



Enrico+Bette xx

- 1 *You Turn Away* 4:22
- 2 *The Enrico Song* 5:19
- 3 *I Know I Know* 4:15
- 4 *Goodbye To All That* 6:46
- 5 *Scary Girlfriend* 4:19

Bass Mr Average
Drums Nicholas Millard
Guitar Cliff Hanger*
Guitar [Extra Guitar Work And Expertise] Ian Broudie
Keyboards The Reverend Max Ripple*
Keyboards [Additional] Anna Sales
Saxophone Ian Ritchie
Strings Raven (18)
Vocals Bette Bright, Enrico Cadillac

Mastered by Tim Young
Photography by Clare Muller
Producer Charlie Andrew, Clive Langer

Written by Langer* (tracks: 1, 2, 4, 5), Allen* (tracks: 1, 2, 4, 5), Lindsey* (tracks: 3, 4)

Design, Artwork by Kevin Ward*

You turn away

(Langer/Allen)

You turn away
I turn my life around now you're back again
Nothing will change nothing remains the same
Didn't you hear me then
Nothing to say nothing to do

You hurt me boy then I hurt you again
You were pretending I was your best friend
But in the end boy I saw through you
And you Don't know what to do oh, oh, oh

You turn away
I turn my life around now you're back again
Nothing will change nothing remains the same
Didn't you hear me then
I'm not the same
Memories fade walk out and close the door
Just like you do, just like you did before

You loved me when controlling me then
Hurt me till love was gone
Now you come around
I finally found, you're not the only one
You, you are the lonely one
You played your hand, yesterday's here no more
Nothing to say, now you can close that door
Just like you do just like you did before

You hurt me boy (did I hurt you again?)
You were pretending (I was your best friend)
But in the end boy I saw through you
And you Don't know what to do oh, oh, oh, oh

You turn away
I turn my life around now you're back again
Nothing will change nothing remains the same
Didn't you hear me then
Nothing's the same nothing will change
Walk out and close the door
Just like you do just like you did before

Whooh whooh whooh whooh...



The Enrico Song

(Langer/Allen)

I had to have that homburg
In the classy blue and grey
I wore it tipped below one eye
The Gable Bogart way
Or Coleman, Donat, Fairbanks, they all had that
look
That said we're more than handsome girls
A glance was all it took
A glance was all it took

There's more to this than that though
You've got to wear it well
There's more to this than that though
You cocksure dapper swell!

There's more to it than that though
You've got to wear that whistle right
You've got to wear that whistle right!

(Mum, mum... I'm going out mum)

And you Don't walk the same way
You cut that jib just right
You wear that whistle very well
The colour Blue Midnight
And be well shod at all times
The shoes can't let you down
It's got to be the brogues lads
That carry youse to town
(That carry you to town)

There's more to this than that though
You've got to wear it well
There's more to this than that though
You cocksure dapper swell!

There's more to it than that though
You're walking in the old Enrico look

There's more to it than that though...
Where I am and where I'm going to!

Oh, to be a better man a finer man to be
Walking down to Hardman St in all his finery
And on the streets you're gleaming
The neon shining bright
There's more to this than meets the eye
In town, in town, in town tonight

(I'm going out mum I'm going out... ma, where's
me shirt. Where's me shirt ma, going out ain't I?).



I Know I Know

(Lindsey)

I know, I know,
I know, I know,
I know, I know

How am I gonna get that apple from the tree
How am I gonna get myself to Bermondsey
How am I gonna get this show back on the road
How am I gonna get the money that I'm owed

I Don't know
I Don't know
But when I paint my fingertips
Put that lipstick on my lips
Then, I know

How am I gonna get through morning noon and night

How am I gonna tell what's wrong from what is right
How am I gonna be the woman I should be
How am I gonna get this devil out of me

I Don't know
I Don't know
But when I paint my fingertips
Put that lipstick on my lips
Then, I know

I know, I know,
I know, I know,
I know, I know,
I know...

How am I gonna get through morning noon and night
How am I gonna tell what's wrong from what is right
How am I gonna be the woman I should be
How am I gonna get this devil out of me

I Don't know
I Don't know
But when I paint my fingertips
Put that lipstick on my lips
Then, I know
But when I paint my fingertips
Put that lipstick on my lips
Then, I know

I know, I know,
I know, I know,
I know...



Goodbye To All That

(Langer/Allen/Lindsey)

And, so, at last it comes to this
(They were good times)
They were good times we all should miss
But long, drawn out affairs like these die hard
Die hard, it's hard to please

And it doesn't take me by surprise
No, it doesn't take me by surprise
No

Who needs another useless escapade
(We all need something)
We all need something all the way
After a while it's hard to tell
(See how it goes)
The choice was yours
You made it well

And it doesn't take me by surprise
It doesn't take me by surprise
It doesn't take me by surprise
No

Words Don't come easy
It Don't come easy
Words Don't come easy
No, no, no, no
It doesn't take me by surprise
No

Goodbye to all that
Goodbye to all that
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye

Goodbye to all that
Goodbye to all that
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye

He took the last remaining cigarette
And pulled it gently to his lips
He lit the match and watched it flicker
Burn and fade
The final touch, a lover's kiss

And it doesn't take me by surprise
It doesn't take me by surprise
It doesn't take me by surprise
No

Words Don't come easy
It Don't come easy
Words Don't come easy
No, no, no, no
It doesn't take me by surprise
No

Scary Girlfriend

(Langer/Allen)

Lala la la la la la la x 4

It starts in a whisper and ends in a scream
It's all in your head girl and it's making you mean
That's not what I said girl, you're causing a scene
It looks like you're falling apart at the seams
And you're also lovely, so lovely you are
But oh, when you're ugly, you're ugly you are
I wanna stick your face in a marmalade jar
You cut out the crotch in my favourite jeans
You're my scary girlfriend
And you're a scream!

Put on my old school blazer
My arse was cold
What could I say, where could I go
You were the tuckshop girl with a heart of gold
You wrecked the apartment
You smashed up the car
You're broke all the windows
You're going too far

La la

You're lovely, you're lovely, you're lovely you are
You've got the face of the prettiest star
You're looking so good
And you're acting so mean
Scaring the neighbours, you know what I mean
And when you're nice you're really a dream
But you're pretty, pretty, pretty obscene
All day and all of the night
I wanna kiss but you just wanna fight... Alright!

My scary girlfriend
La la la la la la
You smashed all the windows in my car
You trashed the apartment it's going too far
You're my scary girlfriend you're scary you are
You're lovely, lovely, lovely you are
You've got the face of the prettiest star
But you're scary, scary, scary you are
You're my scary girlfriend too scary by far
But you're lovely, lovely, lovely yes you are
And I love you, love you, love you the same
You're my scary girlfriend... And you're insane

La la

DEAF SCHOOL

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