DEAF SCHOOL



PARIGI MY DEAR

01. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

(Allen/Lindsey) Elevate Music Productions

02. LAUNDERETTE

(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions

03. YOU TURN AWAY

(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions

04. GERALDINE

(Allen/Lindsey) Elevate Music Productions

05. LIVERPOOL 8

(Langer/Mcpherson) Elevate Music Productions

06. BROKEN DOWN ARISTOCRATS

(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions

08. DON'T OPEN THE DOOR BETTE

(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions

09. FALKNER AND HOPE

(Allen/Lindsey) Elevate Music Productions

10. I KNOW I KNOW

(Lindsey) Elevate Music Productions

11. SCARY GIRLFRIEND

(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions

12. THE ENRICO SONG

(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions

13. SURVIVOR SONG

(Langer/Shark) Elevate Music Productions

07. GOODBYE TO ALL THAT
(Langer/Allen/Lindsey) Elevate Music Productions

(Allen/Lindsey) Elevate Music Productions

Tracks 1, 14. Produced by Deaf School. Mixed by Deaf School. Recorded separately at our homes on smart phones, laptops and socially distanced at Iguana Studios, Brixton, London between June and September 2020. Tracks 2, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9. Produced by Clive Langer and Charlie Andrews at Iguana Studios, Brixton, London 2012.

Further Production and Mixed by Deaf School and Constantin Groenert at Gun Factory Studios, Homerton, London 2015.

Previously only available on the Deaf School album CD "LAUNDERETTE" Tracks 3, 7, 10, 11, 12. Produced by Clive Langer and Charlie Andrews at Snap Studios London and The Briggs Building London between 2009 and 2010. Previously only available on the Deaf School EP CD 'ENRICO AND BETTE'

Track 13. Produced by Deaf School and Ian Broudie at Snap Studios London between 2009 and 2010.

Previously only available on the Deaf School single CD "THE SURVIVOR SONG"

Tracks 14. Produced by Deaf School. Recorded Liverpool 1977. Mixed by Deaf School 2020. Previously UNRELEASED.

Recordings DEAF SCHOOL, Licensed to HAYABUSA LANDINGS INC.

except Track 17= NARISU RECORDS / Twelve-Notes. Licensed to HAYABUSA

Guitar LANDINGS INC. Sax Special thanks Special thanks

Strings London String GroupTina JacobsLim and Ruth Elder Additional guitarlan Broudie Additional keyboards Anna Sales Ms Bette Bright's personal sound recordist Jeremy Young Cover art: Tim Whittaker Art lavout: Kazunori Akita Album coordination: Junichi Yamada Management: Ken Testi for Eric's Productions Web site: deafschoolmusic.com Twitter: @DeafSchoolMusic Facebook:

Thanks Everyone who has appeared in our Thanks sections over the years. And to those we inadvertently omitted.

You know who you are!

"Steve Average" Lindsey Bass

Drums

Gregg Braden Nicholas Millard 3,7,10,11,12,1s Drums

Tim Whittaker 15.16 Drums Vocal, Banio Eric Shark 15.16 Vocal **Bette Bright** Vocal Enrico Cadillac Jr. Kevboards

Clive Langer Ian Ritchie





3 You Turn Away

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

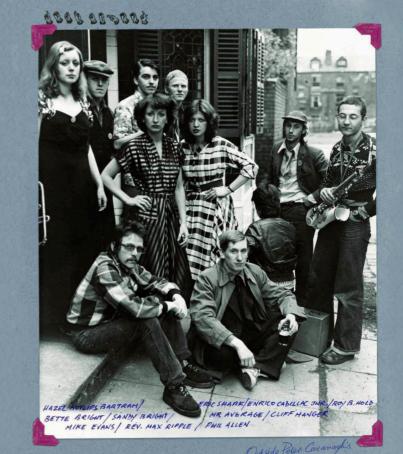
You turn away

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

Wheel wheel wheel wheel

4 Geraldine

Geraldine Seventeen Have You Seen That Gin Bridges Burn No Return Entering Her World Locked In That Flyblown Motel Is It Day Is Night? l Can't Tell Gerladine Seraphim In My Skin That 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 .. Bequiling



5 Liverpool 8

Isabel Isabel You're In A Mess Has It Fallen You Take The Heins 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 B.. Isabel Isabel Walks In The Park Takes Out The Dog Only After Dark Nothing She Savs 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...



6 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 Dogb 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

7 Goodbye To All That

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

"I just wanted to say... something I've got to say... say something. It's later now. The moon has gone. Stars replaced by cloud. Stars replaced by cloud. Stars replaced by cloud. We all need something. Something."





8 Don't Open The Door Bette

Don't Open The Door Bette Don't Open The DoorDon'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 DooN Don't Open The Door Bette Don't Open The DoorDon'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 InsideNo Bette Lets Leave Them Behind Don't Open The Door Bette Don't Open The DoorDon't Open The Door Bette Don't Open The Door Don't Open The Door Bette Don't Open The Door The Urge 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 Sure That They Won't Mind
Don't Open The Door Bette Don't Open
The DoorDon't Open The Door Bette
Don't Open The Door
Don't Open The Door Bette
Don't Open The Door Bette
Don't Open The Door Bette
Don't Open The Door Don't Open The
Door Bon'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

9 Falkner and Hope Little St Bride Street, Falkner Square Juliets 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..lt'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, Colquit 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 Clambers Wide **Across It's Grand Old Slope** I'll Meet You On A Corner Up There On A Corner Maybe Falkner Street And Hope...

10 | Know | Know

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 Yow 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





12 The Enrico Song

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 !?).

13 Survivor Song

It's Sam, here I am again (It's 5 am)
A little bit older
Waiting for the sun to rise
To herald in another day
The fanfare for the common man
Whose house is filled with love, not greed
Whose heart contains the future seed
Oh, here I am again
It's later now
The sun has come and gone
The planet heaves another turn

It might be me. it might be you Singing the survivor song It's the only thing to de Singing the survivor song Don't forget to say "I love you" I won't forget to say that I. I love, I love you

Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah

It's 5 am, here I am again (It's Sam again) A little bit older Waiting for the moon to fall. To draw a line under a dream Of clear water and impossible skies A land of only truth, not lies Oh, here I am again





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(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions 12. THE ENRICO SONG

(Langer/Allen) Elevate Music Productions

13. SURVIVOR SONG (Langer/Shark) Elevate Music Productions

14. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? (Extended Version) (Allen/Lindsev) Elevate Music Productions