



Lyric Sheet and Credits

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It's amazing (what people throw away)

lead guitar: David Gilmour / vocal harmonies: Sam Brown
written by Chris Jagger

they say experts can analyse a man
by searching through his garbage can
if he's a rolling stones or beatles fan
that's the game
It's amazing what people throw away.
hi fi's that you cannot fix
washing machines with bust computer chips
hundred dollar jeans with a broken zip
that's a shame
it's amazing what people throw away.
automobiles by the million
babies nappies by the billion
plastic bags by the trillion
they won't decay
it's amazing what people throw away.
darkness to see the stars with
silence to hear your heartbeat
fresh air to keep the hearth sweet
all the long day
it's amazing what people throw away.
worn out lovers at daybreak
with too many stories to relate
looking for an emotional rebate
that'll pay
it's amazing what people throw away.

Got Me (where you want me)

vocals: Chris Jagger & Sam Brown / sax: Andy McKay
written by Chris Jagger & Charlie Hart

you got me where you want me
& it sure feels good
with a smile like that
you could be in hollywood
gonna take you dancing
let's do it in style
any way you want it
I'll go the extra mile.
you got me where you want me
& it sure feels good
you got me in the mood,
love is like a drug
when you start moving
ain't never gonna stop
twisting & turning
spinning like a top.
but I don't know how long I can stand it?
you got me in a spin I lost control.
no matter how I try to fight it,
you have a hold on my very soul.
you got me where you want me
I'm looking right at you,
feel your body moving
to the tips of your toes,
play me some squeezebox
knock me out
please mr drummer man,
I wanna hear it loud.

15% extra free!

sax: Frank Meade / Stu's wurlie piano: Charlie Hart
percussion: Jim & Malcolm Mortimore & Jon Newey
congas: Malcolm Mortimore
written by Chris Jagger, J. Mortimore & M. Mortimore

I'm gonna give you an extra track
you can have the shirt right off my back
whatever it takes to make a deal
run up the credit, beg borrow or steal
15% extra free!
that's what you are getting from me.
extra loving in your cup,
be a good boy & drink it up
extra coffee, extra tea,
extra power to the chi,
15% extra free!
that's what you are getting from me.
whoever invented 100%
never really knew what they meant,
the extra mile the extra score,
is added in to get you more,
extra toothpaste extra gum,
extra power in your condom,
bigger better bolder beer,
bigger bellies bigger cheer,
15% extra free!
that's what you are getting from me.

DJ Blues

vocals: Chris & Mick Jagger
harmonica: Mick Jagger
slide guitar & bass: Jim Mortimore
written by Chris Jagger

hey mr dj won't ya play this track?
we had enough jive & chat
why don't you play some good time blues?
I'm heading west & the sun is going down,
matt guitar murphy will suit me proud,
he plays some good time blues.
elmore james or buddy guy,
roosevelt sykes lived a long long time
& played some good time blues.
If you're heading to new orleans,
that'll suit me fine.
I could stop in there anytime.
when I'm driving down the line
I want some funky music on the dial,
play me some good time blues.
hey mr dj thanks for playing this track,
you can go back to that yakkety yak,
or keep playing some good time blues.
albert king or sunnyland slim,
they did their funky funky thing,
they played some good time blues.

On the road

sax: Frank Meade / bass guitar: Charlie Hart / harmonica & jaw's harp: Chris Jagger
written by Chris Jagger & Charlie Hart

before we had crack we had jak kerouac
neal cassady behind the wheel
dropping speed and smoking weed
& hustling their next meal
they headed west past new orleans
denver & old frisco
& after drinking wine scoobie obee
they took off to mexico.
they were on the road
but where they were heading nobody knows.
before we had fame we had john coltrane
dizzie & pork pie hats
before we had cool there was the be-bop school
bird and kirk and fats
the mad rabbi who liked to get high
greg corso and felinghetti
they headed east to sit at the feet
of rimpoches from old tibetti.
they were on the road
but where they were heading nobody knows.
before we had rap we had swing & tap
lord buckley & lenny bruce
the wandering jew & woody too
hillbillies singing the blues
with an old guitar & a head full of songs
I'm packing up my bags
is there anything left of the old time school?
troubadours dressed in rags.

