

Summerlong's



HIDDEN IN THE TAIL OF A COMET, A DARK AND SINISTER STARSHIP APPROACHED THE GREAT INTERSTELLAR SPACE PORT OF BUBOINKNEE. AT THE HELM, A SHADOWY

FIGURE RUBBED ITS HANDS TOGETHER AND SQUEALED WITH GLEE. THREE TIMES HE HAD ATTACKED THIS PLANET, EACH TIME IN A DIFFERENT DISGUISE. HE HAD COME AS AN ORANGE, THEN AS AN APPLE. HE HAD COME A THIRD TIME AS AN EGG. NOW WHAT WAS THIS SHAPE IN THE SHADOWS?

IN A DARK FIELD ON THE PLANET BELOW TWO RAINBOW KIDS RACED. ZEEN AND HER TWIN BROTHER ZAG CHANGE COLOR AS THEIR FEELINGS CHANGE, SO AS THEY RAN GREAT BURSTS OF COLOR STREAMED OFF THEM—BRIGHT RED, ORANGE, YELLOW, PINK AND BLUE. THEY WERE QUARRELING ABOUT WHO HAD WON WHEN THE DARK SHIP SLID DOWN OUT OF THE NIGHT. HIDING UNDER AN ELECTRIC BAOBAB TREE, THE CHILDREN WATCHED AMAZED AS AN ARMY OF BANANAS EMERGED FROM THE STARSHIP AND CREPT OFF TOWARD THE CITY.

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, BANANAS DRESSED JUST LIKE BUBOINKNEEANS BEGAN TO TAKE OVER KEY JOBS IN THE GOVERNMENT AND SCHOOLS. ZAG AND ZEEN TRIED TO WARN THE ADULTS ABOUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING, BUT THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE THEM. 'YOU CHILDREN ARE ALWAYS JOKING!' THEY'D LAUGH.

ADULTS ON BUBOINKNEE ARE QUITE UNLIKE ADULTS ON MOST OTHER PLANETS. THEY ARE DULL AND INATTENTIVE. ONCE THEY'VE GROWN UP THEY NEVER CHANGE COLOR—AND SPEND MOST OF THEIR TIME WATCHING SPORTS AND NEWS SHOWS ON THEIR CRYSTAL SCREENS. LATELY THEY HAD BEEN CHEERING THE CAMPAIGN SPEECHES OF A SURPRISE CANDIDATE IN THE UPCOMING PLANETARY ELECTIONS, MR. **ELWO GAMOOKEE**.

'AND SO,' HE PREACHED, 'WITH THE MONEY WE SAVE MAKING CHILDREN SHARE BEDROOMS AND TOYS, WE CAN INCREASE OUR SPENDING ON THE NEW ADULT-ONLY CRYSTAL NETWORK.'

'THAT'S HIM!' THE CHILDREN SHOUTED, '**DARTH BANANA !!**'

THE ADULTS VOTED FOR GAMOOKEE IN BUNCHES. THE KIDS HAD TO ESCAPE. BUT WHERE TO? THEY KNEW AN OLD CHILDREN'S SONG THAT TOLD OF A LAND AT THE OTHER END OF THE UNIVERSE WHERE TIME RUNS BACKWARDS AND CHILDREN RULE. A LAND CALLED **SUMMERLONG**.

ON GAMOOKEE'S INAUGURATION DAY ZAG AND ZEEN GRABBED THEIR BABY BROTHER **HENRY** AND RACED DOWN TO THE LAUNCHING PAD. THERE WAS THE PERFECT SHIP. AND WHAT LUCK—THE RAMP WAS

SUMMERLONG



DOWN. ZEEN QUICKLY FOUND THE CONTROLS AND THE STARSHIP HURTLIED INTO THE SKY. AS THEY ENTERED HYPERSPACE, ZAG NOTICED A SMALL METALLIC FIGURE SIDLING INTO THE CABIN. 'WE'VE EVEN GOT A NAVIGATION ROBOT!' HE SHOUTED.

BUT THE KIDS HAD MADE A TERRIBLE

MISTAKE. THIS WAS NOT JUST ANY STARSHIP THEY HAD STOLEN. THIS WAS DARTH BANANA'S SHIP, AND THE ROBOT WAS DARTH'S SPECIAL FRIEND **H-TRAD EGNARO**. 'SET THE COURSE FOR SUMMERLONG,' THEY TOLD IT.

