

DEAF SCHOOL



1. Working Girls
Langer, Shark** 3:16
2. Golden Showers
Langer, Allen** 2:48
3. Thunder & Lightning
Langer, Allen** 2:56
4. What A Week
Langer, Shark** 3:15
5. Refugee
Shark, Lindsey** 2:54
6. Ronny Zamora
Langer, Allen** 3:43
7. English Boys (With Guns)
Langer, Allen** 3:30
8. All Queued Up
*Lindsey** 3:08
9. I Wanna Be Your Boy
Langer, Allen** 3:21
10. Morning After
Langer, Allen** 3:53
11. Fire
Langer, Allen** 2:48
12. O. Blow
Langer, Shark** 2:32

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Working Girls

Langer/Shark

Working girls, hair in curls, plastic pearls, nylon overalls
Flat flat shoes, page three news, working girls, lovely working girls
Ten past eight, one hour late, on the line and feeling fine
Canteens, know what I mean, giggling working girls

(Working girls)
(Working girls)
(Tell them they're romantic)

Working girls, going down the road getting whistled at
Working girls, smelling nice, getting tight, going old, too fat
Get their pay on a Friday night, go out to play
Wouldn't you like to take one home for yourself today

(Working girls)
(Working girls)
(Ever so romantic)

Then they will show you a thing or two about living, living, living

(Working girls)

It's business, it's like this, we get by this way
It's business, it's like this, just a working day

(Working girls)
(Working girls)
(Working girls)
(Working girls)



Golden Showers

Langer/Allen

Is it strange
Makes a change
My name was on the tip of her tongue
It's not love
But it's real
It's only what you feel

(Golden showers)

At the end of the day
When I put the day away
And I'm feeling draggy
Then I know it's time to play

(Golden showers)

I don't see her face
It's only golden showers

I dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it
I dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it

A touch of madness in us all they say
But I don't do this every day
I get relief from stressful hours
I like those golden showers

Is it strange
Makes a change
My name was on the tip of her tongue
Now I feel alright
I'm gonna slip through an easy night

(Golden showers)

I don't see her face
It's only golden showers

I dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it
I dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it, dig it

Is it strange
Makes a change
My name was on the tip of her tongue
It's not love
But it's real
Like I said, well she keeps following me around?

(Golden showers)

(Golden showers)

(Golden showers)

(Golden showers)

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)

What a Week

Langer/Shark

What a week this has been
Some police got their heads kicked in
And the Front on the run
Seems like there ain't no fun no more
It's 77° and the summer's gone
It's all cooled down and the heat's still on

What a week this has been
Elvis gone so he's on TV
In New York lights went off
Lots to do for the New York cops
It's 77° and the summer's gone
It's all cooled down and the heat's still on

Just got back from the USA
It's okay, I don't want to stay
Seems like there's too much play
But I had a laugh I must say

What a week this has been
Some police got their heads kicked in
And the Front on the run
Seems like there ain't no fun no more
It's 77° and the summer's gone
It's all cooled down and the heat's still on

Think I'll stay till it all gets quiet
Don't want to die in a racist riot
I'll stick around and have some fun
Hide in the crowd then hit and run

What a week
What a week
What a week
What a week
What a week
What a week



Refugee

Lindsey/Shark

Hide in the doorway, scrounging a ciggy
Sign on a Friday if you must
In a red jacket, high on the terrace
Scarf and tool menace, one of us

Refugee, refugee, you must be a refugee

Better not join us, you can't trust us
Cause you're just a refugee
You can't hide it, now you've tried it
Don't deny you're a

Refugee, refugee, you must be a refugee

Nowhere left that you can run to
Don't deny the refuge offered by a bunch of strangers
No don't look a gift horse in the mouth this way

Refugee, refugee, you must be a refugee

Nowhere left that you can run to
Don't deny the refuge offered by a bunch of strangers
No don't look a gift horse in the mouth this way

You can't see that all your neighbors
Do no favors out of spite
You could do with some more muscle
Could be trouble in a fight

Refugee, refugee, you must be a refugee

Rescue me, rescue me, refugee rescue me



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

English Boys

Langer/Allen

Walking down the streeter
With a heater
Nothing could look neater
Sitting in a truck
In the military look
Smoking from his ration

Call up their names
To join in with the games
In awe of a pistol
Expecting a fistful
Of notes in the pocket
A ride in a rocket

This could be a fashion, able-bodied men
Don't remember when they were having fun
With water in their guns

English boys, boys with guns
English boys, boys with guns

Oh here they come
English boys with guns
Hiding from their mums
English boys with guns

