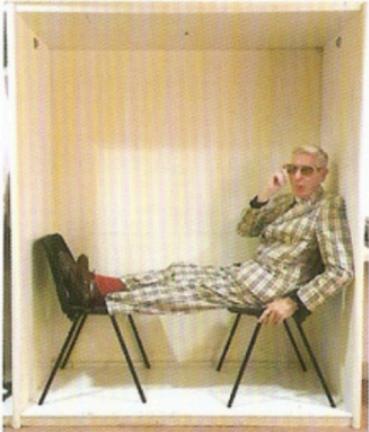
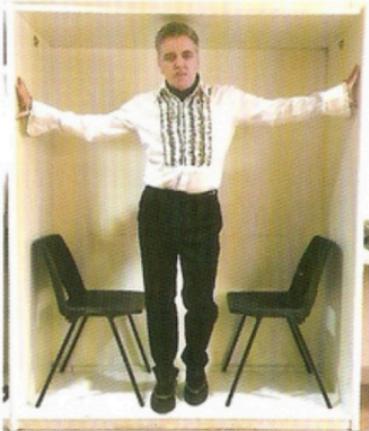


D E A F S C H O O L

LAUNDERETTE



1 LAST NIGHT

(Langer, Shark, Allen) Warner Chappell

2 BROKEN DOWN ARISTOCRATS

(Langer, Allen) Elevate Music Ltd.

3 LAUNDERETTE

(Langer, Allen) Elevate Music Ltd.

4 GET SET READY GO

(Langer, Allen) Warner Chappell

5 GERALDINE

(Langer, Lindsey) Elevate Music Ltd.

6 WHERE'S THE WEEKEND

(Martin, Langer, Allen, Lindsey)

7 DON'T OPEN THE DOOR BETTE

(Langer, Allen) Elevate Music Ltd.

8 LIVERPOOL 8

(Bright, Langer) Elevate Music Ltd.

9 DARLING

(Lindsey) Warner Chappell

10 PLACES & THINGS

(Langer) Domino Publishing Co. Ltd.

11 ALL QUEUED UP

(Lindsey) Warner Chappell

12 FALKNER & HOPE

(Allen, Lindsey) Elevate Music Ltd.

Bonus Track

13 IT SHOULD'VE BEEN ME

(Curtis) Progressive Music, Hill and Range Southwind Mus S.A., Carlin Music Corp.

Drums – Martin Hughes

Guitar – Reeves Gabrels

Lead Vocals – Eric Shark

Bass, Vocals, Piano, Guitar, Percussion

Steve "Mr Average" Lindsey

Drums, Percussion

Gregg Braden (2) (tracks: 1 to 12) / Martin Hughes (track 13)

Guitar

Reeves Gabrels (track 13)

Lead Vocals

Eric Shark (track 13)

Guitar, Bass, Keyboards

Clive Langer (tracks: 1 to 12)

Keyboards, Accordion, Glockenspiel, Ocarina, Harmonica

The Reverend Max Ripple

Mastered By

Fergal Davis

Producer [Final Production], Mixed By

Constantin Groenert, Deaf School

Producer, Recorded By

Charlie Andrew (tracks: 2, 3, 5, 7, 8, 10) / Clive Langer (tracks: 2, 3, 5, 7, 8, 10)

Recorded By

Jack Oxton (tracks: 1, 4, 6, 9, 11)

Saxophone, Recorder, Harmonica, Vocals

Ian Ritchie

Vocals, Percussion

Enrico Cadillac Jr. / Vocals, Recorder, Percussion Bette Bright



D E A F S C H O O L

Bette Bright
Vocals, recorder, percussion.

Enrico Cadillac Jr.
Vocals, percussion.