AND SO IT DID, BUT...



2
 'I'm Starboy! Their new friend introduced himself as he reset the controls for Summerlong. 'And sticky people aren't the only problem out there. Don't make any stop-overs.' Henry blushed green and gold with pleasure as Starboy gave him a special gift, and recited his rhyming rule about traveling through time....

WHEN ANYTHING MEETS ITSELF IN TIME, THIS SIMPLE LAW IS CLEAR: THE WEAKER AND DIVIDED ONE WILL SURELY DISAPPEAR.



1
 The robot told them to refuel on Dal-abad. But he didn't tell them about the Sticky People! They might have been stuck there forever, but... Who was that shining figure spraying an anti-cling solution into the atmosphere?



5
 Sooner or later all robots get it - Robot odor! The children turned off - and, strangely enough, all went well. Boringly well. So Zeeen turned back on to play with its electronic puzzles...



6
 That's when their ship was invaded by screaming wieners! Just in time, though, a distant figure appeared, trailing a train of huge hot-dog buns to lure the wieners away. 'Look!! Starboy, to the rescue!' cried Zag. But no....



7
 This time it was Stargirl! After she flung the wieners away, Stargirl tackled the kids, main problem - the robot. 'Spell H-trad Egnaro backwards,' she told them. Of course! It was Darth's robot! But too late!! The robot had already disappeared with Henry!



3
 As the ship drew close to the planet Slime, the siren song of its alluring slugs captivated Zag: 'I must kiss them!' He stopped the ship - but luckily Starboy re-appeared, and again warned: 'No stop-overs!'



4
 Not even Starboy suspected the robot. Next morning he was far away when the children awoke inside the black emptiness of a dark star! That was when Henry remembered Starboy's gift - the Elastic Light.

9
 The garbage scow led them to the planet Old. There they found the robot and shut it off. They danced with the dinosaurs. Then Stargirl pointed to a doorway in the sky, through which the golden light was streaming...



8
 They found Henry being examined by alien scientists. They had mistaken him for the mysterious Bottie. But where was the robot? 'Oh, he started to stink, so we threw him in the garbage.'





FOR A LONG TIME THE CHILDREN PLAYED HAPPILY IN SUMMERLONG. HENRY, BEING THE YOUNGEST CHILD, WAS MADE PRINCIPAL

OF ALL THE ADULT SCHOOLS.

BUT, AS THE SONG FORETOLD, THE LONGER THEY STAYED IN BACKWARD TIME, THE YOUNGER THEY BECAME. FINALLY HENRY WAS SO SMALL HE DISAPPEARED FROM SIGHT.

THE OTHER CHILDREN SAID THAT THIS WAS PERFECTLY NORMAL, BUT ZAG AND ZEEN WERE SCARED. THEY DECIDED TO GO HOME TO TELL THEIR PARENTS WHAT HAPPENED.

BEFORE THEY BLASTED OFF STARBOY CAME TO GIVE THEM ONE LAST PIECE OF ADVICE:

'WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GO HOME TOO FAST, OR YOU WILL CAUSE TIME PROBLEMS. EVEN WHEN YOU RIDE ROCKETS HOME, GO FAST... BUT GO FAST SLOW.'

ZAG AND ZEEN PROMISED TO OBEY, BUT THEY WERE SO ANXIOUS TO GET HOME THAT THE CLOSER THEY GOT THE FASTER THEY TRAVELED. AS THEY NEARED BUBOINKNEE A COMET

SWEPT BY. THERE, HIDDEN IN ITS TAIL, WAS AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF THEIR OWN SHIP! INSTANTLY ZAG & ZEEN REALIZED WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

THEY HAD TRAVELED SO FAST THEY HAD RETURNED BEFORE THEY HAD LEFT! THEY WERE LOOKING AT DARTH BANANA'S SHIP BEFORE IT HAD EVEN LANDED IN THE DARK FIELD SO LONG AGO.