Junkman

lead guitar: David Gilmour
double bass & strings: Charlie Hart
mellotron: Jim Mortimore
written by Chris Jagger

I'm your junkman baby,
mend your broken dreams,
I'm your junkman baby,
together we'll make a team.
when skies are grey,
and you're feeling down,
call me up & I'll come around,
'cos I'm your junkman baby,
mend your broken dreams,
I'm your junkman baby,
together we'll make a team.
if you're caught in a trap,
can't go nowhere,
no turning back,
held in despair,
maybe I can help you out
& ease the pain,
buy a little time, I'll explain.
we'll turn it around and make you strong,
we'll talk a little & get along,
when the stars come out,
to light up the sky,
we'll fall asleep & sail through the night.

Everybody party

lead guitar: Billy Jenkins
voices: Carol Grimes, Billy Jenkins & the band
bass: Jim Mortimore
written by Charlie Hart & Chris Jagger

everybody party
right now, before it's too late.
party on down, why hesitate?
don't fight it no no,
'cos you won't win,
you've gotta love everybody,
to save your skin.
there ain't no peace on earth,
the signs are growing worse,
better buy a biodome,
& find an asteroid to call your home,
or party, c'mon
let's make a date,
party on down, before it's too late.
why listen to the cia?
why shave yourself twice a day?
rich and poor can share a beer,
dance with the devil & smile ear to ear,
party, mr president
the money will be well spent.
party, c'mon
get gregarious,
let it all hang out,
don't make a fuss.
why bother with that neutron bomb,
when you can party and have some fun?

Cream in my coffee

written by Chris Jagger, J. Mortimore & M. Mortimore

I like cream in my coffee,
I like sugar in my tea X 2
I like your loving too much,
I like all the things that are bad for me.
I like a drink in the evening
Right before the sun goes down X 2
I like your loving too much,
think I'm going to stick around.
I like some loving in the morning,
just about the break of day X 2
when you hear that rooster crowing,
you know he's gonna get his way.

Love is strange

piano: Ben Waters

written by Chris Jagger & Charlie Hart

if my lover
turns me away
& won't speak to me
all the day
I won't worry
what the night may bring
'cos loving is the strangest thing
we may have our quarrels
smiles and frowns
we might be up one time
and back on down
but I'll keep the faith
and the bell will ring
loving is the strangest thing.
don't count your chickens
else the fox may call
& then you won't have no eggs at all
simple logic, don't mean a thing
'cos loving is the strangest thing.

She's a jewel

acoustic guitar: Jim Mortimore

bass: Charlie Hart

percussion: Malcolm Mortimore

written by Chris Jagger, J. Mortimore & M. Mortimore

I can't wake from all these dreams of you
they're so alive I don't know what to do
shining out across a sea of blue
you're a jewel
bright and new
couldn't find a sweeter loving child
drawing across the shadows of my mind
sleeping by my side when you grow tired
you're a jewel
bright and new
you're a jewel & I'm one too.
lips like garnet, eyes of turquoise blue
& lapis lazuli the darkest hue
emerald, agate, crystal, jasper too,
you're a jewel, shining through
you're a jewel, bright and new.

Rain Rain

vocal harmonies: Sam Brown

strings: Charlie Hart

double bass: Paul Emile

written by Chris Jagger

rain rain falling on me,
I don't mind your company
you drop from the roofs
down off the eaves
drip through the leaves
& down the trunks of the trees
rain rain falling on me
I don't mind your company
one day you're happy
next day you're sad
guess you never knew what you had.
you roll down the hill
in trickles and streams
off the backs of the cows that stand in the fields
you tap in the pail,
on my coat & me
you're pushed from the right
pushed from the side
pushed from the left
shoved from behind
but hold to your course
be strong in your mind,
rain rain, so gentle & kind.
rain rain falling on me
I don't mind your company.
rain rain falling on me
rain rain falling for free.