

DEAF SCHOOL DONT STOP THE WORLD





Accordion, Keyboards – Max Ripple

Drums – Tim Whittaker

Guitar, Piano – Cliff Langer

Saxophone – Ian Richie

Vocals – Betty Bright, Eric Shark

Vocals, Bass – Enrico Cadillac

Vocals, Guitar, Bass – Steve Lindsey

Executive-Producer – Derek Taylor, Frank Silver

Producer – Rob Dickins

- | | |
|--------------------------------|------|
| 1. Don't Stop The World | 3:14 |
| <i>Langer, Allen</i> | |
| 2. What A Jerk | 3:42 |
| <i>Langer, Shark</i> | |
| 3. Darling | 3:18 |
| <i>Lindsey</i> | |
| 4. Everything For The Dancer | 1:09 |
| <i>Langer, Allen</i> | |
| 5. Capaldi's Cafe | 4:52 |
| <i>Langer, Shark</i> | |
| 6. Hypertension Yeah Yeah Yeah | 2:56 |
| <i>Langer, Allen</i> | |
| 7. It's A Boy's World | 3:26 |
| <i>Langer, Allen</i> | |
| 8. Rock Ferry | 2:48 |
| <i>Langer, Shark</i> | |
| 9. Taxi | 3:29 |
| <i>Langer, Allen</i> | |
| 10. Operator | 2:01 |
| <i>Allen, Lindsey</i> | |

Bonus Tracks

- | | |
|---|------|
| 11. Last Night | 3:40 |
| <i>Langer, Allen, Stark</i> | |
| 12. It's A Boy's World (BBC Session) | 3:40 |
| <i>Langer, Allen</i> | |
| 13. Capaldi's Cafe (BBC Session) | 4:23 |
| <i>Langer, Shark</i> | |
| 14. What A Jerk (BBC Session) | 3:28 |
| <i>Langer, Shark</i> | |
| 15. Hypertension Yeah Yeah Yeah (BBC Session) | 2:58 |
| <i>Langer, Allen</i> | |

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Tracks 11 to 15 previously
released on Deaf School - What
A Way To End It All (The
Anthology)



Don't Stop the World

(Langer/Allen)

Don't stop the world! I'm staying on
You'll be sorry when it's gone
Give me money, Don't forget
I haven't seen the whole world yet

Paris, London, Rome and all
Them places people have a ball
There isn't much to see in this bit
Isn't it nice just thinking about it

Women, wine and songs and stuff
Don't tell me that I've had enough
I'm getting out before the fall
That's not the way to end it all

My world ain't big enough
My world ain't big enough
My world, my world, my world, my world

Don't stop the world! Though people say
The old world has seen better days
I haven't seen that much at all
I've realized my world's too small

Around the globe and back again
Watching movies on the plane
In foreign parts and trips abroad
I'll spend me money till I'm bored

Don't stop the world! I'm staying on
And I'll be sorry when it's gone
Kiss the money, Don't forget
I haven't seen the whole world yet

My world ain't big enough
My world ain't big enough
My world, my world, my world, my world

What a Jerk

(Langer/Shark)

What a jerk, late for work
Money lost, see the boss
Jack it in, try again
I'm on my way

I got drunk, smashed some glass
I'm in the nick, I'm on me ass
I've had enough

Leaving town, write today
Another place to make my play
Be careful now

Feel it out, asked a lout
If it's okay, here he said my dear
You need have no fear

(Oh no, why me)
(Oh no, why me)
(Oh no, why, why, why)

Okay, Bob got new job
Got more cash collecting trash
But that's the way

Bought some pills, got them down
I've got me feet down on the ground
I think I have

Got a kick in the gob
From a yob, the only one
With his boots on

Went to bed feeling bad
When I woke up I had the shakes
It makes me mad

(Oh no, why me)
(Oh no, why me)
(Oh no, why, why, why)

What a jerk, late for work
Money lost, see the boss
Jack it in, try again
I'm on my way

I got drunk, smashed some glass
I'm in the nick, I'm on me ass
I've had enough

Leaving town, write today
Another place to make my play
Be careful now

Feel it out, asked a lout
If it's okay, here he said my dear
You need have no fear

Darling

(Lindsey)

