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'UNE NUIT A PARIS' (Godley/Creme) Total Time: 8.40

Part One: One Night In Paris (Time: 2:27)

Mme. Bezier: Bonjour Monsieur
Paris really welcomes you
It's the best room in the house (she lied)
It's forty francs a night, alright.

Touriste: It's crazy, it isn't worth a centime
I'll take it!

Mme. Bezier: Merci Monsieur.

Offstage: Rouged lips in the gaslight
Chorus: A great view of the hall
That's the way the croissant crumbles
after all.

Narrator: Paris is only one step away
Les girls are out on bail
Tres bien there's love for sale

Coquette: Oh my cheri, wish you were mine
And I'll show you a wonderful time
For the price of cheap champagne
I'll show it you once again.

Voice of the Streets: One night in Paris
Is like a year in any other place.
One night in Paris
Will wipe the smile off your pretty face.
One girl in Paris
Is like loving every woman.
One night in Paris
One night in Paris
One night in Paris
May be your last!!!

'UNE NUIT A PARIS'

Part Two: The Same Night In Paris (Time: 2:52)

Hustlers Is he gonna buy?
(1 to 5):

1. Offstage: You wanna little culture?

Hustlers: Is he gonna pay?

2. Offstage: Maybe Monsieur is into photographs, Non?

Hustlers: Or is he gonna fall in love
The all American way?

3. Offstage: I got a watch wiz a beautiful Swiss movement.

Hustlers: Is he gonna buy?

4. Offstage: Forget the watch, I'll show you a good time!

Hustlers: Is he gonna pay?