THEY COULDN'T CHANGE COURSE. THEY CAUGHT UP WITH THE BANANA SHIP, AND FOR AN INSTANT BOTH SHIPS WERE IN THE SAME PLACE AT THE SAME TIME. THERE STOOD ELWO GAMOOKEE RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM, GLARING IN OUTRAGE AND ANGER. THE TWO RAINBOW CHILDREN TOUCHED HANDS AND HE WAS GONE, SWEEPED AWAY IN A HUGE WIND.

THIS TIME WHEN THE STARSHIP LANDED IT WAS ZAG AND ZEEN WHO EMERGED FROM IT. AS THEY APPROACHED THE ELECTRIC BAOBAB TREE ANOTHER ZAG AND ZEEN CAME OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND STOOD BEFORE THEM TURNING PURPLE AND PINK WITH AMAZEMENT. THERE WAS A PUZZLING, HYPNOTIC

MOMENT WHEN THEIR TWO SELVES TOUCHED. WHERE THERE HAD BEEN TWO ZAGS AND TWO ZEENS THERE WAS NOW ONLY ONE OF EACH.

'OUR OLD SELVES HAVE DISAPPEARED!' SAID ZAG. 'IT'S JUST LIKE WHAT STARBOY SAID ABOUT MEETING YOURSELF IN TIME. WE MUST BE MORE UNITED NOW.'

NOW, TO TELL THE PARENTS ABOUT HENRY. BUT WHEN THEY GOT BACK, THERE HE WAS, PLAYING IN THE NURSERY.

'HENRY'S BACK!' THEY BOTH SHOUTED WITH JOY. 'HE WAS NEVER GONE!' THEIR MOTHER EXCLAIMED. AND THEY WERE BOTH RIGHT.

SO ZAG AND ZEEN SAVED THEIR PLANET FROM AN INVASION THAT NEVER HAPPENED, AND HENRY CAME BACK FROM A TRIP HE NEVER TOOK.

FROM THAT MOMENT ON ZAG AND ZEEN ALWAYS TOOK SPECIAL CARE OF HENRY. AND HENRY WAS A DREAMY CHILD.

'HE ALWAYS SEEMS AS THOUGH A LARGE PART OF HIM WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE!' THEY WOULD SAY.

EVEN THOUGH HE LOVED BUBOINKNEE, HE NEVER QUITE FELT THAT HE BELONGED THERE. HE ALWAYS FELT THAT HIS TRUE HOME WAS A FAR-OFF PLANET TO WHICH HE WOULD RETURN SOME DAY.

A BEAUTIFUL PLACE CALLED SUMMERLONG...



THE PERFORMERS

Darth Orange

the Boinks
bass - Peter Lafferty
synth - Bongo & David Pritchard
battle sounds - Bongo, David Pritchard
& J.B. Mays
bg vocals - the Stargirls
Recorded by - David Pritchard

Darth Orange

Darth Orange sat in his ship
With the hat on his skin
And the skin on his pip
He took out his lasers
And he turned the light loose
Now there's no more Darth Orange
Just Darth Orange Juice

Darth Orange, Darth Orange
He was such a bad fruit
He came here to conquer
In his orange space suit
But when he saw Luke Banana
He knew it was no use
Now there's no more Darth Orange
Just Darth Orange Juice

Darth Apple, Darth Apple
The outer space fruit
He came here from a dark star
In an apple skin suit
In a rocket of pastry
And when he flew by
They burned him with their phasers
Now he's Darth Apple Pie
Apple Pie, Apple Pie
He's Darth Apple Pie in the sky

From the second last planet
Came Darth Chicken Egg
He was nothing but brains
On one little leg
He came from the Dark Star
For trouble you can bet
But they got him with their phasers
Now he's Darth Omelette
Yeh they got him with their phasers
Now he's Darth Omelette

The Secret Invasion Of Bananas

As I was out in the country
I saw a terrible sight
A spaceship full of Banana-men
Came down in a field one night
They all wore either silver hats
Or tuxedos and bandannas
I saw them and I knew for sure
They're Bananas, they're bananas
Now I see them out in the city
With big grins on their faces
They've all been painted up pretty
But the yellow shows through in places
They smile at you all day but then
At night they chomp like piranhas
They look just like they are women and men
But they're bananas
They're Bananas
(O why won't you people believe me ?
(Please believe me !)
Now Bananas are running our armies
Bananas are running our schools
Bananas are running our police force
Yes they're taking us over like fools
Bananas are here for that just one thing
O how they love that power
The banana we elected to rule the world
Will be taking over in one hour, just one hour
And he's a Banana...

