



DEAF SCHOOL LIVERPOOL '23

NEARLY MOONLIT NIGHT MOTEL

(Langer/Allen)

COCKTAILS AT EIGHT

(Langer/Allen)

WHERE'S THE WEEKEND

(Langer/Allen /Lindsey/Martin)

DARLING

(Lindsey)

HI JO HI

(Langer /Davis)

BETTE BRIGHT - Vocals, Recorder

ENRICO CADILLAC JUNIOR - Vocals

IAN RITCHIE - Sax, Recorder, Vocals

REVEREND MAX RIPPLE - Keyboard, Accordion

CLIVE LANGER - Guitar

STEVE AVO LINDSEY - Bass, Vocals, Keyboard

GREGG BRADEN - Drums

Recorded at Mountford Hall, Liverpool,
Saturday, 16th December 2023.

Mixed and compiled by Gajo Paco at Dockland
Speed Shop Studios, Liverpool.

Executive Production by Lesley Kazan-Pinfield and Ken Testi for Eric's Productions Limited.

Mastered by Brian Murphree of Soundporter.

Live photography: Grant McPhee, Ruth Bayes,
Cameron Brown and Jimmy Pinfield.

Artwork: Steve Hardstaff.

TAXI

(Langer /Allen/Davis)

I WANNA BE YOUR BOY

(Langer/Allen)

SECOND HONEYMOON

(Langer/Allen)

FINAL ACT

(Lindsey)

Seven Inch Single Side 1

CAPALDI'S CAFÉ

(Langer/Davis)

Seven Inch Single Side 2

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCKING

(Langer)

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Nearly Moonlit Night Motel

(Langer/Allen)

In some secluded sober place
Where we could disappear without a trace
And with your hand tight held in mine
We'd sign as Mr. and Mrs. simply divine

Then in that July noon day sun
We more or less agreed that business should be fun
Though it was 90° in the shade
I paid too much for fizzy iced lemonade

Five and six are on the second floor
Two singles with an adjoining door

I think that I could make you mine
But yes I know in rhyme it sounds rather a corny line
And in the morning when we'd rise
I'd like to sigh and kiss the nighttime dearie
from your eyes

Memories I think are made of this
My pretty, I will miss the sheer bliss of your kiss
And though we will be leaving soon
This business trip is sending me up to the moon

Please could we stay (oh no we couldn't)
But we should stay (oh no we shouldn't)
Don't run away (I really mustn't)

In some secluded sober place
Where we could disappear without a trace
And with your hand tight held in mine
We'd sign as Mr. and Mrs. simply divine

And in that July noon day sun
We more or less agreed that business should be fun
Though it was 90° in the shade
I paid too much for fizzy iced lemonade

Please could we stay (oh no we couldn't)
But we should stay (oh no we shouldn't)
Don't run away (I really mustn't)

Was romance in? Too soon to tell
In the nearly moonlit night motel
It was more beautiful by far you know
The overnight bags in the car to go
Vacate by noon and bring us down to Earth
We'll be there soon (for what it's worth)

Cocktails at Eight

(Langer/Allen)

Oh I was helpless in her hands though
Sweet mystery of life was there
A whiff of moonlit silver sands oh
Disappearing into air

She said she didn't want a romance
Just something casual to wear
Thought I might just have a slight chance
To make a rendezvous with her

We made it cocktails at eight
It was a sure-fire date
And I was over the moon
But I was mooning too soon

She was dame with real class
I thought I'd have one more glass
And when I looked at my watch
It was the hour at last

But still my date didn't show
I watched the time come and go
And so I drank like a boy
And oh the night went so slow

But still my date didn't show
I watched the time come and go
And so I drank like a boy
And oh the night went so slow

Oh now the waiter was grinning
At this devil with women
Both his eyes on the door
Oh yes he'd seen this before

I told the barman my tale
As he was ringing my sale
He said you can't win them all
And asked if that would be all



(Langer/Allen)

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
Feeling low earning dough
Easy come, easy go

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 you know
Saturday's the day to go
Got my pay yesterday
Blown it all, that's the way
Feeling low earning dough
Easy come, easy go

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)

Think I might have some laughs
In the deep end
Black and white photographs
(Where's the weekend)

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
Feeling low earning dough
Easy come, easy go

Here's the weekend
Now

(Lindsey)

Darling we met one night in September
You were standing alone by the carousel
And by the gleam in your eyes I could tell
Love was a moment away
A kiss in the dark
Seems just like yesterday
Oh darling like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago

Darling now I can see we are drifting
You are out on your own in the morning light
Only the future will tell if we're right
Parting is not without pain
Our love has been lost
But the memories remain
Oh darling like they happened a minute ago
Like they happened a minute ago
Like they happened a minute ago

Darling I only know as the sunsets
Some things can't be explained in a word or two
Give me a glance the next time you pass through
Please understand old times' sake
So we may be sure
Not to make that mistake
Oh darling like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago
Like it happened a minute ago



Hi Jo Hi

(Langer/Shark)

(Hi Jo hi) Hi
(My my my)
(You're looking high) Why thank you
(See you now)

I can't be late, it's a charity date
Got to cut the ribbon at the vicar's fete
The next bus Don't leave till eight
What would they say if I was late

(Hello Ace) Hello
(You've shaved your face) that's right
(Didn't you have a beard?) Mhm
(Weren't you kind of weird?)

