then in that July noon day sun
We more or less agreed that business should
be fun
Though it was 90° in the shade
I paid too much for fizzy iced lemonade

Five and six are on the second floor
Two singles with an adjoining door

I think that I could make you mine
But yes I know in rhyme it sounds rather a
corny line
And in the morning when we'd rise
I'd like to sigh and kiss the nighttime dearie
from your eyes

Memories I think are made of this
My pretty, I will miss the sheer bliss of your kiss
And though we will be leaving soon
This business trip is sending me up to the moon

Please could we stay (oh no we couldn't)
But we should stay (oh no we shouldn't)
Don't run away (I really mustn't)

In some secluded sober place
Where we could disappear without a trace
And with your hand tight held in mine
We'd sign as Mr. and Mrs. simply divine

And in that July noon day sun
We more or less agreed that business should
be fun
Though it was 90° in the shade
I paid too much for fizzy iced lemonade

Please could we stay (oh no we couldn't)
But we should stay (oh no we shouldn't)
Don't run away (I really mustn't)

Was romance in? Too soon to tell
In the nearly moonlit night motel
It was more beautiful by far you know
The overnight bags in the car to go
Vacate by noon and bring us down to Earth
We'll be there soon (for what it's worth)

Taxi

(Langer/Allen)

Taxi

Won't you take me

Wait

No don't wait

Driver take me out

Searching

Through the dark night

Stop now, it's a red light

Find her, she was blonde

Now she's gone

Her name, what's her name

Nights like these, crazy people

Two lonely hearts meet

And then it's a caper to be

Forgotten all by tomorrow

Slow down driver

It doesn't matter anyhow

Driving through the empty streets

Counting on the chance we'll meet

Windscreen wipers splash and sigh

While the nameless pass us by, pass by

Taxi

Take me

Wait

No don't wait

Driver take me out

Searching

Through the dark night

Stop now, it's a red light

Find her, she was blonde

Now she's gone

Her name, what's her name

I want you back right here by my side

Can't stand the thought of this long and lonely ride

Nights like these always end the same

I'm just driving, driving in the rain

Nights like these always end the same

I'm just driving, driving in the rain

Passing strangers in the rain

I knew I should've got her name

Ronny Zamora

(Langer/Allen)

Ronny Zamora

My friend Ron

He fell asleep with the TV on

All his heroes lived by the gun

He didn't see a thing but channel one

My friend Ron

He jumped the gun

Now he's gone

He didn't realize what you watch is what you are

This was a classic confrontation

That triggered his imagination

An afternoon assassination

A teatime investigation

Well she was dying in the hall

And he was up against the wall

Now they say he isn't right

But he's not the crazy type

My friend Ron

He jumped the gun

Now he's gone

He didn't realize what you watch is what you are

Did you commit this terrible crime?

No I was watching TV at the time

Ronny Zamora

My friend Ron

Dropped a neighbor when the heat was on

He was surprised when he fired his gun

Someone got killed today

By my friend Ron

Thunder and Lightning

(Langer/Allen)

I'm way out of line with your love
I'm way out of line with your love

This wonderful thing
Thing that you bring
Into my night

You fell to my feet
Felt incomplete
You were so neat

I didn't see the danger
I know that times are changing
Don't see me as a stranger
My dreams are de-arranging

(I'm way out of line with your love)
(I'm way out of line with your love)

It's just another case of hit and run
I didn't know that the man would come

I didn't see the danger

I know that times are changing
Don't see me as a stranger
My dreams are de-arranging

This thunder and lightning
Seemed so inviting
Now just seems frightening

This thunder and lightning
Seems frightening
Seems frightening

This thunder and lightning
Seems frightening
Seems frightening

(I'm way out of line with your love)
(I'm way out of line with your love)
(I'm way out of line with your love)
(I'm way out of line with your love)

Blue Velvet

(Bernie Wayne/Lee Morris)

She wore Blue Velvet
Bluer than velvet was the night
Softer than satin was the light
From the stars

She wore blue velvet
Bluer than velvet were her eyes
Warmer than May her tender sighs
Love was ours

Ours a love I held tightly
Feeling the rapture grow
Like a flame burning brightly
But when she left gone was the glow of

She wore Blue Velvet
But in my heart there'll always be

Precious and warm a memory through the
years
And I still can see Blue Velvet through my tears

(Instrumental)

She wore Blue Velvet
But in my heart there'll always be
Precious and warm a memory through the
years
And I still can see Blue Velvet through my tears

She wore Blue Velvet
But in my heart there'll always be
Precious and warm a memory through the
years
And I still can see Blue Velvet through my tears



I Wanna Be Your Boy

(Langer/Allen)

I
I remember, so so scared
Didn't I see you somewhere before
N-n-nervous, lost for words
Shiver, shiver, ring inside

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

You
You remember, so so scared
Didn't I see you somewhere before
N-n-nervous, lost for words
Shiver, shiver, ring inside

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I

I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

Princess Princess

(Not available)

Lines

(Not available)

Capaldi's Cafe

(Langer/Shark)

