



AEROSMITH
PERMANENT
VACATION

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STEVEN TYLER • LEAD VOCALS, PIANO AND HARMONICA
 JOE PERRY • GUITARS AND BACKGROUND VOCALS
 BRAD WHITFORD • GUITARS
 TOM HAMILTON • ELECTRIC BASS
 JOEY KRAMER • DRUMS

PRODUCED BY BRUCE FAIRBAIN

Engineered by Mike Fraser and Bob Rock

Assistant Engineer: Ken Lomas • Mixed by Mike Fraser

Originally Mastered by George Marino at Sterling Sound

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John Kalodner • John Kalodner

Management by Tim Collins for Collins Management, Inc.

COLLINS MANAGEMENT, INC.



HEART'S DONE TIME

(Joe Perry/Desmond Child)

Met a woman, she had a man
 Couldn't help it I had a plan
 Right around midnight he was gone
 Saw her red light she left it on

And oh my heart's done time
 And oh now she's mine

If there's a reason for these chains
 It's like we suffer to ease the pain
 Now I got this feelin' inside of me
 My heart's in jail and I can't break free

And oh my heart's done time
 And oh now she's mine
 Now she's mine
 Now she's mine
 Now she's mine
 Now she's mine

And oh my heart's done time
 And oh now she's mine
 Now she's mine
 Now she's mine
 Now she's mine

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I need your magic touch, don't you know
 I got a habit and I can't let go
 Feel the fire burnin' slow
 You better get it while it's hot now babe
 Cause I can't let go

Don't need no wedding with a shotgun,
 shotgun

So don't you push me too far
 Don't try to take me for a fool child, who child
 Do you think that you are
 You really got it coming to ya
 It's gonna come as no surprise

I need your magic touch, don't you know
 I'm after you and now I can't let go
 Take it easy, Take me slow
 You better get it while it's hot now babe
 Cause I can't let go

You never know what you got
 Till they take it away
 I'm comin' ready or not
 Gonna get you some day

I need your magic touch, don't you know
 I'm after you and now I can't let go
 Feel the fire burnin' slow
 I got a habit and I'm back for more
 Your magic touch don't you know
 I'm after you and now I can't let go
 Feel the fire burnin' slow
 You better get it while it's hot now babe
 Cause I can't, can't, can't let you go

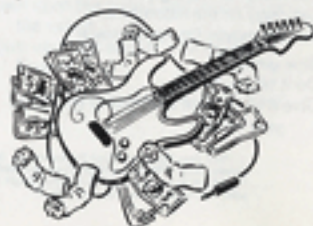


MAGIC TOUCH

(Steven Tyler/Joe Perry/
 Jim Vallance)

Somebody better call a doctor, doctor
 Or wake me up with a shove
 I'm gonna knock you off your rocker, rocker
 Cause I think I'm in love
 I tried to get a message to ya
 But you walked the other way

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RAG DOLL

(Steven Tyler/Joe Perry/
Jim Vallance/Holly Knight)

Rag doll, living in a movie
Hot tramp, Daddy's little cutie
So fine, they'll never see ya
Leavin' by the back door, man

Hot time, get it while it's easy
Don't mind, come on up and see me
Rag doll, baby won't you do me
Like you done before

I'm feelin' like a bad boy
MMM Just a like a bad boy
I'm rippin' up a rag doll
Like throwin' away an old toy
Some babe's talkin' real loud
Talking all about the new crowd
Try and sell me on a old dream
A new version of the old scene
Speak easy on the grape vine
Keep shufflin' in the shoe shine
Old tin lizzy do it till you're dizzy
Give it all ya got until you're put out of
your misery

Yes, I'm movin', Yes, I'm movin'
Get ready for the big time
Tap dancing on a land mine
Yes, I'm movin', I'm really movin'
Old tin lizzy

Yes, I'm movin', Yes, I'm movin'
Get ready for the big time
Get crazy on the moonshine
Yes, I'm movin', I'm really movin'

Sloe gin fizzy
Do it till you're dizzy
Give it all you got until you're put out of
your misery

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SIMORIAH

(Steven Tyler/Joe Perry/
Jim Vallance)

Walkin' the line of a razor's edge
Take it as far as she goes
Slice of the sky on a silver wedge
Higher and higher we go

OOO Simoriah
OOO Simoriah

Ladies in black put a spell on me
Feels like my head is going round and round
Round and upside down
Ladies in white ain't my cup of tea
So be it, I need it, long legs, big eyes
She drives me crazy

OOO Simoriah
OOO Simoriah

Countin' the eyes of the dragonfly
Callin' on dreams from within
She knows the way and she makes me high
So be it I need it
Long hair, blue eyes
She drives me crazy

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DUDE (LOOKS LIKE A LADY)

(Steven Tyler/Joe Perry/
Desmond Child)