5. Offstage: Le connoisseur, want something different?

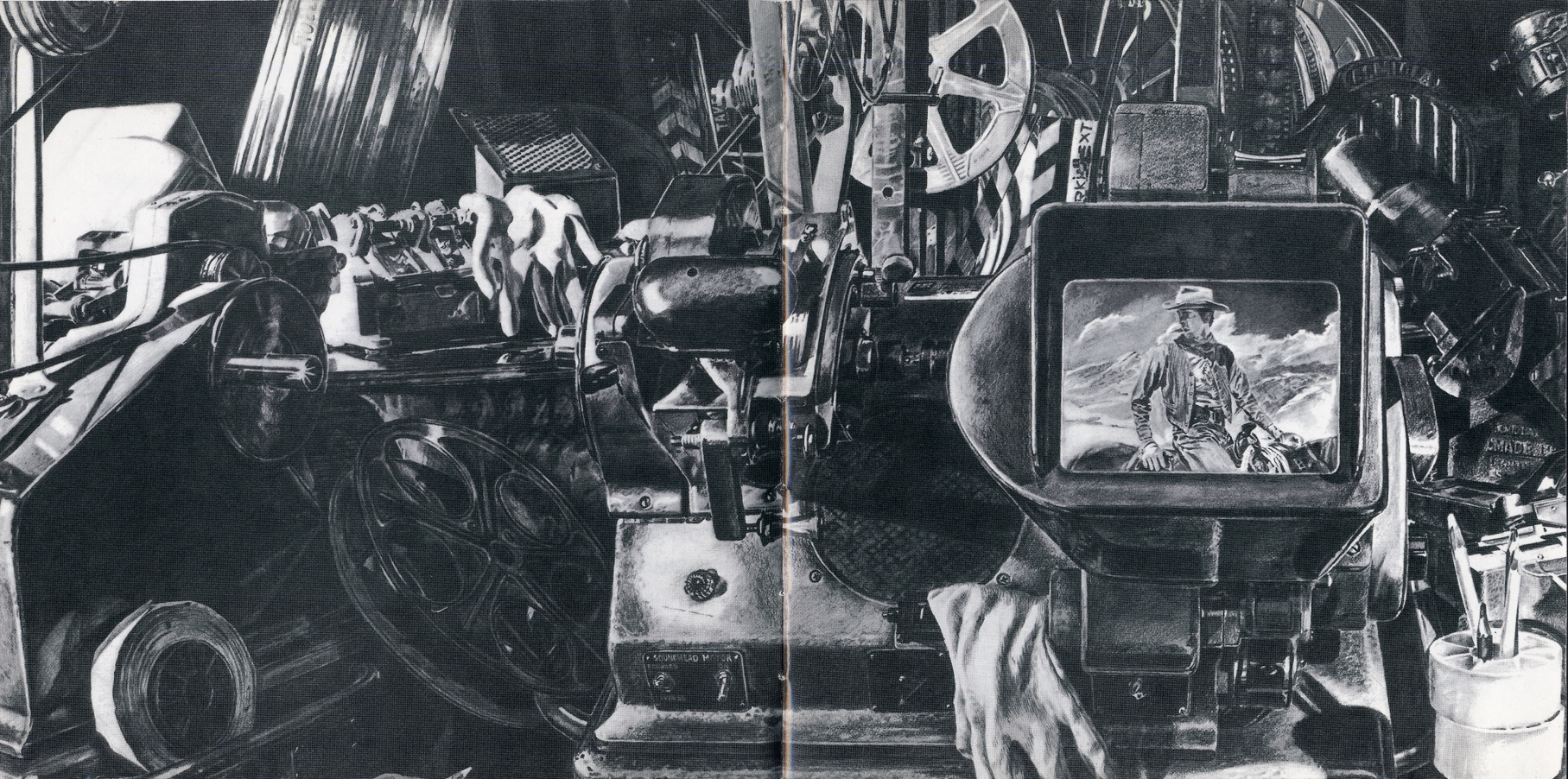
Hustlers: Or is he gonna fall in love

Chorus: The all American way?

Everyone: Oh you know you ain't no Casanova
You can't even do the Bossa Nova
Or the Tango or the Samba!

Chinese Tarts: Though you are so very charming
No you ain't no Casanova.

Hustlers: Is he gonna buy?
Is he gonna pay?
Or is he gonna fall in love
The all American way?
Is he gonna buy?
Is he gonna pay?
Or is he gonna fall in love
The all American way?
Sometimes I think he will
But then again.....



Voices of the
Streets:

One night in Paris
Is like a year in any other place!
One night in Paris will wipe the smile off your
pretty face!

Try a girl in Paris
But try one of mine
Each night in Paris
Each night in Paris
Each night in Paris
Each night in Paris
May be your last!!!

'UNE NUIT A PARIS'

Part Three: Later The Same Night In Paris (Time: 3:21)

Coquette's
Girls:

Forty-two, Quarante-Deux
Rue de Saint Jacques
All our girls are how you say
Good in the sack.

Coquette:

I was a stripper
On the Champs Elysees
He was a gendarme
In the gendarmerie.

Girls:

Going Oh La La La
Oh La La La La.

Coquette:

He was a pimp
In a black beret
But he was an artiste
In his own way.

Girls:

Oh La La La
Oh La La La La.

Coquette:

When they raided my club that night
They ruined my act with the leather umbrella
The Chief de Police got a fright
He was up in the boudoir with some other fella.

Club	It's only routine
Clientelle:	But I got this feeling It ain't good for business.
Narrator:	Then the floor cleared A woman screamed to herself
Henri's Lover:	Henri...Though you're not the toast of Paris I love you, although you bed and beat me Henri, leave it alone, For the gendarme's just doing his job.
Narrator:	Paris is only one step away.
Chorus:	Murder is only one step away.
Everyone:	Notre Dame is ringing her bells Another gendarme has gone to Hell Notre Dame is ringing her bells Another gendarme has gone to Hell gone to Hell gone to Hell.
Whole Cast:	One night in Paris Is like a year in any other place. One night in Paris Will wipe the smile off your pretty face. One girl in Paris Is like loving every woman This night in Paris This night in Paris This night in Paris This night in Paris May be your last!!!
Lol:	Vocals, Pianos, Vibes, Percussion
Eric:	Vocals, Steel Guitar
Graham:	Vocals, Bass, Percussion
Kevin:	Vocals, Drums, Timpani, Percussion

I'M NOT IN LOVE (Stewart/Gouldman) Time: 6:06

I'm not in love
So don't forget it
It's just a silly phase I'm going through
And just because
I call you up
Don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made
I'm not in love, no no, it's because..

I like to see you
But then again
That doesn't mean you mean that much to me
So if I call you
Don't make a fuss
Don't tell your friends about the two of us
I'm not in love, no no, it's because..

I keep your picture
Upon the wall
It hides a nasty stain that's lying there
So don't you ask me
To give it back
I know you know it doesn't mean that much to me
I'm not in love, no no, it's because..

