

Divinyls

1. **AIN'T GONNA EAT OUT MY HEART**
(P.Sawyer/L.Burton)
(Additional Composition: Divinyls) CONTROL
From the soundtrack *Buffy The Vampire Slayer*
2. **LAY YOUR BODY DOWN**
(M.McEntee/C.Amphlett) EMI SONGS LTD
New Version
3. **MAKE OUT ALRIGHT**
(C.Amphlett/M.McEntee/M.Watson)
EMI SONGS LTD
From the album *Divinyls*
4. **TO SIR WITH LOVE**
(M.London/B.Black) EMI SONGS LTD
Gehman Mix
5. **IF LOVE WAS A GUN**
(M.McEntee/C.Amphlett) EMI SONGS LTD
From the album *Divinyls*
6. **I TOUCH MYSELF**
(B.Steinberg/T.Kelly/C.Amphlett/M.McEntee)
EMI SONGS LTD
From the album *Divinyls*
7. **NEED A LOVER**
(C.Amphlett/M.McEntee) EMI SONGS LTD
Jacobs Mix
8. **WILD THING**
(C.Taylor) EMI SONGS LTD
From the soundtrack *Reckless Kelly*
9. **TEMPERAMENTAL - Live**
(C.Amphlett/M.McEntee) EMI SONGS LTD
Recorded live at Boggo Road Jail 31/7/93
10. **LOVE IS THE DRUG**
(B.Ferry/A.Mackay) BMG MUSIC
From the soundtrack *Super Mario Bros.*
11. **BLESS MY SOUL (It's Rock n Roll)**
- Live
(M.McEntee/C.Amphlett) EMI SONGS LTD
Recorded live at Boggo Road Jail 31/7/93
12. **I'M ON YOUR SIDE**
(B.Steinberg/T.Kelly) EMI SONGS LTD
From the album *Divinyls*
13. **PLEASURE AND PAIN**
(H.Knight/M.Chapman) ZOMBA MUSIC PUB LTD
1993 Version
14. **LOVE SCHOOL**
(C.Amphlett/M.McEntee) EMI SONGS LTD
From the album *Divinyls*

The Collection



This Compilation (P) 1993
Virgin Records America Inc.

Divinyls

The Collection

AIN'T GONNA EAT OUT MY HEART ANYMORE

(P.Smyers/L.Barton)

I admit you got the biggest brown eyes
And you know how to bite your lips
And turn to lies
Sugar
You can get any girl you want going
Do it
And don't say you don't know, cause you do
Well baby
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
So quit it
I love you, I love you, I do boy
But you ain't gonna cheat on me
I need you, I need you, I do boy
Choose is it her or me!
Choose is it her or me!
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
So quit it baby, ooch baby, so quit it
Ooch baby, baby, baby, baby
Ooch quit it baby, baby
I'm talking, ooch baby
I'm talking to you, you
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Produced by Charley Drayton and Divinyls

You better watch your step
Or boy, you're gonna loose
The best thing you ever had
Now he gonna eat out my heart anymore
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
So quit it
I love you, I love you, I do boy
But you ain't gonna cheat on me
I need you, I need you, I do boy
Choose is it her or me!
Choose is it her or me!
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
I ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
So quit it baby, ooch baby, so quit it
Ooch baby, baby, baby, baby
Ooch quit it baby, baby
I'm talking, ooch baby
I'm talking to you, you
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Ain't gonna eat out my heart anymore
Produced by Charley Drayton and Divinyls

LAY YOU BODY DOWN

(M.McEntee/C.Amphlett)

Mondays are a mystery
Tuesdays are alright
Wednesday's what I'm waiting for
Especially the night
Thursdays are a tragedy
By Friday I'm uptight
Saturday I find myself
I'm the Mistress of the Night
No stranger to your fantasy
Lashings of a recipe
I'm whipping something up
That's just for you
Action's what I'm looking for
Action's what I like