At The Other End Of The Universe

At the other end of the universe
Time runs the other way
Children are the oldest people on earth
And the grown-ups have to do what they say

The Secret Invasion Of Bananas

the Boinks
trumpet - Robert Priest
At The Other End Of The Universe
the Boinks
bg vocals - the Stargirls
& the La La Chorus :
Ananda Lebo
Jason Crean
Jessica Crean
Erin Crean

They send them to the finest schools
From the age of 88
They stay there 'til they're 22
They're so hard to educate
The adults go to bed at eight
The children play all night
Everyone grows younger
'til they disappear from sight
Babies are the wisest ones
Eight year olds teach the schools
Four year olds run the government
And the two year olds make up the rules

Yes, the children rule that galaxy
And they sail in its silver sun
Everyone has a rocket ship
And their only law is -- "Have Fun!"

Down On The Launching Pad

There were Udoos coming in
And Odos going off
Ree-bops and Hoo-bops on the ground
Some get higher
When the jolt goes through the wire
But the next jumpin' jolt
Will bring 'em down
Let's sneak in here so secret
If they find us they'll be mad
There's a whole crowd of crazies
Down on the Launching Pad
They've got aberrated Elephants
Human being beans
Bouncing baby bubbles
And Crazy Kings and Queens
Octopi with oculi
A scientist who's mad
Yeah, there's a whole crowd of crazies
Down on the Launching Pad

If you wanna be a shooting star
A curling comet tail
Get ready for the blast off
And out to space we'll sail
Out past the farthest planet
To the dog-star Dalabad
They're revving up the rockets
Down on the Launching Pad
Get some parachutes and oxygen
Some spacesuits for the goats
For the horses guided missiles
And jets with overcoats
O put your rocket ticket
In your pocket you'll be glad
They're leaving for the planets
Down on the Launching Pad

The Starboy

I am a Starboy
I shoot through the night
In a rocket of silver
That sails on light
Through the planet's mouth
And the comet's tail
The light is like wind
In my silvery sail
From planet to planet
From space to space
I ride the sweet starlight
With perfect grace
I make my journey
Out of sight
My silvery ship
In the golden light
Dashed to atoms, a sparkle, a star
A rush of moonbeams
I come from afar
With a mask and a compass
And a comet's tail

Side one

Down On The Launching Pad

the Boinks
Starboy
the Boinks
strings - Hugh Marsh
Sticky People
the Boinks
bg vocals - the Stargirls
& the Starladies: Amber Wendelborg
Sandy Warren
Ricky Yorke

I ride the light
With my silvery sail
There was no beginning
There will be no end
To other lands
This message send
There is nothing
That can bring delight
Like a silvery ship
That can ride on the light

Sticky People

Sticky people, sticky people
They came from the sky
Sticky people, sticky people
Fell down with a cry
Stuck to the factories
Stuck to the steeple
You better watch out
For those sticky people
Sticky people, sticky people
O man, their skins stick like glue
Sticky people, sticky people
They get stuck all over you
Stuck to your fingertips
Stuck to your face
Watch out for the sticky people
They're all over the place
Well I saw Mr. Zornq the banker
He was stuck to a sticky man
Who was stuck to a sticky lady
By the name of Yannie Andoban
Who was stuck to a sticky posy
That was stuck to a boy named Goo
They played ring around a rosie
'cause what else could they do
Sticky people, sticky people
They stick there for years
Sticky people, sticky people
With their sticky old tears
Sticky people
They've got plans of their own
And once they touch you and get stuck on you
They'll never leave you alone

Slugs Of Slime

Slugs of Slime
Beautiful slugs (don't waste your time)
They're fabulous
Attractive
Alluring all the time
But you'll never get a kiss
From the slugs of Slime
Slugs of Slime
Those beautiful slugs
Those slugs on the T.V.
You'll wish to kiss them
But you will miss them
For they'll turn away from thee
They're fabulous
Attractive
Alluring all the time
But you'll never get a kiss
From the slugs of Slime
So don't wiggle your hips
Don't pucker up your lips
Don't waste your time trying

Slugs Of Slime

the Boinks
opera singer - Wanda Cannon
bg vocals - the Stargirls
& the Starladies
Elastic Light
the Boinks
bg vocals - the Starladies & Stargirls
& the Boinks

To kiss the slugs of Slime
Though they're fabulous
Attractive
Enchanting all the time
You will never get a kiss
From the slugs of Slime
Slugs of Slime
Beautiful slugs (don't waste your time...)

