

Created by VISUAL ARTS, LONDON

# 

- Side 1 Crystal Balls
  Catch Phrase
  God Is Love
  Randy Raquel
  Shangri La
- Side 2 Drama On A Saturday Night
  Dreams Shine Through
  Busy Day
  Three Piece Suite
  La Vie En Rose

# IMPORTANT NOTICE

Copyright exists in all records issued by ARISTA RECORDS. Any unauthorised broadcasting, public performance, copying or re-recording of such records in any manner whatsoever will constitute an infringement of such copyright. Application for public performance licences should be addressed to Phonographic Performances Ltd., Evelyn House, 62 Oxford Street, London W1N OAN.

® & © 1977 Arista Records, 49 Upper Brook Street, London W.1, a Division of Columbia Pictures Corporation Ltd.

# **SIDE ONE**

## **CRYSTAL BALLS**

I got my hand up the skirt of Mother Nature I got my foot in the door of liberty I got my head stuck in the railings of reason Thank God for the Banjo on my knee.

Crystal balls,
To Fortune-Tellers
Reveal a swarm of what-will-be's
All in all
Like clocks and watches
We got time on our hands and destinies

I've heard the squeal of tyres around a corner I've broken down and I've been towed I've seen everything I ever hoped and dreamed for Squashed like a hedgehog in the road

Crystal balls etc.

Just give me wide open spaces and cleanliving
As long as I've a banjo to pluck
I'll sing to the cactus and coyotes
Hipperty-Hi, Hipperty-Ho, Que Sera.

Crystal Balls etc.

#### **CATCH PHRASE**

I wanna catch-phrase
I wanna start a craze
I wanna gimmick
I wanna hit
I'm just a poor boy
With a song and a smile
And not just another
Shallow entertainer
I'm a clean-cut
Boy-next-door
A-tellin' what I know is true
I wanna catch phrase
I wanna start a craze
I wanna make love to you.

Burn, Baby, burn, Shake, Baby, shake, One foot on the gas And one foot on the brake An eye for an eye And a tooth for a tooth A Poet for a lie And a clown for the truth.

I wanna catch-phrase I wanna start a craze I wanna make love to you.

#### **GOD IS LOVE**

I stepped into a bar for a drink or two. I was feeling lonely, and as the feeling grew, I ordered same again, 'til I heard Nature call, and through a door marked 'Men' I found written on the wall; 'God is Love.' Next to a naked lady, and some parts of a man was written, 'God is Love.'

The message seemed so simple
I stared in disbelief,
could it be some wisdom
had come to my relief?
Was the Son of God, a man among men?
Or which of the apostles
had owned a ballpoint pen?
God is Love,
God is Love,
Like the joke that says the future of mankind
is in your hand,
'God is Love.'

Love is never easy.
Love is hard to find.
And just as hard to keep
as an open mind.
So somehow I felt sorry
for that unknown 'Patron Saint'
whose words would soon be martyred
by a fresh coat of paint;
'God is Love,'
'God is Love'
In a temple or a toilet,
in a bed or in a bar,
'God is Love.'

## RANDY RAQUEL

No one can see me or hear me I'm all alone in my room No one can touch me or hurt me As I prepare my balloon Naked and bare Realistic hair Taking great care I breathe in the air;

Randy Raquel
I think you're swell
My sweet inflatable you
You never say no
or come and go
You're always faithful and true
Fantastic dream
Elastic and cream
Plastic and steam
Spastic supreme
Randy Raquel

#### **SHANGRI-LA**

Did you ever get the feeling That the truth is less revealing Than a downright lie? And did you think your head was hip To certain things it's not equipped To qualify?

All day long the sky is blue And everyone agrees with you In Shangri-La Every day's a perfect day And you can go your own sweet way In Shangri-La

In Shangri-La, in Shangri-La, You can be whoever you are In Shangri-La. Investment with a good return
Provides the means through which we earn
Our daily bread
Insisting on an equal cut
Some people even bust a gut
To stay ahead.

All day long the sky is blue And no one has a lot to do In Shangri-La.

It's a strange world we live in And surely we're forgiven If we don't know where to turn With Paradise for hire On the back streets of desire We all live and learn.

All day long the sky is blue And everyone's in love with you In Shangri-La Lovers dance and children sing And everybody does their thing In Shangri-La.

In Shangri-La, in Shangri-La, You can be whoever you are In Shangri-La.

#### SPARTY 1004 \*

# **SIDE TWO**

# **DRAMA ON A SATURDAY NIGHT**

Bella was a beauty Queen
One of a kind
She couldn't get ambition off her mind
She entered every contest
From Redcar to Penzance
She entered anywhere she stood a chance
Then one day, way down yonder
In Shanklin, Isle of Wight,
She became a big name overnight
She was placed above the rest
The winner's sash across her breast
She wept with joy, she kissed the crown
She was the toast of her home town;

Drama on a Saturday night A story of human emotion Love is as shallow as people And as deep as the ocean.