Oh yeah, oh no, oh right

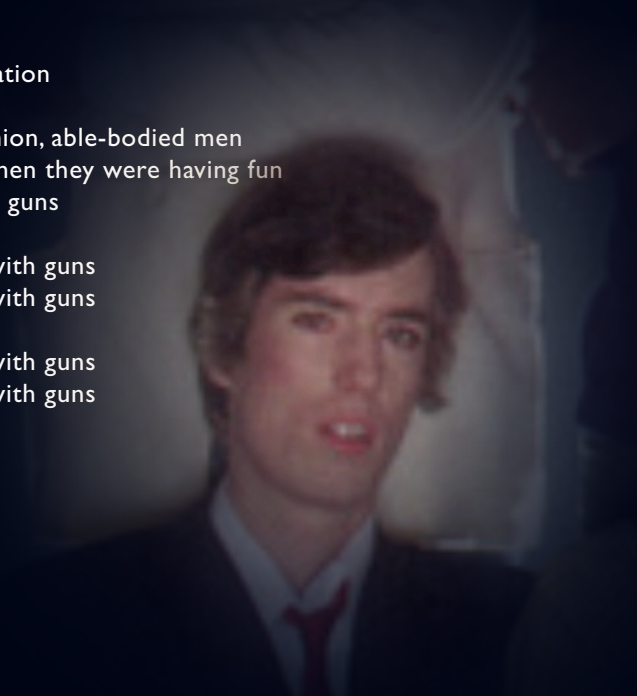
Walking down the streeter
With a heater
Nothing could look neater
Sitting in a truck
In the military look
Smoking from his ration

This could be a fashion, able-bodied men
Don't remember when they were having fun
With water in their guns

English boys, boys with guns
English boys, boys with guns

English boys, boys with guns
English boys, boys with guns

Brown bread



All Queued Up



I don't remember a place
I don't remember a time
When you got what you wanted
Without standing in line
It's a crazy affair
But wait over there
So we all queued up

I had to cancel my date
He was second rate
Been standing in line
Just to have a good time
I queue for the loo
Cause it's the right thing to do
I'm all queued up

Stand up and sit down
Stand up and sit down
I was in a hurry
I'm hanging around
Stand up and sit down
Stand up and sit down
All queued up

I don't remember a place
I don't remember a time
When you got what you wanted
Without standing in line
It's a crazy affair
But wait over there
So we all queued up

Stand up and sit down
Stand up and sit down
I was in a hurry
I'm hanging around
Stand up and sit down
Stand up and sit down
All queued up

Don't step out of line
Don't step out of line
Don't step out of line

I don't remember a place
I don't remember a time
When you got what you wanted
Without standing in line
It's a crazy affair

But wait over there
So we all queued up

Yes we're all queued up

Stand up and sit down
Stand up and sit down
I was in a hurry
I'm hanging around

Stand up and sit down
Stand up and sit down
I was in a hurry
I'm hanging around

Stand up and sit down
Stand up and sit down
I was in a hurry
I'm hanging around

All queued up
All queued up
All queued up

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
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I wanna be your boy

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



Morning After

Langer/Allen

I'm up
I'm down
I'm here and I'm there and I'm always around

What did I do
What did I say
How did I get this way

Don't open the windows
Don't turn on the light
This is the morning after the night
And I'm sad, too bad, too bad

What did I do
What did I say
How did I get this way

What did I drink
What did they think
How can I face this day
Help me, help me please
How can I do this to me

Who is this
Who is he
Now who could it be and why is he here with me

(It's just the morning after)
The night before
(Another morning after)
Can't take anymore
Take anymore
Take anymore

Fire

Langer/Allen

This heat
This street
This so so solemn night

The key
To this door
This is the 13th floor

As I watch
The flames
I felt just like a kid again

Flames look neat
People in the street get in a close look
999, will the boys in red make it on time?

Fire! In the street
Fire! I can't see
Fire! Get a seat

Fire! It's a treat
Fire! Tragedy
Fire! Feel the heat

This heat
This street
This so so solemn night

The key
To this door
This is the 13th floor

As I watch
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I felt just like a kid again

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999, will the boys in red make it on time?

Fire! In the street
Fire! I can't see
Fire! Feel the heat

Fire! It's a treat
Fire! Tragedy
Fire! Get a seat

We're, we're all waiting
Waiting for, for to see
It's a tragedy and we're waiting here
Just to see you and me

It's a tragedy and we're waiting here
Just to see you and me

O. Blow

Langer/Shark

I wish I had something to say
I wish I had a place to stay
I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish
I could do better than this

If money entered into this
It would be numbered in a Swiss
Bank account in bogus name
What a way to deal with fame

O. blow

Leaning back against the wall
Trying hard not to fall
There must be, there must be a
Better way to end the day

I need a drink
I can't think
I need a new line
And not an old rhyme

If I could get to sleep at night
If I could just get my head down
If I could, if I could
I would wake up rested in both eyes

O. blow



Deaf School/English Boys/Working Girls



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3. Thunder and lightning
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6. Ronnie Zamora (My friend Ron)
7. English boys (with guns)
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