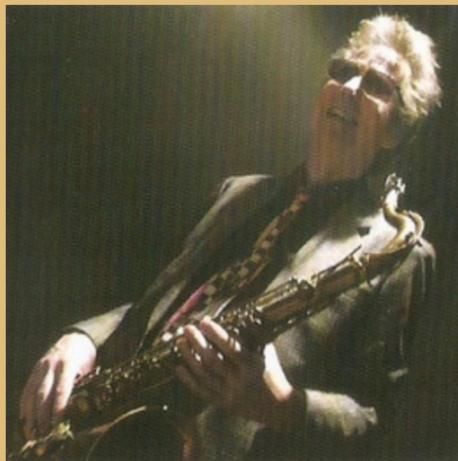
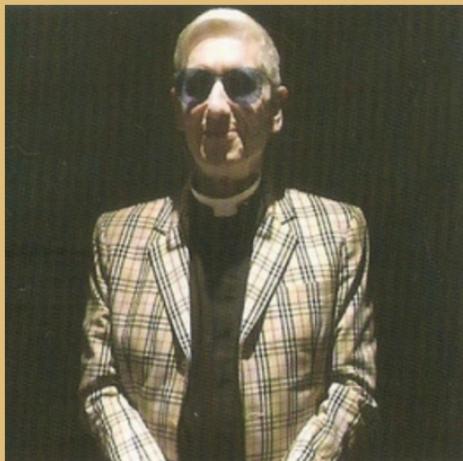
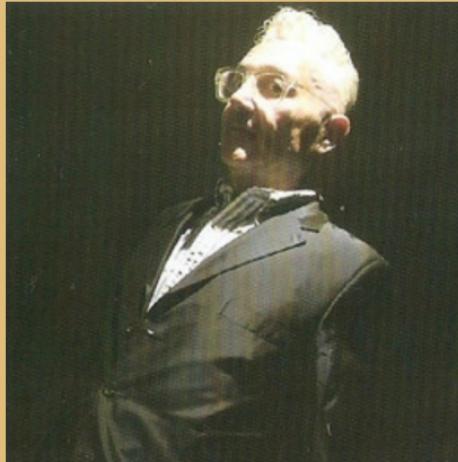
Clive Langer
Guitar, bass, keyboards.

The Reverend Max Ripple
Keyboards, accordion, glockenspiel,
Molinukai ocarina, harmonica.

Ian Ritchie
Saxophone, recorder, harmonica, vocals.

Steve "Mr Average" Lindsey
Bass, vocals, piano, guitar, percussion.

Gregg Braden
Drums, percussion.



1. Last Night

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..a 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.

2. Broken Down Aristocrats

Broken down aristocrats and downtown pioneers
Laden down with promises that lasted through
The years

I strolled on deck to take a smoke feeling
Far from town 5 days
In to nowheresville
As showtime comes around

I light a pre-show cigarette
And turn another page
On the final chapter
Now but have to hit that stage aaah ooh

Broken down aristocrats and downtown Pioneers
Laden down with promises that lasted through
The years oh oh

I take the lift from C-deck
The songs run through my head
A hundred cruise ship crooner
Classics to hear before you're dead

Stub the and take the stage
The band begins to sway
The mirror ball is turning and the old dog has
His day

Good evening tables chairs and lights
We're so glad you could stay the other side
Of midnight now in old montego bay
Ooh ooh

(Chorus)

Broken down aristocrats and downtown
Pioneers
Laden down
With promises that lasted through the years

Oh - Oh Oh Oh

And we're tearing up the dancehall.., picking
Up the tiny pieces falling to the ground

Oh Oh Oh Oh

3. Launderette

Coinless in the Launderette we shared
The same machine
Our washing intermingled
Until it was quite clean until it was quite clean
I watched you every tuesday electrolux
Serene and now you're here
Beside me in my spin cycle dream
I watched your blue jeans dancing
Going round and round
I don't want this dance to end if I had
Another coin send it round again
Again again
Coinless in the launderette we shared
The same machine
Our washing intermingled
Until it was quite clean
Until it was quite clean, quite clean

4. Get Set Ready Go

Suburb living really gets you down
So you take the car drive it into town
Change down gear, drive around and around

Get set ready go into the night
Low key night life feels kinda right

Muzak, soft lights, Don't you think the time is right

Need a match, Don't I know your face
Another gamble, another race
Move in close then shoot a line
I got the money if you've got the time

Check out your coat, it's another drive
So late, wait, find another dive
A cigarette and a certain bet
it's the time and place good to be alive

Oh brother, one of those nights
Another one of those nights

City lights and cold night air
Up, down, stagger around, almost there
Another night over, a day to begin
And You're so worried about the shape You're in

Get set ready go into the night
Low key night life feels kinda right

5. Geraldine

Geraldine seventeen have you seen that girl
Bridges burn no return entering her
World locked in that Flyblown motel
Is it day is night?
I can't tell Geraldine seraphim in my skin
That girl
In between Geraldine did I dream...unfurled
Locked in that Flyblown motel
Is it day Is night?

I can't tell she said her name was Geraldine
She had that lovely hair
I told her what my name was she didn't
Really care
"You can be my English boy" she said all
Softly smiling
I drank her in and melted
There with Geraldine...beguiling



6. Where's the Weekend?

Morning call, what's in store operator?