She posed for Sunday papers
Wearing nothing but a smile
She took 'em off while putting on the style
She soon became the sweetheart
Of a playboy millionaire
Who bought her clothes and took her
everywhere
They were married in Las Vegas
She said solemnly 'I do'
Amidst T.V. cameras and Yankee Ballyhoo
Bella frequented the night club scene
As befits an ex-beauty Queen
She took to drink while her playboy played
And so it was their love decayed

Drama on a Saturday night etc.

Bella got a gun Bella shot him dead He died instantly the Coroner said And so behind dark glasses Bella hid her eyes It's unsightly when a woman cries Just who was to blame The Press would soon find out But as it was, the Jury had no doubt The verdict was guilty The Judge had no choice He said 'You get life' In a serious voice But Bella just laughed And tearfully said, 'Oh what a joke, I've always been dead!'

Drama on a Saturday night etc.

#### **DREAMS SHINE THROUGH**

An old man lay dying beneath cold city skies An ominous look in his derelict eyes The moment of death, for him had no sting His soul had the power to grant him one thing So he said: 'Let my dreams shine through,'

Pasing nearby was a shiny black car In the front a chauffeur, in the back a cigar That lit up the face of a middle-aged man Who bought and sold stock like nobody can, And he said: 'Let my dreams shine through, Let my dreams shine through.'

Close by, two young lovers were getting it on And of all the positions they knew every one And after they'd tried every trick in the book He lay on the bed with a faraway look, Thinking:
'Let my dreams shine through,
Let my dreams shine through.'

Not far away was another big car
This time, in the back, was a rock and roll star
And that night at the concert the fans all went
wild
As he strummed his guitar and sang through
his smile
Singing:
'Let my dreams shine through,
Let my dreams shine through.'

Well, the fans went home happy, and so did the Star Likewise the young lovers, and the man in the car But as the old man turned over and died For the moment all the others felt cold And empty, inside.

## **BUSY DAY**

Feeling cosy, safe as houses, Sitting in her easy chair Watching T.V., sipping whisky, In her see-through underwear; She lights a cigarette The room is much too hot She opens up the window Showing all she's got:

Feeling restless, and upset,
She slides a hand between her thighs
She doesn't see him
She doesn't hear him
He takes her by surprise;
He throws himself upon her
Pins her to the floor
She moans in sudden pleasure
'Give me more, give me more.'

Headlights in the driveway
Footsteps down the hall
'Is anybody home?'
She hears her husband call
He finds her in the kitchen
With his dinner on a tray
And as she takes his coat and hat
He says he's had a busy day.

# THREE PIECE SUITE

Two armchairs and a sofa Make our world complete We just bought a brand new Three piece suite It matches the curtains And the walnut veneer The hire purchase Will finish in a year, or two;

Eating Chinese pizza And staring into space We are so very lucky
To have a nice place
Decent next-door neighbours
With similar values
Throwing weekend parties
With lots and lots of booze.

## LA VIE EN ROSE

Such a cold, cold morning
The wind against my face
No special feeling,
Just a sleepless night to taste,
Never had so many memories to waste
Oh Oh, La Vie En Rose.

Such a girl can make you And then you wonder why, When in the morning You find a way to say goodbye But did it have to take all night To kiss away each lie? Oh Oh, La Vie En Rose.

When love is new
The stars are in your eyes
When love is new
The world is in disguise
When love is new
You take any chance,
But love is friendship,
Much more than romance.

Such a cold, cold morning
The wind against my face
No special feeling
Just a sleepless night to taste
Never had so many memories to waste
Oh Oh, La Vie En Rose.

RECORDED AT ROCKFIELD STUDIOS, MONMOUTH. ENGINEER: DAVE CHARLES AND AT I.B.C. STUDIOS, LONDON ENGINEER & MIXING: HUGH JONES

DRUMS: JOHN HALSEY, TIMMY DONALD CONGAS: JON FIELD BASS: BRIAN HODGSON, ALAN JAMES DOUBLE BASS: RICHARD LEE GUITARS: BILLY BREMNER, ROGER RETTIG STEEL GUITAR: ROGER RETTIG PIANOS: NEIL INNES, JOHN MEGGINSON VIOLIN: JULIAN SMEDLEY BANJO: KEITH NELSON FLUTE, SAXOPHONE: WILLIE FAHEY VOCALS: BRIAN BOWLES, SUE JONES-DAVIES, JULIAN SMEDLEY

ARRANGED BY JOHN MEGGINSON AND NEIL INNES PRODUCED BY TOM NEWMAN AND NEIL INNES

SPECIAL THANKS TO DAVID KATZ FOR MUSICAL SUPPORT AND VERY SPECIAL THANKS TO JIM BEACH FOR MORAL SUPPORT LYRICS REPRODUCED BY KIND PERMISSION OF PENDULUM MUSIC LIMITED PENDULUM MUSIC LTD./CHAPPELL & CO. LTD. ©

IMPORTANT NOTICE
Copyright exists in all records issued by ARISTA RECORDS. Any unauthorised broadcasting, public performances, copying or re-recording of such records in any manner whatsoever will constitute an infringement of such copyright. Applications for public performance licenses should be addressed to Phonographic Performances Ltd., Evelyn House, 62 Oxford Street, London, W1N 0AN.