Uh huh Jane
I'm kind of still the same
I'm in the present tense
Don't mean to give offence

(Hi there John) Hi
(Bill long gone) Not me
(Ain't seen you around)
(Have you been out of town?)

Oh no Bill, been kind of ill
I'm better now, I took my pills
Ain't you seen it in the news
it's good to be back with all of yous

(Hi Jock, woah)
(Ain't it time to go?)
(Hope you've got your car)
(Though it's not too far)

The car's a pain
I'll go catch that train
But it's such a lovely day
If only I could stay

(Hi Jo hi) Hi
(My my my)
(You're looking high) Why thank you
(See you now)

I can't be late, it's a charity date
Got to cut the ribbon at the vicar's fete
The next bus Don't leave till eight
What would they say if I was late

Taxi

(Langer/Allen)

Taxi
Won't you take me
Wait
No Don't wait
Driver take me out
Searching
Through the dark night
Stop now, it's a red light
Find her, she was blonde
Now she's gone
Her name, what's her name

Nights like these, crazy people
Two lonely hearts meet
And then it's a caper to be
Forgotten all by tomorrow

Slow down driver
It doesn't matter anyhow

Driving through the empty streets
Counting on the chance we'll meet

I Wanna Be Your Boy

(Langer/Allen)

I
I remember, so so scared
Didn't I see you somewhere before
N-n-nervous, lost for words
Shiver, shiver, ring inside

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

You
You remember, so so scared
Didn't I see you somewhere before
N-n-nervous, lost for words
Shiver, shiver, ring inside

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I
I wanna be
I wanna be your
I wanna be your boy

I

2nd Honeymoon

(Langer/Allen)

Silver sand and birds and sea of course
Tightly held hands and you and me off course
Riding together on one hired horse
A second time around to see

If we could find a little magic now
A brief encounter with ourselves now
If we could fan a fading flame somehow
And find that place in which love dwells

But isn't this a scene from some old movie
A pretty but a useless escapade
And sometimes it's alright
And it's all right sometimes
And when it's not you know
It will be won't it though

I think those years have really gotten to me
I can't turn on my love serenade
And sometimes it's alright
And it's all right sometimes
And when it's not you know
It will be won't it though

We'll just pretend we're passing strangers now
Two calling sirens in the fog now
Pretend that fate will lend a hand somehow
And just by chance make our paths cross

And though we have the brilliant stars above
That look like tea trays in the sky
There's more to second honeymoons, old love
There's more to this than meets the eye

Final Act

(Lindsey)

And it's ten to twelve, close the door
Don't let them in, I won't see any more
Of the boys
I Don't like the noise
Could be, it's me

Did you see their eiyes
Hear their sighsstain call
I could weep, I'm ready for sleep
Could be, it's me

My dressing room strewn
With costumes and flowers
Admirers and friends who've waited for hours
Telegrams, cards and casual hallos

Don't like what I see in my mirror

Did my make-up run, was it overdone
Under the lights
Had no time to be frightened or scared
But nobody cared
But me, just me

Don't like what I see in my mirror

And it's ten to twelve, close the door
Don't let them in, I won't see any more
Of the boys
I Don't like the noise
Could be, it's me



Capaldi's Cafe

(Langer/Shark)

When I was sixteen down at Capaldi's Cafe
We used to pump the BAL-AMI
While drinking either coke or tea
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe

When I was sixteen down at Capaldi's Cafe
We used to pump the BAL-AMI
While drinking either coke or tea
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe

With me two bob, paper collar
She could feel me coming on her
Talking about nothing at all
She knew she was in for a fall

When she climbed up on me G.T
She knew that I was a free boy
Leaning back against her
I couldn't wait to taste her

Striding in our black brogues
Everybody knew we were rogues
Exercising boyhood charm
Always a schoolgirl on me arm

Heard the news, took some pills
Put on my shoes, turned off the radio
Out I go looking for thrills
Might take some spills but that's alright

Now I'm on the beach out of reach
Of all the yobs I'm with the mods
And I put a tanner in the box
Play a hit, one that rocks

When I was sixteen down at Capaldi's Cafe
We used to pump the BAL-AMI
While drinking either coke or tea
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe
And everybody looked like me
Down at Capaldi's Cafe

Knock Knock Knocking

(Langer)

When I'm away from you
I have time for the things that I want to do
I want nothing to do with you
I said I Don't want nothing to do with you

I get the ring, ring, ring of the telephone
I gotcha knock, knock, knocking on my door
I want to kick, kick, kick you on the floor

What do you want
What do you need
It can't be me

Go get out and stay away
Leave off, keep out my way
Cause I want nothing to do with you
I said I Don't want nothing to do with you

You make me beat, beat, beat my head against the wall
You only nag, nag, nag me when you call
You know I'd hit, hit, hit you if you weren't small

What do you want
What do you need
It can't be me

You might also like

2nd Honeymoon
Deaf School

Bigger Splash
Deaf School

What a Way to End It All
Deaf School

How can I tell you that I love you when I don't
You Don't believe I could do that to you do you?

I get the ring, ring, ring of the telephone
I gotcha knock, knock, knocking on my door
I want to kick, kick, kick you on the floor

What do you want
What do you need
It can't be me

A chest of tears, a chest of pain
A case of fears again and again and again





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