

D E A F S C H O O L



Let's do this again next week...



The band would like to thank:
Neville Astley, without whom...
Ken Testi,
Lesley Kazan-Pinfield,
Mark Adamson,
Junichi Yamada,
Hayabusa Landings
and all Deaf School
family and friends,
past, present
and future
here, there
and everywhere.

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Paul 'The Tour Guide'
McCombs

- 1 TAP TO SNOOZE (Allen/Lindsey)
- 2 THE FABULOUS MISS SUSAN JONES (Allen/Lindsey)
- 3 TOP MAN TOP (Langer/Allen)
- 4 BED & BREAKFAST (McPherson/Lindsey)
- 5 BOB THE LODGER (Wood/Lindsey)
- 6 THE 4TH OF SEPTEMBER STREET (Langer/Allen)
- 7 COME ON ARCHIE! (Langer/Allen)
- 8 SKYLON (Allen/Lindsey)
- 9 FANTASTIC FISH (Allen/Lindsey)
- 10 LOVING YOU (Langer/Allen)
- 11 DR. DOCKER (Langer/Allen)

Sheer value take a look at these
WELL-CUT SUITS IN
DYED All-Wool NAVY Serge
30'
IN NAVY SERGE ONLY
THE SUI

Recorded by Deaf School
Bette Bright (Anne McPherson)
Enrico Cadillac Jr. (Steve Allen)
The Reverend Max Ripple (John Wood)
Cliff Hanger (Clive Langer)
Gregg Braden (Gregg Braden)
Mr. Average (Steve Lindsey)

Technical assistance and more
John Cornfield, Jay Pocknell, Charlie Andrew
Mixed by John Cornfield
Recorded at
Sawhills Studios, Cornwall
Iguana Studios, Brixton
and on
Enrico's iPhone
Mastered by John Cornfield

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Songs published by
ELEVATE MUSIC PRODUCTIONS LIMITED

Management:
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Facebook:
facebook.com/deafschoollive
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Cover photograph of
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Design : ptmadden.com

Tap to Snooze

(Allen/Lindsey)

7am attack the day
I'm in trouble
In a desperate way
Knuckle down shiver now
Trying to stay
Wide-eyed open
And beginning to fray
We should go
Should we though?
Heaven knows
I suppose
The wrong and the right
A long hard night
Taking its toll
Begin to roll
The day may lose
And I must choose
Tap, tap, tap
Tap to snooze
A quarter to ten
It begins again
Got to hit the road
Let the day unfold
The light streams in
Let the day begin
But the day feels old
And I feel cold
We should go
Should we go?

Yes I know
I suppose
The wrong and the right
A long hard night
Taking its toll
Begin to roll
The day may lose
And I must choose
Tap, tap, tap
Tap to snooze
11am
It begins again
Still a touch of frost on the window-pane
A roll in the deep
Find a way to keep
Huddled under cover won't you let me sleep
We should go
Should we though?
Heaven knows
I suppose
The wrong and the right
A long hard night
Taking its toll
Begin to roll
The day may lose
And I must choose
Tap, tap, tap
Tap to snooze

The Fabulous Miss Susan Jones

(Allen/Lindsey)

Finnigan's

The wonderful Miss Susan Jones
The scintillating Susan Jones
The fabulous Miss Susan Jones
The wonderful Miss Susan Jones
The scintillating Susan Jones
Lithe and slender legs athletic
Gymnastic queen of field and track
Skin as white as alabaster
Shoulder length her bob of black
Framing that pale face determined
Furrowed brow a tilt of hips
In the sunlight soft as ermine
Downy hairs caress her lips
In the schoolyard
By the tuck shop
Jammy dodgers
Snatch a fag
Striding by the perfect prefect
Susan Jones with her kit bag
Did she glance across to find me
Gazing from the shadows there
All forlorn forever falling
For Miss Jones athletic flair
Susan Jones, Miss Susan Jones
The fabulous Miss Susan
Susan Jones, Miss Susan Jones
The wonderful Miss Susan
Jones

The fabulous Miss Susan Jones
The wonderful Miss Susan Jones
She was sporty
I was arty
Never made her birthday party
Peeped in through the garden window
Susan Perfect, legs akimbo
Playing ping-pong
Party heaven
Parlour games and party seven
Happy birthday Susan Jones
Light one up
Long way home