Elastic Light

I have a lamp
That always sits
Up on the shelf
Is where it sits
But I bring it up
To my room at night
You see it stretches
It's Elastic Light
It can shine on one
It can shine on two
It'll shine wherever
I want it to
I could stretch its beam
To the edge of night
How I love the gleam
Of this elastic light
O magic lantern
Elastic light
Shine on whoever
Is lonely tonight
Shine on children
In the dark dark night
Light up their way
With elastic light
Your one little beam
Forever will shine
And never die
In this lantern of mine
Shine on the secret things
Hidden from sight
O cover the world
In elastic light
This one little beam
Forever I'll keep
To light up the darkness
Even in sleep
It shines
Where I shine it
It's a wonderful sight
Fill up my eyes
With elastic light
Fill up my eyes
With elastic light



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All songs by Robert Priest and Bongo Herbert.
Big Face Music, G'tel Music (CAPAC);
Eric Rosser Music Publishing Company,
Uboughtit Music (PROCan).
100% Canadian content.

THE PERFORMERS

Robot Odor
the Boinks
bg vocals - the Stargirls
Hot Dogs From Q
the Boinks
bg vocals - the Starladies
the Stargirls

Robot Odor

I had a little robot
But it began to smell
I sprayed it with deodorant
But it didn't work too well
I rubbed it with some perfume
I washed it well first
But everything I did to it
Seemed to make its odor worse
You got robot odor, robot odor
Man, those robots stink
A robot gets an odor in the motor
When they've had too much to think
I couldn't stop mine stinking
No matter what I did
It smelled like rotten garbage
When you first take off the lid
I left it in the yard at night
But it stunk up the air
The police came in seven cars
And said get it out of there
You've got robot odor, robot odor
Man, those robots stink
The embarrassment of robot odor
When they've had too much to think
I threw it in the ocean
But it stunk up the sea
I buried it in the earth
But it came back to me
I sent it down the river
It came back up the creek
There's no getting rid of robot odor
O man those robots reek
With that
Robot odor, robot odor
It's the odor of the motor on the blink
Man those robots got robot odor
When they've had too much to think

Hotdogs From Q

People beware the hotdogs from Q
They pop up from toasters
And they shoot things at you
They come from their planet
With the mustard and cheese
Squirting out ketchup
And spreading disease
They come here in spaceships
With hats made of glass
They burn salt and pepper
In sugary blasts
They have no intelligence
They're stupid and rude
They dress like bananas
And pretend to be food
They live in the attics
And they lie in the streets
The hotdogs from Q
That nobody eats
They sneak into houses
And they wait there for you
Those dirty disgusting
Old hotdogs from Q

Stargirl

(Stargirl) She rides through the night
(Stargirl) Through world after world
(Stargirl) She lives in a star
(Stargirl) She's a lovely...
She keeps the seeds
And the sweet silver rays
From planet to planet
She fills up her days
With ten different waters
And ten different winds
Stars have beautiful daughters
When autumn begins

Stargirl
The Boinks
Stargirls, Starladies
The Bottie
the Boinks
bg vocals - the Boinks,
Fred Peterson
Rudi McToots

(Stargirl) She comes from a far star
(Stargirl) She shines in the sky
(Stargirl) The seeds she is casting
Sweet dust in your eyes
(Stargirl) See her a moment
(Stargirl) She's a lovely...
(Stargirl) She laughs and she leaves you
She drinks the sweet water
She breathes the sweet air
The stars' most beautiful daughter
Has never a care
She rides on the starlight
Such a sweet star girl
She brings the spring morning
To every world
She rides 'til tomorrow
To the way out of sight
To where the star children swing
In a playground of light

(Stargirl).....