Cruised into a bar on the shore
Her picture graced the grime on the door
She a long lost love at first bite
Baby maybe you're wrong but you know
it's all right
That's right

Back stage we're having the time
Of our lives until somebody say
Forgive me if I seem out of line
Then she whipped out her gun
Tried to blow me away

Dude look like a lady
Dude look like a lady
Dude look like a lady
Dude look like a lady

So never judge a book by its cover
Or who you gonna love by your lover
Love put me wise to her love in disguise
She had the body of a venus
Lord imagine my surprise

Dude look like a lady
Dude look like a lady
Dude look like a lady
Dude look like a lady

Baby let me follow you down
Let me take a peek dear
Baby let me follow you down
Do me, do me, do me, all night
Baby let me follow you down
Turn the other cheek dear
Baby let me follow you down
Do me, do me, do me, sue me

What a funky lady
She like it like it like it like that
He was a lady

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ST. JOHN

(Steven Tyler)

John was bad
He gave it everything he had
John he prayed
For all the people ever made
John was cool
He never did no after school

Late at night when he praised the Lord
He laid his hand down upon the bloody sword

John St. John be cool
Tell the people
They follow you
They follow you

But every night when he praised the Lord
He laid his hands down upon the sword

Lay down upon the sword
Lay down upon the sword
Lay down upon the sword
Lay down your bloody sword

John St. John be cool
Tell the people they'll follow you
John St. John be cool
Tell the people they'll follow you

Late at night when he praised the Lord
He lay his hands down upon the bloody sword
Laid down upon the sword, down, down upon
the sword
Laid down upon the sword, gettin' down upon
the sword
Laid down upon the sword, laid it down upon
the sword
Laid down upon the sword, "Late Night TV
Roared"

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HANGMAN JURY

(Steven Tyler/Joe Perry/
Jim Vallance)

Me and my old lady sittin' in the shade
Talkin' about the money that I ain't made
Singin' o boy dontcha line the
Track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track
O boy dontcha line the track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track

If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock that Moses stood
Singin' o boy dontcha line the track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track
O boy dontcha line the track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track

Drank so much hooch
It made my eyes be gettin' blurry
They say I nailed her to the wall
A stitch in time don't mean a thing
No hangman jury could make me crawl
Cause I'm a poor boy
Dontcha line the track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track
O boy dontcha line the track a lack a
OOO

Whacha do with a gun that's loaded
Shot her dead and her heart exploded
Tell me baby now d-dontcha worry
Like lying to a hangman jury

I swear I didn't know that 45 was loaded
In fact my memory ain't too clear
That's not to say she didn't get what she
deserved

Least that's the way it looked from here
Boy when you line the track a lack a
Hey boy when you line the track a lack a
Hey boy dontcha line the track

OOO my love came tumblin' down
OOO love come tumblin' down
OOO (Let's get outta here)



Love come tumblin'

And every night she take her thing
Into the city and in the mornin' make me beg
cause

If I'd taken all her real titty gritty
I'd smack her right upside the head boy
Dontcha line the track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track
O boy dontcha line the track

OOO my love came tumblin' down
OOO love come tumblin' down
OOO love come tumblin'

Poor boy sweatin' in the hot summer night
Hangman waitin' for the early mornin' light
Singin' Oh boy dontcha line the track a lack a
Oh boy dontcha line the track
Oh boy dontcha line the track a lack a
Oh boy dontcha line the track

If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock that Moses done stood
Singin' O boy dontcha line the track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track
O boy dontcha line the track a lack a
O boy dontcha line the track

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GIRL KEEPS COMING APART

(Steven Tyler/Joe Perry)

She's right peculiar
She'll try and fool ya
But the girl keeps coming apart

She's so appealing
Right off the ceiling
Yeah, the girl keeps coming apart



What did I tell ya
She buy and sell ya
'Cause the girl keeps coming apart

She's so affected
I'm so rejected
And the girl keeps coming apart
Don't, don't, don't, don't let it get me down
Don't let it get me down

She's just a screamer
A nightmare dreamer
Yeah the girl keeps coming apart

She's like a call girl
Loose ends and all girl
But the girl keeps coming apart

White lace and leather
She's so together
But still the girl keeps coming apart

I feel sedated
Boxed up and crated
'Cause the girl keeps coming apart
Don't, don't, don't, don't, don't
Let it get me down
Don't let it get me down

So there she was
Burs up and kneelin'
I was wheelin' and a dealin'
My ace in the hole so to speak

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"She was burs up and kneelin' BURS UP"
"I was wheelin' and dealin' WHEELIN' AN DEALIN' AN OOOO!"
—Courtesy Frank Zappa/Dinah-Moe Huston
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ANGEL

(Steven Tyler/Desmond Child)