Nine to five such a bore

See you later

Pack your things, off we go

Make it soon please

Like your style don't you know

Balmy days these

It's not who but what you know

Saturday's the day to go

Got my pay yesterday blown it all

That's the way earning dough feeling low

Monday comes, tuesday goes

(We Don't worry)

Wednesday runs, thursday slows

(What's the hurry)

Friday's here, here we go

(Where's the money)

I got style for a while

(What's so funny)

it's not who

But what know

Saturday's the day to go

Got my pay yesterday blown it all

That's the way earning dough feeling low

Easy come, easy go

Qu'est- Ce que c'st? -je ne sais pas de toutb

Think I might have a laugh
In the deep end
Black and white photographs
(Where's the weekend)
Here's the weekend
Now

7. Don't Open The Door Bette

Don't open the door Bette don't open the door

Don't open the door Bette don't open the door

Outside there's a storm but In here it's kinda warm

So warm if I may if I might I may be so bold

No don't open the door oh Bette don't open
the door

Don't open the door Bette don't open the

Door don't open the door Bette don't open the door

it's here we belong lets do one more song

You never know what you may find

There are faces out there

That you may not care to see or to welcome

Inside - no Bette lets leave them behind

Don't open the door Bette don't open the door

Don't open the door Bette don't open the door

Don't open the door Bette don't open the door

The irge was there but I drank no more I

Drank no more that day

The sky was blue but troubled by just a hint

Of grey

No don't open the door you never know

What you may find

Bette lets leave them behind I'm sure that

They won't mind

Don't open the door Bette don't open the door

Don't open the door Bette

Don't open the door

Don't open the door Bette don't open

The door

Don't open the door Bette

Don't open the door don't open the door

Bette don't Open The Door Don't Open

The Door Bette don't open the door



8. Liverpool 8

Isabel Isabel you're in a mess has it fallen
Apart
You take the reins Isabel Isabel
They can all go to hell
But you know that people go driving round
The bend too late to meditate - hang out
With friends now
You know you're free
To go Liverpool 8 never too late
Liverpool 8...

Isabel Isabel walks in the park takes out
The dog only after dark
Nothing she says at all now means
A fig Jackie o shades nylon wig
Isabel Isabel where are you at you are a real coolcat
But you know people go driving round the
Bend too late to meditate
Hang out with friends now you know
You're free
To go Liverpool 8 never too late
Liverpool 8...



10 Places & Things

Places and things come around
People and friends lost and found
Places and things vomr around

There's a boy sitting at my old desk playing
With his pen and geometry set trying to fit
In and find his road buildings go up and
Come tumbling down

Canterbury cathedral and cannibg town what
Goes up comes down.



11. 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

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

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

All queued up
All queued up
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

12 Falkner and Hope

Little St Bride street, Falkner square
Juliet's of the night round there
Lamplit ghosts, quickie shudders down
The steps while up above us
Georgian splendid all decaying
Glamour faded limps are preying cutting
wind up Hope St
Slaying Bleary Art School painters playing
In the deep end of the city
Liverpool and she's so pretty
When the hard light from the river hits -
The red brick back streets jigger
The present and the past beats shimmer

Gambier. It's stucco peeling stately
And serenely stealing, guarding, souvenirs
Berating rusted iron gates and grating
Light pours through the high, tall
Windows where narrow alleyways
Down
Past pilgrim, colquitt streets and over
Cobbled stones through Chinatown down
To where the river dredges silted,
Sand and salt and rope
But L8 sits up high and clammers wide
Across it's grand old slope
I'll meet you on a corner up there on a
Corner
Maybe Falkner Street and hope...



13. It Should Have Been Me

As I passed by a real fine hotel
A chick walked out, she sure looked swell
I gave her the eye and started to carry on
When a Cadillac cruised up and "swish", she was gone

It should've been me
With that real fine chick
It should've been me
With that real fine chick
It should've been me
Driving that Cadillac

A little later on, a theater I passed
I spotted another chick and did she have class
I was all set to write her name in my book
When her husband came up and gave me a real dirty
look

It should've been me
With that real fine chick
It should've been me
With that real fine chick
It should've been me
To have been her chaperone

When I got to the corner, I saw a sharp cat
With a 300 dollar suit on and a 100 dollar hat
He was standing on the sidewalk by a DynaFlow
When a voice within said, "C'mon daddy, let's go."

It should've been me
With that real fine chick
It should've been me
With that real fine chick
It should've been me
Driving that DynaFlow

I ate a bowl of chili and I felt OK
At least until I passed this fine Cafe
I saw a guy eatin' a great big steak
While a waitress stood by feedin' him ice
cream and cake

It should've been me
With that real fine chick
It should've been me
With that real fine chick
You know, it should've been me
Eatin' ice, cream and cake

It should've been me
Gettin' my natural kicks
It should've been me
Gettin' my natural kicks
It should've been me
Lovin' those crazy chicks

