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LUE YSTER ULT
ETL
EXTRATERRESTRIAL
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PRODUCED BY SANDY PEARLMAN
& GEORGE GERANIOS

BLUE OYSTER CULT:

Eric Bloom—Guitar,
Keyboard, Vocals

Joe Bouchard—Bass, Vocals

Rick Downey—Drums

Allen Lanier—Keyboards, Guitar

Donald (Buck Dharma) Roeser—
Lead Guitar, Vocals

Albert Bouchard—Drums

on "Black Blade" &
"Dominance and Submission"

SPECIAL GUEST:

Bobbie Krieger—Guitar on "Roadhouse Blues"

DOMINANCE AND SUBMISSION

By Albert Bouchard, Eric Bloom,
Samuel Pearlman

I spent ten years
Half my life
Just getting ready
Then it was time
Warpage in the figures
Radios appear
Midnite was the barrier
Back in 1963
Each night it's Suzy's turn
To ride while
Charles, the one
They call her brother
Covers on his eyes
Murmurs in the background
It will be time
Susan and her brother
Charles the grinning boy
Put me in the back seat
Took me for a ride
And the radio was on
Can't you dig
The locomotion
Kingdoms of the radio
45 rpm
Too much revolution
Then it's past midnite
Said Charles the grinning boy
And looking at me greedily:
It's 1964
In Times Square now
People do the polka
New Year's Eve
It was the final barrier
We took you up
And put you in the back seat
From year to year
We looked out
For the venture

Dominance and submission:

Infinite repeats

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CITIES ON FLAME

By Samuel Pearlman,
Donald Roeser, Albert Bouchard

My heart is black
And my lips are cold
Cities on flame with
Rock and roll
Three thousand guitars
They seem to cry
My ears will melt
And then my eyes

CHORUS:

So let the girl, let that girl
Rock and roll
Cities on flame now with
Rock and roll

Gardens of nocturne
Forbidden delights
Reigns of steel
And it's alright
Cities on flame with
Rock and roll
Marshall will buoy
But fender control

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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DR. MUSIC

By Richard Meltzer,
Joseph Bouchard, Donald Roeser

Dance on fire with me babe
The flames ain't gonna stop
Come on and show me
That you're ready to trot

So if you really wanna do it
You better do it hot

Ah my babe
You tell me that you're scared
But your fear
Is just driving me mad

CHORUS:

Well you can call me Dr. Music
Music is my game
Well you can call me Dr. Music
Music is my name

Girl don't stop that screamin'
You're sounding so sincere
There's so much beauty
In the tracks of your tears

So if you wanna face the music
Open up your ears

Meet my friend
Calamity Jane
Hear the rhythm
In the sound of her pain

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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THE RED AND THE BLACK
By Albert Bouchard, Eric Bloom,
Samuel Pearlman

Canadian Mounted,
Baby a police force that works
Red & black: it's
Their color scheme
Get their man in the end—:
It's all right my cousin rarin'
—It's all right
It's all right my lovely bel punice
—It's all right
You'd kill, you'd maim
The Mounties know

Hornswoop me bungo pony
Dogsled on ice
Make a dash for freedom,
Baby don't skate on polar ice
It's too thick to be
Sliced by the light—
Of long & white polar nights:
—It's all right...

Frontenac Chateau, baby
I cross the frontier at 10
Got a whip—in my hand, baby
And a girl or a husky
At the leather's end:
—It's all right...

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JOAN CRAWFORD
By Albert Bouchard,
David Roter, Jack Rigg

Junkies down in Brooklyn are
Going crazy
They laughing just like hungry
Dogs in the street
Policemen are hiding behind the skirts
Of little girls
Their eyes have turned the color
Of frozen meat

CHORUS:
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
No, no, no, no
Joan Crawford has risen from
The grave (Repeat)

Catholic school girls have thrown
Away their mascara
They chain themselves to the axles
Of big Mac trucks
The sky is filled with herds of
Shivering angels
The fat lady laughs,
"Gentlemen, start your trucks"

Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
No, no, no
Joan Crawford has risen from
The grave (Repeat)
Christina, mother's home, Christina
Come to mother, Christina

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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BURNIN' FOR YOU
By Donald Roeser,
Richard Meltzer

Home in the valley, home in the city
Home isn't pretty,
Ain't no home for me
Home in the darkness, home
On the highway
Home isn't my way, home
I'll never be
Burn out the day, burn
Out the night
I can't see no reason to put up
A fight
I'm living for givin' the devil
His due
And I'm burnin', I'm burnin',
I'm burnin'
For you (Repeat)
Time is the essence,
Time is the season
Time ain't no reason, got no
Time to slow
Time everlasting, time
To play B sides
Time ain't on my side, time
I'll never know
Burn out the day, burn out
The night
I'm not the one to tell you
What's wrong and what's right

I've seen suns that were freezing
And lives that were through
And I'm burnin', I'm burnin',
I'm burnin' for you (Repeat)

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ROADHOUSE BLUES
By The Doors

BLACK BLADE
By Eric Bloom, Michael Moorcock,
John Trivers

I have this feeling that my luck
Is none too good
There are ruins in my past
There are ruins in my destiny
And this sword here at my side
Don't act the way it *should*
Keeps calling me its master,
But I feel like its slave
Hauling me faster and faster
To an early, early grave
And it howls—Oh, it howls
Like Hell...