The Bottie

Some say the Bottie's pretty
Some say the Bottie's cute
We can't say about the Bottie
'cause we've never seen the Bottie
No one's ever seen a Bottie
Not in a blue space suit
Some say they have a hundred eyes
Some say that they are blind
Some say their ears are in their palms
And their elbows number nine
Some say they're multi-legged
With three feet inside each boot
You can't tell about a Bottie
If you haven't seen a Bottie
And no one's ever seen a Bottie
Not in a blue space suit
Yes, it's all speculation
It's all very curious
If you take your hat off
They get absolutely furious
If they should see your face
It would make them scream and faint
We know not what the Bottie is
Nor what the Bottie ain't
The Bottie might be ugly
Or the Bottie might be cute
We'd have to see the Bottie
And we've never seen a Bottie
No one's ever seen a Bottie
Not in a blue space suit
It is my secret mission
It is my direst task
To watch the dirty Bottie
When it takes off its space mask
I'll wait behind the mirror
Until it's in the bath
And when it rubs soap on its cheeks
I'll take a photograph
A picture of the Bottie!
At last the Bottie's face!
I'll sell pictures of the Bottie
Who came from outer space
I'll live in a silver rocket
With a great big bag of loot
Selling pictures of the Bottie
Here's a picture of a Bottie
Come see pictures of the Bottie
Not in a blue space suit

Dancing With The Dinosaurs

I picked up all the silver jets
The computers and the tanks
I put them in my garbage scow
And told my mother "Thanks."
I flew off to the planet Old
With another brand new tune
And now they're dancing with the dinosaurs
On a prehistoric moon

Side two

accordion - David Thompson
violin - Hugh Marsh
mandolin - David Woodhead
Dancing With The Dinosaurs
the Boinks
Ride Rockets Home
the Boinks
bg vocals - the Stargirls

Dinosaurs still disco
They still rock 'n' roll
Dinosaurs still like to waltz
To do the 'frug' and 'stroll'
They love that crazy music
They dig that big big beat
Leaping and hopping
On ten million tons of feet
Dancing with the dinosaurs
Those mighty hoofs come down
Dancing with the dinosaurs
And bouncing on the ground
Dinosaurs just love it
To disco with the jets
Waltzing with the satellites
And a tank that pirouettes
A brontosaurus chorus
And tyrannosaurus rex
Kick their crazy legs out
And shake their giant necks
A pterodactyl flies away
And disappears from view
Says she won't be back 'til
Someone plays a boog-a-loo
Everyone's invited
You too will get your day
Beamed aboard the ship to Old
By a special Q-Zee ray
You can take off your old hat and shoes
And on a trampoline in fours
We'll play the new music
And we'll dance with the dinosaurs

Dinosaurs still disco
They still rock 'n' roll
Dinosaurs still like to waltz
To do the 'frug' and 'stroll'
They love that crazy music
They dig that big big beat
Leaping and hopping
On ten million tons of feet
Dancing with the dinosaurs
Those mighty hoofs come down
Dancing with the dinosaurs
And pounding on the ground

Ride Rockets Home

Whenever I go to Mondero
I ride the laser beam
To those who see me down below
I am not what I seem
I can ride a thought or a lightning bolt
Wherever I may roam
I always come back the same old way
Yeah, I ride rockets home
However I go, I hope you know
I ride rockets home
In Zan-zan-zan (in the centre of the sun)
A yellow Zap I had
That flung me out to the outer rim
And right through Dalabad
I bounced off seven meteors
To the bubble-stars of Fome
And when they popped
I promptly stopped
'cause I ride rockets home
However I go, I hope you know
I ride rockets home
And when I get traaaaaansported
O how I love that ride
Shooting through a billion stars
With the Stardog by my side
We love to get transported
We ride those beams when we roam
But wherever I go
I come back slow
'cause I ride rockets home
To anywhere that's anywhere
However I may fly
By beetle, bird or meteor

Henry's Back
the Boinks
banjo - David Woodhead
bg vocals - the Stargirls, the La La Chorus &
Amber Wendelborg
Summerlong
the Boinks
strings - Hugh Marsh
bg vocals - the Stargirls

By sea or star or sky
No matter where I get to
Wherever I may roam
I come back slow
To make up the time
Yeah, I ride rockets home