Top Man Top

(Langer/Allen)

Mr bloke sir, bespoke sir, three piece ticket pocket, go for broke sir!
Have to go sir? Oh we know sir, its off the peg sir and on the leg sir!
Top man top man top, get it all together at the top man shop
Top man top man top, fully fitted out at the top man shop
Get the loot sir, for your suit sir, easy fit sir, on the drip sir
Dont look back sir, its good in black sir
Your silver lining might need refining
Top man...top man...top man...you're the top man!
Top man top man top get it all together at the top man shop
Top man top man top fully fitted up at the top man shop
Yeh yeh, yeh yeh, yeh yeh, yeh yeh!
Get the suit sir, a splash of Brut sir, easy fit sir, you gotta please her
You're the geezer, Ebenezer, the girls go mental its existential!
Top man top man top get it all together at the top man shop
Top man top man top you gotta get it on at the top man shop
Yeh yeh, yeh yeh, yeh yeh, yeh yeh!
You got the loot, zoot, the mohair suit
The wool-blend's cute with the Chelsea Boot!
Top man...you're the top man!
Top man top man top get it all together at the top man shop!

Bed + Breakfast

(McPherson/Lindsey)

Single or double
Coffee begins to bubble
Herne Bay breakers
Croissants from the bakers
Dozen
Guests to tend to daily
On Marine Parade
I'm walking
And you call to say you're coming
So I won't be left here waiting
Waiting...

On the corner
By the sea
Come and stay with me
In my B&B
At the window
By the sea
Toast and tea
Served by me
Yours truly
Ms. BB's B&B
Seagulls crying
Seven breakfasts frying
Usual Sunday
Vacuum then clear away the China
That touched your lips this morning
On Marine Parade
I'm walking

And you call to say you're leaving
And again I'm left here waiting
Waiting...
Percy Dalton roasted peanuts
Toffee apples, candy-floss
Half a dozen local natives
Washed down with a chilled glass of ...
La la la la...
Sunsets, Sheppey, local beer
Missing you
Wish you were here
On the table
By the sea
Where you stayed with me
In my B&B
At the window
By the sea
Toast and tea
Served by me
Your " " " "
Ms. BB's B&B



Bob The Lodger

(Wood/Lindsey)

Now Bob the lodger
Christian Bob
Kept it dark about his job
Read his bible
Said his prayers
In a tiny room below the stairs
Where he saw JESUS!
Yes, he saw JESUS!

Sister Jude enjoyed her food
And making cocktails in the nude
She wrote to Yassa Arafat
And tied a banger to her cat
And this hurt JESUS!
And this hurt JESUS!

Ohhh naughty, naughty sister Jude
But Donald was a modest guy
Who never ever told a lie
But when St. Peter spoiled his fun
He punched a nun and pulled a gun
Yes, he shot JESUS!
He shot JESUS!

Bang, bang, bang diddy bang, bang, bang
And now he's doing time
Yes, he shot JESUS!
Oh Yes, praise the Lord
We are in the presence of great evil
You feel the bullets striking you

I got one in the butt just now
Somebody's touching my foot
I feel it
I feel the power
I feel the power draining from me
Please stop it, stop it
Shining, shining light
The light's shining, shining

The 4th of September Street

(Langer/Allen)

The 4th of September Street
No it's not what it used to be
It's there where we used to meet
Same time, same place
The 4th of September Street
Doesn't seem that far away
That's where you said we would meet
It's thirty years to the day
I opened up a forgotten book
I found a photograph you took
And though I was afraid
I had to look
And it was just a moment on a summer day
That passed our way
And it was good
The 4th of September Street
It doesn't seem that far away
I'm taking that walk again
As I do
Every day...

No Show Arthur, known as Archie
Life and soul of every party
Reluctant though he was to go
Once he got there you would know
Guitar, banjo, ukulele
Man he made the party swing
Babycham and brown ale baby
Then you should have heard him sing
"He's as good as Frank Sinatra"
"Better!" Some are heard to say
Archie does them all and then some
Maybe Sammy, Mel Torme
"Next week same again round our house!
Get the piano tuned OK!"
No Show rashly makes a promise
Will he be there, hard to say
No Show Archie, Come on Archie, Go Go Archie!
No excuses, not today!
No Show Archie, Come On Archie, Go Go Archie!
Will he be there? Who's to say
Archie hammers out the classics
In the parlor there's a squeeze
Shouts for 'Hearts In San Francisco'

Come on Archie!