When I was sixteen down at Capaldi's Cafe
We used to pump the BAL-AMI
While drinking either coke or tea
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe

When I was sixteen down at Capaldi's Cafe
We used to pump the BAL-AMI
While drinking either coke or tea
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe

With me two bob, paper collar
She could feel me coming on her
Talking about nothing at all
She knew she was in for a fall

When she climbed up on me G.T
She knew that I was a free boy
Leaning back against her
I couldn't wait to taste her

Striding in our black brogues
Everybody knew we were rogues
Exercising boyhood charm
Always a schoolgirl on me arm

Heard the news, took some pills
Put on my shoes, turned off the radio
Out I go looking for thrills
Might take some spills but that's alright

Now I'm on the beach out of reach
Of all the yobs I'm with the mods
And I put a tanner in the box
Play a hit, one that rocks

When I was sixteen down at Capaldi's Cafe
We used to pump the BAL-AMI
While drinking either coke or tea
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe



2nd Honeymoon

(Langer/Allen)

Silver sand and birds and sea of course
Tightly held hands and you and me off course
Riding together on one hired horse
A second time around to see

If we could find a little magic now
A brief encounter with ourselves now
If we could fan a fading flame somehow
And find that place in which love dwells

But isn't this a scene from some old movie
A pretty but a useless escapade
And sometimes it's alright
And it's all right sometimes
And when it's not you know
It will be won't it though

I think those years have really gotten to me
I can't turn on my love serenade
And sometimes it's alright
And it's all right sometimes
And when it's not you know
It will be won't it though

We'll just pretend we're passing strangers now
Two calling sirens in the fog now
Pretend that fate will lend a hand somehow
And just by chance make our paths cross

And though we have the brilliant stars above
That look like tea trays in the sky
There's more to second honeymoons, old love
There's more to this than meets the eye

But isn't this a scene from some old movie
A pretty but a useless escapade
And sometimes it's alright
And it's all right sometimes
And when it's not you know
It will be won't it though

Final Act

(Lindsey)

And it's ten to twelve, close the door
Don't let them in, I won't see any more
Of the boys
I don't like the noise
Could be, it's me

Did you see their eyes
Hear their sighs
Pleading for more at the last curtain call
I could weep, I'm ready for sleep
Could be, it's me

My dressing room strewn
With costumes and flowers
Admirers and friends who've waited for hours
Telegrams, cards and casual hallos

Don't like what I see in my mirror

Did my make-up run, was it overdone
Under the lights
Had no time to be frightened or scared
But nobody cared
But me, just me

Don't like what I see in my mirror

And it's ten to twelve, close the door
Don't let them in, I won't see any more
Of the boys
I don't like the noise
Could be, it's me





*Eric Shark (Thomas Sam Davis, 1950-2010) zang,
Bette Bright zang,
Max Ripple (John Wood) toetsen,
Enrico Cadilltac (Steve Allen) zang,
Ian Ritchie houtblazer,
Steve 'Average' Lindsey basgitaar,
Clive Langer gitaar en
Tim Whittaker drums*



FACTS

ENRICO CADILLAC JNR (vocals) BETTE BRIGHT (vocals)
ERIC SHARK (vocals & bells) CLIVE LANGER (guitar)
REV MAX RIPPLE (keyboards & blessings)
STEVE LINDSEY (bass) MARTIN HUGHES (drums)
LEE THOMPSON (sax) GARY BARNACLE (sax)
REEVES GABRELLS (sitar mandolin & slide)

NICK LOWE (live support) RICHARD BOOTE (manager)
JOHN PENN (live sound) KEVIN WARD (lighting)
JOS HOLLOWAY, MUNCH, JOHN WYNN (stage crew)
ADLIB AUDIO (p.a.) NORTHERN LIGHTING SYSTEMS (lights)

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TED WALTERS WESTSIDE, STRONGROOM, RICHARD
SULLIVAN JOHN GIDDINGS, MADNESS, JAKE RIVIERA,
DEREK TAYLOR.

...LIVERPOOL



1. **WHAT A WAY TO END IT ALL**
(Langer/Allen) 2.50
2. **SHAKE SOME ACTION**
(Jordan/Wilson) 3.42
3. **HI JO HI**
(Davis/Langer) 2.35
4. **NEARLY MOONLIT NIGHT MOTEL**
(Langer/Allen) 4.07
5. **TAXI!**
(Langer/Allen) 4.06
6. **RONNIE ZAMORA**
(Langer/Allen) 3.26
7. **THUNDER AND LIGHTNING**
(Langer/Allen) 2.44
8. **BLUE VELVET**
(Morris/Wayne) 2.16
9. **PRINCESS PRINCESS**
(Langer/Allen) 3.16
10. **I WANNA BE YOUR BOY**
(Langer/Allen) 3.51
11. **LINES**
(Lindsey) 4.17
12. **CAPALDI'S CAFE**
(Shark/Langer) 4.48
13. **2ND HONEYMOON**
(Langer/Allen) 5.15
14. **FINAL ACT**
(Lindsey) 3.45



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