Henry's Back (He Was Never Gone)

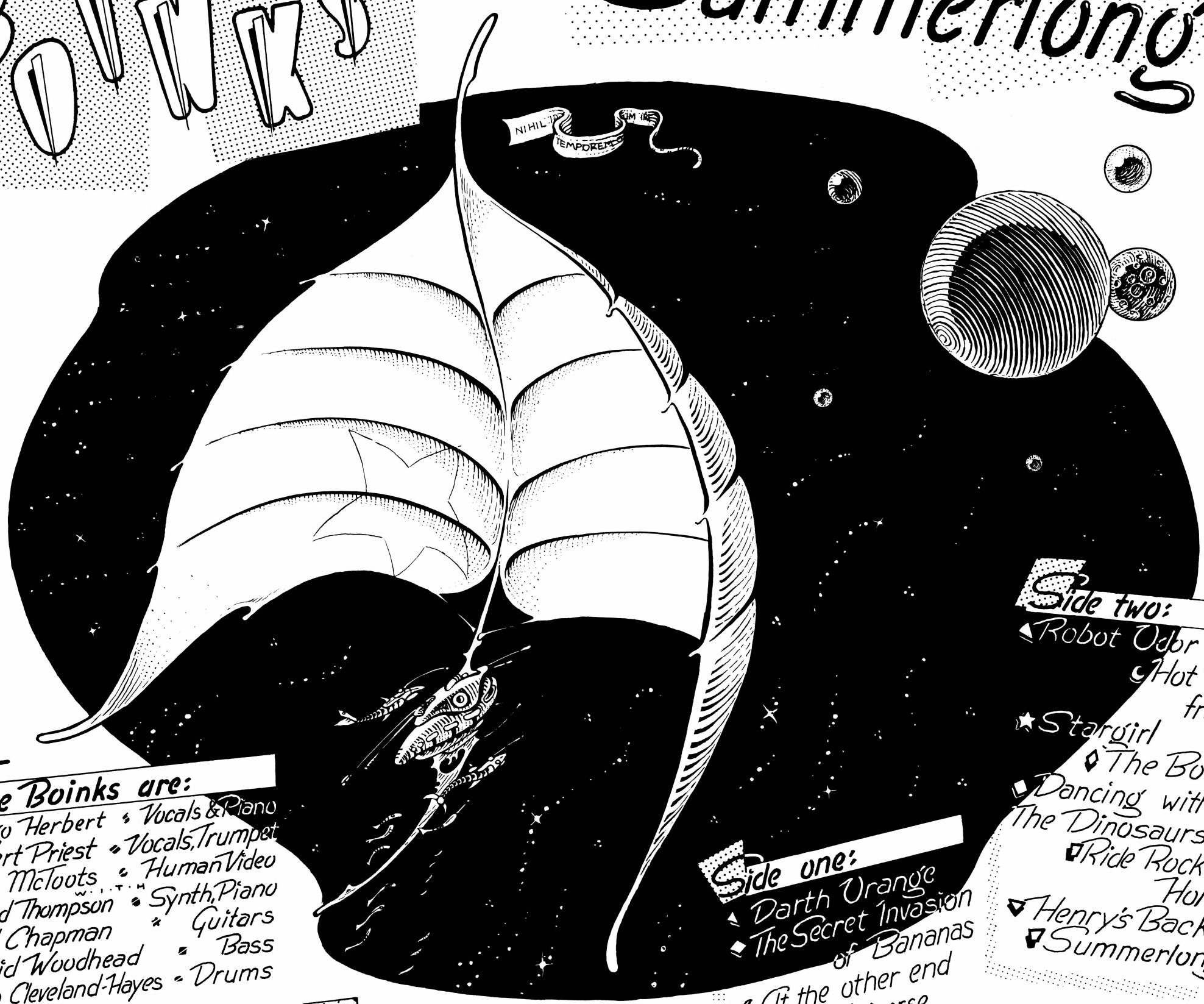
Henry's back (He was never gone)
Henry's back (He was never gone)
Henry's back (He was never gone)
He was never gone!
We thought we'd lost dear Henry
When the clocks ran out of sight
And Henry shrunk to nothingness
And sunk into the night
But Henry's back
He's here again
For the sun to shine upon
O Henry's back
From backwards land
He was never gone!
Henry's back (He was never gone)
Henry's back (He was never gone)
Henry's back from backwards land
He was never gone!
Hey, Henry, remember Summerlong?
Now you're back with Ma and Pa
Henry sat up and looked at his friends
And the first thing he said was "La"!
La-la (La-la!) La-la (La-la!)
La-la! (La-la-la-la Laaaaah!)
Henry's back! (He was never gone!)
Henry's back! Let's roll on the lawn
Henry's back from backwards land
He was never gone
Henry's back (He was never gone!)
Henry's back! Let's roll on the lawn
Henry's back O yeh he's back
He was never gone!