(Langer/Allen)

Even Music Maestro Please!
Going home time, now he's shouting
"Lets do this again next week!"
She knows better. "Don't expect him,
That's a promise he won't keep"
No Show Archie, Come On Archie, Go Go Archie!
Will he be there? Hard to say
Come on Archie! Go Go Archie! Come On Archie!
Will he be there? Hard to say
Come On Archie! Come On Archie! Go Go Archie
"Archie's granddad 's had his leg off
That's the second one today"
Can he be there? It's a promise!
He won't make it. Not today!
Come on Archie! No Show Archie! Showbiz Archie!
Will he be there? Who's to say
Come on Archie! Come on Archie! Come on Archie!
"Good show, Archie!"



We'll get the tube nice and early
Pack a lunch and beat the crowds
The south bank never saw such wonders
Catch the mood the sights the sounds
Stacking chairs a thing of wonder
Sculpted molecules of soap
You look so beautiful in nylon
Vivid hues that give us hope

You and I should learn a language
See the Rhine from our Vauxhall
Move out to a garden suburb
Tomorrow's here for one and all
We could meet there
By the Skylon
Floating in the summer sky
Together we can see the future
On the river
Passing by

They say there'll be a train to Europe
Lunch in Paris tea in Rome
We'll have German pals and colleagues
A new TV in every home
Windrush friends are such a tonic
Shrinking world let's take a trip

Clean design, the art of plastic
Frothy coffee on your lip
You and I are on the radar
Vapor trails across the blue
We sign the sky with such a flourish
Roll on 1952

Skylon

(Allen/Lindsey)



Fantastic Fish


(Allen/Lindsey)

Out of the jungle and into the desert
Over horizons and into the sea
I want to see fish in the depths of the ocean
Don't shake me don't wake me please
Hey look down here
No, down here my dear
I'm down on my hands and my knees
The room it's a spinning
The bar flies are grinning
But try not to walk on me please
Whoah oh oh oh, Whoah oh oh oh
Fantastic Fish from the depths of the ocean
Fruit from the head of a dusky mulatto



I'll show you the island just mix me a potion
And bring me, please bring me my desert
portmanteau!
Out of the jungle and into the desert
Over horizons and into the sea
The singer don't mumble
The dancer don't stumble
The drinker don't fall to his knees
I just discovered the law of the jungle
Hey man don't stand on me please
Whoah oh oh oh, Whoah oh oh oh
The singer don't mumble
The dancer don't stumble
The drinker don't fall to his knees
Fantastic Fish from the depths of the ocean
Fruit from the head of a dusky mulatto
I'll show you the island just mix me a potion
And bring me, please bring me my desert
portmanteau!
Some fantastic fish in my little dish
Such fantastic fish in my little dish...





Is all I can do
'Cause I found a better way of loving you
Loving is all I can do
'Cause I found the way I want to be with you
It doesn't matter what people say
I'm gonna love you any old way
I just have to keep on loving you
It's all I really wanna do
Holding you
Is all I can do
'Cause I found a brand new way of holding you
Holding you is all I can do
'Cause I found a way I need to be with you
It doesn't matter what people say
I'm gonna love you any old way
I just have to keep on loving you
It's all I really wanna do

Loving You

(Langer/Allen)

Dr Vodker

(Langer/Allen)

Do I need a doctor or do I need a vodka?
And if we're only here once
I will march with you
You've got something I need
In a world of voices
There's one loving me
And if we're only here once
Hey, hey, I will march with you
You and you and you
You've got something I need
Oh, in this world of voices
There's one loving me
And if we are only here once
Hey, hey, I will march with you
Skies are big and I am happy too...
Dr. Vodker, vodka doctor
Do I need a doctor or do I need a vodka?
Lifestyle measures and medicines can help

Tap to Snooze
The Fabulous Miss Susan Jones
Top Man Top
Bed + Breakfast
Book the Lodge
The 4th of September Street
Come on Archie!
Skylon
Fantastic Fish
Loving You
Dr. Vodka