I'm alone yeah I don't know if I can face the night
I'm in tears and the cryin' that I do is for you
I want your love let's break the wall between us
Don't make it tough I'll put away my pride
Enough's enough, I've suffered and I've seen
the light

You're my angel come and save me tonight
You're my angel come and make it alright
You're my angel come and save me tonight

Don't know what I'm gonna do about this
feeling inside
Yes, it's true loneliness took me for a ride
Without your love I'm nothing but a beggar
Without your love a dog without a bone
What can I do I'm sleepin in this bed alone

You're the reason I live
You're the reason I die
You're the reason I give when I break down
and cry

Don't need no reason why
Baby, baby, baby

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ASCAP

PERMANENT VACATION

(Steven Tyler/Brad Whitford)

I got a letter from a friend the other morning
He say it's hot down by Montego Bay
I got the point and now I think it's finally
dawning

Yeah, yeah, I got to get away

I got to take myself a permanent vacati
The sky's the limit but my plane won't fly



My nose is clean and lordie don't need no sedation

Yeah, yeah, and that's the reason why

I really need it, really, really, need St. Tropez
I want a tan where the sun it never shines
I really need it, really, really, need St. Tropez
You best believe it that I got to get away

I got a sister man she really got a pin head
She think she kinky but she can't get straight
She say she livin' but I kinda think she brain dead

Just excess baggage on a late night freight

I gotta take me on a permanent vacation
The girl's be cummin' down in Cayman Brack
I gotta hand it to a firm situation
Yeah, yeah, I got to cut me some slack

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I'M DOWN

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney)

You telling lies thinking I can't see
You don't cry 'cos you're laughing at me
I'm down (I'm really down)
I'm down (down on the ground)
I'm down (I'm really down)
How can you laugh when you know I'm down
(How can you laugh) When you know
I'm down

Man buys ring woman throw it away
Same old thing happen every day
I'm down (I'm really down)
I'm down (down on the ground)
I'm down (I'm really down)
How can you laugh when you know I'm down
(How can you laugh) When you know
I'm down

We're all alone and there's nobody else
You still moan: "Keep your hands to yourself"

I'm down (I'm really down)
I'm down (down on the ground)
I'm down (I'm really down)
How can you laugh when you know I'm down
(How can you laugh) When you know
I'm down
Don't you know that I'm down (I'm really
down)
Don't you know that I'm down (I'm really
down)
Down on the ground (I'm really down)
Don't you know that I'm down (I'm really
down)
Down, down, down

THE MOVIE

(Steven Tyler/Joe Perry/
Brad Whitford/Tom Hamilton/
Joey Kramer)

Instrumental

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Special thanks to the Vancouver Aquarium
and killer whales, Hyak and Fina, for
their vocal performance on "Heart's
Done Time." Save the whales.
Support Greenpeace
1611 Connecticut Ave. NW,
Washington, D.C. 22209

Extra background vocals - Bruce Fairbairn
Arrangement on "Simorah" - Jim Vallance
Gaelic voice-over on "The Movie" - Christine
Arnott

Plunges by Steven Tyler and Mike Fraser
Road Manager Extraordinaire - Bob Dowd
Toby Francis - Guitar tech/Pre-production
Engineer (Thanks Toby)

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Gerberding, Eddie Gilreath, Alison
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Whitford

Steven Tyler's wardrobe by Teresa Barrick in
collaboration with Steven Tyler

Art Direction • Kim Champagne and Aerosmith
Illustration • Andy Engel
Photography • Neal Preston.
Assistant • Joel Lopez

Additional Musicians

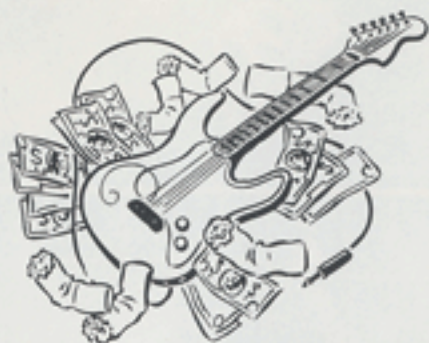
Steel Drum on "Permanent Vacation"
• Morgan Rael
Organ on "Rag Doll" and "Simorah"
• Jim Vallance
Mellotron on "Angel" and "The Movie"
• Drew Arnott
Cellos on "The Movie" • Scott Fairbairn and
Bruce Fairbairn
Horns on "Dude (Looks Like A Lady),"
"Rag Doll" and "Girl Keeps Coming Apart"
• The Margarita Horns:
Tom Keenlyside • Tenor Sax and
Clarinet
Ian Putz • Baritone Sax
Bob Rogers • Trombone
Henry Christian • Trumpet
Bruce Fairbairn • Trumpet
Arranged by Tom Keenlyside
Drew Arnott appears courtesy of Current
Records



DIOGENES
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For Aerosmith Fan Club and
Merchandise Info, send a
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