Summerlong

O I feel so strange on this planet
Though it's the planet of my birth
I feel like I came from another land
Billions of miles from the earth
From a place that they call Summerlong
Of peace and love and play
A planet where I could pursue
My heart's desire all day
O I long for my home in Summerlong
To play again in Summerlong
O I will return to Summerlong
You can all come along
Back to Summerlong
No winter, no danger
No stop and no rules
No work and no weeping
No sickness or schools
We play in a summer
That goes on and on
One day I'll return to Summerlong
To play again in Summerlong
Ride rockets back to Summerlong
You can all come along back to Summerlong
Our life is all pleasure
We fly in the sky
Chanting and singing
Doing cartwheels on high
We blow in the winds
No love is ever wrong
One day I'll return to Summerlong
Yes, I will return to Summerlong
I long and I yearn for Summerlong
You can all come along back to Summerlong

the
BOINKS

Summerlong



The Boinks are:
 Bongo Herbert * Vocals & Piano
 Robert Priest * Vocals, Trumpet
 Rudi McToots * Human Video
 David Thompson * Synth, Piano
 Neil Chapman * Guitars
 David Woodhead * Bass
 Ben Cleveland-Hayes * Drums

With help from the Stargirls:
 Amanda Eaton, Jane Reville,
 Danielle Thompson,
 Kari Poirier, Mimi Tautley.

Music * Bongo Herbert
 Lyrics & Story * Robert Priest
 Art & Design * Rudi McToots
 Produced by * Alan Guettel
 Music Director * David Thompson
 Recorded at * Kinck Sound
 By Fred Petersen
 Mastered at M:ClearPlace

Side one:
 * Darth Orange
 * The Secret Invasion of Bananas
 * At the other end of the Universe
 * Down on the Launching Pad
 * Starboy
 * Sticky People
 * Slugs of Slime
 * Elastic Light

Side two:
 * Robot Odor
 * Hot Dogs from Q
 * Stargirl
 * The Bottie
 * Dancing with The Dinosaurs
 * Ride Rockets Home
 * Henry's Back!
 * Summerlong

GTL-1001

 Records & Tapes
 Box 127, 55 McCaul St.
 Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5T 2W7
SPECIAL THANKS TO:
 Gina Caruso, Joel Axler, Tom Temelie,
 Peter & Amber
 Peter & Gord at Real to Reel
 Dave Bush, Amber Sansom
 Brian & Lianne at Radiant Sound
 Anne, Marsha & Margaret

GTL-1001

G'tel

Records & Tapes

Side one
33 1/3 RPM
STEREO

©1984
G'tel Records
and Tapes

Darth Orange (3:48)
The Secret Invasion Of Bananas (2:49)
At The Other End Of The Universe (2:26)
Down On The Launching Pad (2:31)
Starboy (2:56)
Sticky People (2:42)
Slugs Of Slime (2:22)
Elastic Light (3:24)

All songs by Robert Priest and Bongo Herbert.
Big Face Music, G'tel Music (CAPAC);
Eric Rosser Music Publishing Company,
Uboughtit Music (PROCan).
100% Canadian content.
WRC1-3649

GTL-1001

G'tel

Records & Tapes

Side two
33 1/3 RPM
STEREO

©1984
G'tel Records
and Tapes

Robot Odor (3:10)
Hot Dogs From O (1:43)
Stargirl (3:05)
The Bottie (3:40)
Dancing With The Dinosaurs (2:53)
Ride Rockets Home (2:52)
Henry's Back (1:50)
Summerlong (3:26)

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