Ooh you'll wait a long time for me
Ooh you'll wait a long time
Ooh you'll wait a long time for me
Ooh you'll wait a long time

I'm not in love
So don't forget it
It's just a silly phase I'm going through
And just because I call you up
Don't get me wrong, don't think you've
got it made
I'm not in love
I'm not in love

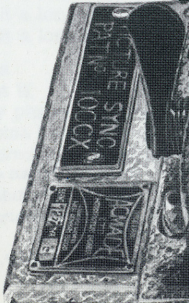
Eric:	Lead Vocal, Electric Piano
Graham:	Guitar, Bass, Backup Vocals
Kevin:	Moog, Backup Vocals
Lo!:	Piano, Backup Vocals

BLACKMAIL (Gouldman/Stewart) Time: 4:28

She doesn't need money.
She doesn't need diamonds.
She's lookin' for pretty things.
She doesn't want romance.
She doesn't need finance.
She's looking for rendezvous
But every time she's going down
She never looks around
I'll wait and watch her with my
lens until she brings the curtain down
'There behind the keyhole'
with my fisheye
I'm back in the darkroom
I'm covered in fixer
I'm making a photograph
I'll send her some postcards
In glorious colour
I'm keeping the negatives
I'll form a letter from the news
With different type from different lines.
I'll tell the world about her
I'll mail the People and the Times
'Oo it'll be so scandalous
For the both of them
But mainly her'.
She showed them to her husband
He ordered a dozen
He thought they were fabulous
The one with the -----
The two of the -----
And three of the -----

He sold her to Hefner,
Who put her in Playboy,
He gave her a centre-fold.
I made a real blunder.
She made it in the movies.
I made her a superstar.

Lol:	Vocals, Organ
Kevin:	Vocals, Drums
Eric:	Vocals, Guitar, Steel Guitar, Piano
Graham:	Vocals, Guitar, Bass



16 FRAMES - 1 DIGIT

5 7 5 2 1



THE SECOND SITTING FOR THE LAST SUPPER

(Stewart/Creme/Gouldman/Godley) Time: 4:25

Another fish head in the dustbin
Another loser in the queue for the soup kitchen
Another reason for a visit
We think you'd better come down.

Another nigger on the woodpile
Another honky on the dole
Another trip from off the 15th floor
The greatest story ever told
Was so wrong, so wrong.

'Cos you promised milk and honey
With an everlasting life
And we listened with our ears closed
And a blindness in our eyes
But we heard them as they nailed you
And we saw you crucified.

The second coming of the Holy Ghost
We need a pocketful of miracles
Two thousand years and he ain't shown yet
We kept his seat warm and the table set
The second sitting for the Last Supper.

Another Guru in the money
Another mantra in the mail
An easy way from rags to riches
God's little acre's up for sale.

The time is right for resurrection
We think you'd better come down
The church don't ring with hallelujahs
You haven't been for so long
So long, so long.

Two thousand years and he ain't come yet
We kept his seat warm and the table set
The second sitting for the Last Supper.

Eric:	Lead Vocals, Guitar, Organ, Piano, Electric Piano, Backup Vocals
Kevin:	Drums, Percussion, Backup Vocals
Lol:	Guitar, Percussion, Piano, Backup Vocals
Graham:	Guitar, Bass, Backup Vocals

BRAND NEW DAY (Godley/Creme) Time: 4:04

When you open your eyes
To a brand new morning
And the sun shines
Above you
You pull on your breeches and say
Oh well,
It's the start of a brand new day.

For birds of prey
You live and learn your life away
But there below, your body must go
Against the grain
Like an old mule train
Keeps pulling hard against the
Here boy, there boy
The boss got you running everywhere boy,
'Ya got no money and ya got less sense
And you ain't going nowhere'
But there below your body must go.

For birds of prey
You live and learn your life away
But there below, your body must go
Against the grain
Like an old mule train
Keeps pulling hard against the
Here boy, there boy
The boss got you running everywhere boy,
'Ya got no money and ya got less sense
And you ain't going nowhere'
But there below your body will go.

At the end of the day
When you look around you
And the sun sets
Deep inside you

Dust off your breeches and say
'Oh well'
Say goodnight to the man in the moon
The sandman's on his way.