You know what my name is
I'm the Mistress of the Night
Sometimes I dress in black
Sometimes I dress in white
Sometimes I dress so wicked
I give myself a fright
No stranger to your fantasy
Lashings of a recipe
I'm whipping something up
That's just for you oh yeah
Lay your body lay your body
Lay your body down
Lay your body lay your body
Lay your body down
No stranger to your fantasy
Lashings of a recipe
I'm whipping something up
That's just for you
Oh lay, oh lay
Oh lay
Your body next to mine
Lay your body down
Lay your body down
Sometimes I'm dressed in black
Lay your body down
Lay your body down
Sometimes I'm dressed in white
Lay your body down
Lay your body down
Sometimes I wear nothing at all
Sometimes I'm dressed in white
Lay your body down
Lay your body down
Produced by David Tickle and Divinyls
Mixed by David Tickle

MAKE OUT ALRIGHT

(C.Amphlett/McEntee/M.Watson)

Now that you've started something
How can you see it through
Caught up and calling, falling through
Taken a certain something
That's fallen from our lives
Boy I can see it in your eyes
Do you know where you're going
Do you know where you go
There's no way of knowing
If you let him go
If there's soul where you're going
If there's soul let it show
I know where you go
You're gonna make out alright
Or break out alright
All that you wanted baby
Is right in front of you
Is my message getting through to you yeah, yeah
True communication
Is always hard to find



When you've left your words behind
Do you know where you're going
Do you know where you go
There's no way of knowing
If you let him go
If there's soul where you're going
If there's soul let it roll
I know where you go
You're gonna make out alright
Or break out alright
Make out alright, make out alright
Make out alright, make out alright
Do you know where you're going
Do you know where you go
There's no way of knowing
If you let him go
If there's soul where you're going
If there's soul let it roll
I know where you're going
You're gonna make out alright
Or break out alright
Make out alright, make out alright



Make out alright, make out alright
Make it in the morning
Make out all right
Make it, make it, make it
Make out alright
Make out alright
Make out alright
Produced by David Tickle and Divinyls

TO SIR WITH LOVE

(M.London/B.Black)
Those school girl days
Of telling tales and biting nails are gone
But in my mind
I know they will
Still live on and on
But how do you thank someone
Who has taken you from crayons to perfume
It isn't easy, but I'll try
If you wanted the sky I would write across the sky
In letters that would soar a thousand feet high
To sir with love
The time has come
For closing books and long last looks must end
And as I leave
I know that I am leaving my best friend
A friend who taught me right from wrong
And weak from strong that's a lot to learn
What, what can I give you in return?
If you wanted the moon I would try to make the stars
But I would rather you let me give my heart
To sir with love
If you wanted the sky I would write across the sky
In letters that would soar a thousand feet high
To sir with love.
Produced by Don Gehman and Divinyls
Mixed by Don Gehman

IF LOVE WAS A GUN

(M.McEntee/C.Amplett)
Cool headed one
Started out as fun
Now it's sealed and delivered
All that's left is one
Started out to work it all out
But I couldn't fit the shoes
Oh well hope there's an angel
Looking out and watching over you
If love was a gun
Wouldn't hurt more than its done
No if love was a gun
If love was a gun oh yeah
Hot headed one
What's done is done
Now it's sealed and delivered
Mercy's on the run
Woke up this morning
I was all cleaned out
Lord I just wanted to cry
Oh well hope there's an angel
Looking out and watching over you
If love was a gun
Wouldn't hurt more than it's done
No if love was a gun
If love was a gun oh yeah
Angel, angel, angel, oh yeah
Fast living one
Now the race is won
Things got as hot as
The surface of the sun
No doubt we burnt it all out
Our summer's been and gone
Oh well hope there's an angel
Looking out and watching over you
If love was a gun
Wouldn't hurt more than it's done
No if love was a gun
Wouldn't hurt more than it's done yeah
If love was a gun
If love was a gun
Ooh yeah



I hope there's an angel
Watching over you
I hope there's an angel
Watching over you
I hope there's one
I hope there's two
I hope there's many
Watching over you
Produced by David Tickle and Divinyls

I TOUCH MYSELF

(B.Steinberg/T.Kelly/C.Amplett/McEntee)
I love myself
I want you to love me
When I feel down
I want you above me
I search myself
I want you to find me
I forget myself
I want you to remind me
I don't want anybody else
When I think about you
I touch myself