Well,
I'm told it's my duty to
Fight against the Law
That there's freedom in
My blade
And that wizardry's my trade,
And that I was born to wade
Through gore...
I just want to be a lover
Not a red-eyed screaming ghoul
I wish it'd picked another
To be its killing tool
And its cosmic song—it
Goes on too long.
Black blade!
Black blade!
Forged a million billion years ago

Black blade!
Black blade!
Killing so its power
Can grow and grow
Black blade!
Black blade!
Bring Chaos to the
World we know
And it's using me to
Kill my friends
Getting stronger so the
World will end
Forcing my mind to bend
And bend and bend
It's the vilest weapon
That ever was made
Black blade!
Black blade!
Singing for eternity
Black blade!
Black blade!
Carving out my destiny
Bringing in the Lords of Chaos
Bringing up the Beasts of Hades
Sucking out the souls of heroes
Laying waste to Knights
And Ladies

There is Death from the
Beginning to the End of Time
Death in the Flames
The Earth, the Sky, the Sea
And I am the Cosmic Champion
And I hold the Mystic Sign
And the whole world's dying
And the burden's mine
And the black sword keeps on
Killing 'til the end of time
Doesn't care if I am willing
And it's howling, howling, howling
—Howling like Hell...
Black blade, etc.

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HOT RAILS TO HELL

By Joseph Bouchard

Ridin' the underground
Swimming in sweat
A rumble above and below
Hey cop, don't you know the heat's
On all right
The hot summer day didn't quit
For the night.

CHORUS:

1277 express to heaven speeding
Along like dynamite
1277 express to heaven rumbles
The steel like a dogfight
You caught me in its spell
Trying to leave but you
Know darn well
The heat from below can
Burn your eyes out.

Blackened out eyes
Scratched on the wall
Stoned-out looks from the crowd
The king will not know
On the wall it said
The flash of his cards
Was sprayed with red

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GODZILLA

By Donald Roeser

With a purposeful grimace
And a terrible sound
He pulls the spitting
High tension wires down
Helpless people on a subway train
Scream bug-eyed as
He looks in on them
He picks up a bus
And he throws it back down
As he wades through the buildings

Toward the center of town
Oh, no, they say he's got
To go, go, go, Godzilla
Oh, no, there goes Tokyo
Go, go Godzilla
History shows
Again and again
How nature points up
The folly of men

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**VETERAN OF THE
PSYCHIC WARS**
By Eric Bloom,
Michael Moorcock

You see me now, a veteran
Of a thousand psychic wars,
I've been living on the
Edge so long
Where the winds of limbo roar
And I'm young enough to
Look at

And far too old to see;
All the scars are on the inside
And I'm not sure if there's
Anything left of me.

CHORUS:

Don't let these shakes go on
It's time we had a break from it
It's time we had some leave
We've been living in the flames
We've been eating up our brains
Oh, please don't let these
Shakes go on

You ask me why I'm weary
Why I can't speak to you
You blame me for my silence
Say it's time I changed and grew
But the war's still going on dear,
And there's no end that I know

And I can't say if we're ever,
Ever gonna be free

CHORUS:

Don't let these shakes go on
It's time we had a break from it
It's time we had some leave
We've been living in the flames
We've been eating out our brains
Oh, please don't let these shakes
Go on

(GUITAR SOLO)

You see may now a veteran
Of a thousand psychic wars
My energy is spent at last
And my armor is destroyed
I have used up all my weapons
And I'm helpless and bereaved
Wounds are all I'm made of
And did I hear you say
That this is victory?

CHORUS:

Don't let these shakes go on
It's time we had a break from it
Send me to the rear
Where the tides of madness swell
And been sliding into hell
Oh, please don't let these
Shakes go on

Don't let these shakes go on
Don't let these shakes go on

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E.T.I.
(EXTRA TERRESTRIAL
INTELLIGENCE)

By Donald Roeser, Samuel Pearlman

I hear the music daylight disc
3 men in black said
"Don't report this"
"Ascension" And that's all they said.

Sickness now the hours dread
All praise, he's found
The awful truth Balthazar,
He's found the saucer news
I'm in fairy rings and tower beds
"Don't report this"
3 men said
Books by blameless and the dead
King in yellow,
Queen in red
All praise, he's found the awful truth
Balthazar, he's found the saucer news
Dead leaves always
Give up motion
I no longer feel emotion
When prophecy fails
The falling motion
"Don't report this,
Agents of fortune."
All praise, he's found
The awful truth, Balthazar,
He's found the saucer news.

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(DON'T FEAR) THE REAPER
By Donald Roeser

All our times have come
Here but now they're gone
Seasons don't fear the reaper
Nor do the wind, the sun or the rain
And we can be like they are
(Come on baby) Don't fear the reaper
(Baby take my hand) Don't fear the
Reaper
(We'll be able to fly)
Don't fear the reaper
(Baby, I'm your man)
Valentine is done
Here but now they're gone
Romeo and Juliet
Are together in eternity

Romeo and Juliet
(40,000 men and women every day)
Like Romeo and Juliet
(40,000 men and women every day)
Redefine happiness
(Another 40,000 comin' every day)
And we can be like they are
(Come on baby)
Don't fear the reaper
(Baby take my hand)
Don't fear the reaper
(We'll be able to fly)
Don't fear the reaper
(Baby I'm your man)
Love of two is one
Here but now they're gone
Came the last night of sadness
And it was clear
She couldn't go on then
The door was open
And the wind appeared
The candles blew
And then disappeared
The curtains flew
And he appeared
(Saying don't be afraid)
Come on baby
(And she had no fear)
And she ran to him
(Then they started to fly)
They looked backward
And said goodbye
She had become like they are
(She had taken his hand)
She had become like they are
(Come on baby)
Don't fear the reaper

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"Dr. Blades" Mandl
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All guitar rigs: Ricky Reyer
Keyboards: Sam Judd
Guitars & Dressing Room:
Joe Lauro

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Tom Higgins
Rigger: Ronnie Subourne
Road Manager: Richie Nesin
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