Kevin: 1st Lead Vocal, Marimba,
Bass Drum, Timpani, Cellos,
Backup Vocals
Eric: 2nd Lead Vocal, Guitars,
Backup Vocals
Lol: Pianos, Gizmo, Violins,
Moog, Backup Vocals
Graham: Bass, Double Bass,
Backup Vocals



FLYING JUNK (Gouldman/Stewart) Time: 4:14

Oo he's a sly one
He's a razamataz man
He flew in from Singapore
On a flying junk man
Oo he's a devil
Oo and the devil's gonna bring you down.

Oo he's a stalwart
With a heavy load on
He's got a finger in everyone's pie
And he's got what you want
Oo he's a salesman
Oo and his goods are gonna bring you down.

He's never got the stuff
If you ever come to him without money
He hasn't got the time
For the people who are down on their knees
But if the price is right
You won't be asking him where it came from.

Oo he's a remnant
From the swingin' sixties
He pushed his load down the King's Road
To the Chelsea Potter
Oo he's a snow job
Oo and his shovel's gonna cover you.

Eric: Lead Vocals, Lead Guitar, Electric Piano, Piano

Graham: Bass, Acoustic Guitar, Six String Bass,
Autoharp, Backup Vocals

Lol: Acoustic Guitar, Piano, Autoharp, Backup Vocals

Kevin: Drums, Percussion, Backup Vocals

LIFE IS A MINESTRONE (Creme/Stewart) Time: 4:42

I'm dancing on the White House lawn
Sipping tea by the Taj Mahal at dawn
Hanging round the gardens of Babylon
Minnie Mouse has got it all sewn up
She gets more fan mail than the Pope
She takes the mickey out of all my phobias
Like signing cheques to ward off double pneumonia.

Life is a minestrone
Served up with parmesan cheese
Death is a cold Lasagne
Suspended in deep freeze.

I'm leaning on the Tower of Pisa
Had an eyeful of the tower in France
I'm hanging round the gardens of Madison

And the seat of learning
And the flush of success
Relieves a constipated mind
I'm like a gourmet in a skid row diner
A fitting menu for a dilettante.

Life is a minestrone
Served up with parmesan cheese
Death is a cold Lasagne
Suspended in deep freeze
Love is a fire of flaming brandy
Upon a crepe suzette
Let's get this romance cooking, honey
But let us not forget

Life is a minestrone
Served up with parmesan cheese
Death is a cold Lasagne
Suspended in deep freeze.

Lol: Lead Vocal, Piano, Electric Piano,
Percussion, Guitar, Backup Vocals
Kevin: Drums, Timbali, Percussion,
Backup Vocals
Eric: Guitar, Backup Vocals
Graham: Bass, Guitar, Acoustic Guitar,
Backup Vocals

THE FILM OF MY LOVE (Godley/Creme) Time: 5:07

Co-starring you
And co-starring me
Starring us both together
The film of my love
Will travel the world
Forever and ever and ever
A back lot romance
A scripted affair
The screenplay a blessing from heaven
We're gone with the wind
On the Orient Express
To join the Magnificent Seven.

The film of my love
Will travel the world
And travel the whole world over
The film of my love
Will travel the world
Over and over and over
The film of my love
Will travel the world
Over and over and over
Over and over and over again
Over and over and over.

A close-up of yours
A long shot of mine
Superimposed together
I'll zoom in on you
With a love that is true
In cinemascope forever.

A clapper board kiss
There's an Oscar in this
A hit or a miss whatever
A box office wedding
A premier for two
We'll be on location forever.

When Pathe recall
The thrill of it all
They'll edit us both together
A legend a classic
An epic of love
Captured on film forever
A lasting embrace
That time can't erase
Let them censor the wind
Or the weather
The film of my love
Will conquer the world
Forever and ever and ever.

The film of my love
Will travel the world
And travel the whole world over
The film of my love
Will travel the world
Over and over and over
The film of my love
Will travel the world
Over and over and over
Over and over and over again
Over and over and over
Over and over and over.

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Graham: Lead Vocal, Bass, Guitar, Mandolins
Eric: Guitar, Organs, Percussion, Backup Vocals
Lol: Piano, Percussion, Mandolins, Backup Vocals
Kevin: Bongos, Percussion, Backup Vocals

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UDCD 729
STEREO

COMPACT
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