Ooh I don't want anybody else
 Oh no, oh no, oh no
 You're the one who makes me come running
 You're the sun who makes me shine
 When you're around I'm always laughing
 I want to make you mine
 I close my eyes
 And see you before me
 Think I would die
 If you were to ignore me
 A fool could see
 Just how much I adore you
 I get down on my knees
 I do anything for you
 Chorus
 I want you
 I don't want anybody else
 And when I think about you
 I touch myself
 Ooh, Ooh, oo, oo ahhh
 Chorus

Produced by David Tickle and Divinyls



NEED A LOVER

(C. Asplund/McEntee)

Tell me mirror mirror
 Mirror on my wall
 Who is the fairest
 The fairest of them all
 Tell me fortune teller
 Look into your crystal ball
 A love for me romantically
 Tell me will I fall
 For someone good looking
 What's the colour of his hair
 Does he have a fortune
 I really just don't care
 If he needs the money
 I'll gladly pay his fare
 Summon him this very night
 What style should I wear my hair
 For my lover
 I need a lover
 Dearest fairy godmother
 Please wave your magic wand
 Please send me someone
 To whom I can hold on
 Genie in the bottle
 Do you hear my plea
 If you don't answer my call
 I'll throw you in the sea
 I rule my bed alone each night
 What a poor state of affairs
 Please send me someone
 Please send me someone who really cares
 Send me out a valentine in a puff of smoke
 To curl around my body

Produced by David Tickle and Divinyls

Mixed by Rob Jacobs

WILD THING

(C. Taylor)

Wild thing, you make my heart sing
 You make everything groovy wild thing
 Wild thing, I think I love you
 But I wanna know for sure
 Come on hold me tight
 I love you
 Wild thing, you make my heart sing
 You make everything groovy Wild thing
 Wild thing, I think you move me
 But I wanna know for sure
 Come on hold me tight
 You move me

Produced by Charley Drayton and Divinyls

TEMPERAMENTAL

(C. Asplund/McEntee)

Nothing ends up right
 When you're in a craze
 Why don't you grow up
 Come on now act your age
 Oh when you lose your cool
 You lose your reason too
 You shouldn't say those things
 Oh when your face is red
 Like the sun
 Like the wind
 Like the weather
 Your temperamental (your new car)
 Temperamental (new TV)
 Temperamental (stereo)
 Temperamental (you and me)
 Temperamental (your new dog)
 Temperamental (love dog)
 Temperamental (new girlfriend)
 Temperamental (you and me)
 Why don't you sit back
 And just be worldly and wise
 When you shoot your mouth off
 You never apologize
 Oh when you lose your cool



You look so stupid too
 You shouldn't say those things
 When your face is red
 Like the sun
 Like the wind
 Like the weather
 You're temperamental (your new car)
 Temperamental (new TV)
 Temperamental (stereo)
 Temperamental (you and me)
 Temperamental (your new dog)
 Temperamental (love dog)
 Temperamental (new girlfriend)
 Temperamental (you and me)
 Like the sun
 Like the wind
 Like the weather
 You're temperamental
 Temperamental
 Temperamental
 Temperamental
 Temperamental
 Temperamental

Temperamental
Temperamental
You can leave Little Boy
I don't want you round here no more
Don't come knockin',
You won't get past my door
You've got nothing to hide
And everybody knows it too
Too bad Little Boy
It's all over for you
Mixed by Keith Walker

LOVE IS THE DRUG

(B. Ferry/A. Mackay)
Tain't no big thing
To wait for the bell to ring
Tain't no big thing
The toll of the bell
Aggravated, spare for days
I stroll down town to the red light place
Jump up bubble up



What's in store
Love is the drug and I need to score
Showing out showing out
Hit and run
Boy meets girl where the beat goes on
Stitched up tight - can't shake free
Love is the drug - got a hook on me
Oh - catch that buzz
Love is the drug I'm thinking of
Oh - can't you see
Love is the drug for me
Oh, oh, love is the drug - yeah
Late that night I park my car
Staked my place in the single bar
Face to face, toe to toe
Heart to heart as we hit the floor
Lumber up limbo down
The locked embrace - the stumble round
I say go he say yes
Dim the lights - you can guess the rest
Oh - catch that buzz
Love is the drug I'm thinking of
Oh - can't you see
Love is the drug got a hook in me
Oh - can't you see
Love is the drug for me
Love is, love is - now you know that love is the drug
- yeah
Love is the drug
Love is the drug
Oh - love is the drug
Love is the drug
Love is the drug
Produced by Charley Drapton and Distrikt
Mixed by Chris Lord-Alge