Darling we met one night in September
You were standing alone by the carousel
And by the gleam in your eyes I could tell
Love was a moment away
A kiss in the dark
Seems just like yesterday
Oh darling like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago

Darling now I can see we are drifting
You are out on your own in the morning light
Only the future will tell if we're right
Parting is not without pain
Our love has been lost
But the memories remain
Oh darling like they happened a minute ago
Like they happened a minute ago
Like they happened a minute ago

Darling I only know as the sunsets
Some things can't be explained in a word or two
Give me a glance the next time you pass through
Please understand old times' sake
So we may be sure
Not to make that mistake
Oh darling like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago

Everything for the Dancer

(Langer/Allen)

She came in
She looked like Venus refusing
Gave her name in
She found it quite amusing
Pulling her glove by the finger
She lingered
She looked, she moved
Then once or twice
She smiled a bit
To break the ice
I laughed as if to answer
Everything for the dancer
Everything for the dancer
Everything for the dancer

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

Hypertension

(Langer/Allen)

Don't you mind if day-to-day living runs you down
Don't you find that television pushes you around
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, oh, oh

Of late I've been thinking of falling apart
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Excuse me world, I'll just go and start
Yeah, yeah, yeah
This day-to-day living is bad for the heart
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, oh, oh

Lazing here in my easy chair
And I just Don't care, I Don't think I care

Here we go

Do you find that everyday living gets you down
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Do you find that colour television pushes you around
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, oh, oh

It's a Boy's World

(Langer/Allen)

Early evening finds me dreaming
Slowly I hurry down and grab a bite to eat
Here come those twilight tears
Still dreaming after all these years

Wasn't it me, wasn't it you
Didn't we do the same things too
Something for you, something for me

Something for the boys who came to see

Wasn't it me, wasn't it you
Didn't we do the same things too
Something for you, something for me
Something for the boys who came to see



Rock Ferry

(Langer/Shark)

Driving me bananas
Wearing your pajamas
Pulled up tight
In the middle of the night

Driving me crazy
With those cheap and lazy
Things you do
Could be the end of you

If you can't do things right
Let's have a fight
And sort it all out
In a ten round bout

So hand me my coat and my beret
I'm going home to Rock Ferry

So long, too late, I'm on my way now
I'm going home to Rock Ferry now

Taking my possessions
Forming a procession
Down to that train
Let me make that plane

So hand me my coat and my beret
I'm going home to Rock Ferry

I'm right, she's wrong
I'm gone so long

I'm right, she's wrong
I'm gone so long

Driving me bananas
Wearing your pajamas
Pulled up tight
In the middle of the night

Driving me crazy
With those cheap and lazy
Things you do
Could be the end of you

Well if you start telling lies
Don't criticize
The things I do
When I'm trying to get to you

If things Don't improve
I'm gonna have to move
I'll go home
Where I can't hear you moan

So long, too late, I'm on my way now
I'm going home to Rock Ferry now

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

Operator

(Lindsey/Allen)

Operator
Don't give up on me
Sooner or later an answer there has to be

Operator
Would you please connect me
I need an answer from Room 203

I Don't need no heartache
I just want to be leisurely
I Don't need no heartache
Just want to be leisurely
I Don't need no heartache
Just want to be leisurely

I can't forget to count the hours I've been waiting
can't begin to count the times I have abstained

Operator
Won't you try to make this connection
I need someone to give me satisfaction

That's what I want
That's what I need
That's what I want
Don't give up on me

I Don't need no heartache
I just want to be leisurely
I Don't need no heartache
Don't give up on me
I Don't need no heartache
Just want to be leisurely
Operator, Don't give up on me

Last Night

(Langer/Allen/Shark)

White eyed side streets shimmer
in the summer heat while dressed up
lovers lie waking in the gutter...
careful now who you meet
when you're out on that
summer street 'cause
it could get you summer trouble.

She was standing in the lamp light
when I passed by... cute little number
with this look in her eye,
I said, hello angel 'cause
I'm that kinda guy then I lit a cigarette
and she straightened my tie.

We went to a bar,
I proceeded to order,
a nice little place in the Latin quarter.
The cabaret was running through
a string of old hits.
A cigarette was hanging
from the piano players lips
so I got myself a light
I pulled my trenchcoat tight,
around another corner ...
into another night.





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