BLESS MY SOUL (It's Rock n Roll)

(M. McEnroe/C. Amphlett)
Hand me a prayer book
I need to be forgiven
I'm not even driving
I'm just being driven
I've got a burning fire in me
A potential for sin
Inspiration from the devil
I'm full of temptation
I've got affection for trouble
Hear the sirens scream
I want to go somewhere
Where I've never been
A whole lot of people
Hear my plea
If you got an emotion
You got to set it free
A whole lot of people
Hear my call
I tell you no lies
And that's all
Oh bless my soul it's rock n roll
There's no easy way down
It takes some time
It takes some time
It takes some time to be a hero
I'll show you how to do it
I'll show how it's done
You can't let people go
You got to make them come
Let the lightning strike
The thunder roll
Let me tell you buddy
That's rock n roll
A whole lot of people
Hear my plea
If you got an emotion
You got to set it free
A whole lot of people
Hear my call
I'll tell you no lies
And that's all



Oh bless my soul
It's rock n roll
Bless my soul
It's rock n roll
There's no easy way down
Bless my soul, it's rock n roll
Bless my soul, it's rock n roll
Mixed by Keith Walker

I'M ON YOUR SIDE

(B. Steinberg/T. Kelly)
Remember when we met
The way you made me laugh
How could I forget
I found my better half
But lately I've been feeling strong
And you've been falling behind
Oh tell me what went wrong
'Cos I can't read your mind
I'm on your side
Are you too blind to see

I'm on your side
You know I'm not the enemy
Don't push me away
There's nothing to hide
I won't betray you baby
I love you babe
I'm on your side
Remember how we kissed
The first time in the dark
Your lips were on my lips
Your heart was on my heart
But last night when you went to sleep
You turned your face to the wall
If you put your faith in me
I'll catch you when you fall
I'm on your side
Are you too blind to see
I'm on your side
You know I'm not the enemy
Don't push me away
There's nothing to hide



I won't betray you babe
I love you babe
I'm on your side
Lately I've been feeling strong
And you've been falling behind
Oh tell me what went wrong
'Cos I can't read your mind
Chorus
I'll hold on to you
No matter what it is
You're going through babe
I love you babe
I love you babe
I love you babe
Chorus
Produced by David Tickle and Dineen

PLEASURE AND PAIN

(H.Knight/M.Chapman)

Lover, lover, why do you push
Why do you push why do you push
Baby, baby, did you forget about me
I've been standing at the back of your life
Back row centre just above the ice
Please don't ask me how I've been getting off
No please don't ask me how I've been getting off
Breaking my body, with the back of your hand
Doesn't make sense from where I stand
Baby, baby, why you wanna mess it up
Sooner or later I'll find my place,
Find my body, better fix my face
Please don't ask me how I've been getting off
No please don't ask me how I've been getting off
It's a fine line between pleasure and pain
You've done it once you could do it again
Whatever you done don't try to explain
It's a fine line between pleasure and pain.
Sooner or later I'll find my place
Find my body, better fix my face
Please don't ask me how I've been getting off
No please don't ask me how I've been getting off
It's a fine line between pleasure and pain

You've done it once, you could do it again
Whatever you done don't try to explain
It's a fine fine line between pleasure and pain.
It's all the same
It's all the same
It's all the same
Produced by Don Gehman
Mixed by Mark Moffat and Dineen

LOVE SCHOOL

(C.Amplett/McEnter)

I get stormy
When things bore me
I get steamed up
When you ignore me
I don't need some bland sky
Staring back at me
I need a bad guy
I want some electricity
I need fire
I got sensual desire
That's what my body
And my nature
Does require
Ooh don't you be so cold
I need some body and soul
Yeah don't you be a fool
You need to go to the love school
Don't need your detachment
Waiting for the storm to pass
Don't need re-enactment
Of things that have happened
In the past
I don't need some joker
Making fun at me
I need a lover
I want some sensitivity
I need fire
I got sensual desire
That's what my body
And my nature
Does require



Ooh don't you be so cold
I need some body and soul
Yeah don't you be a fool
You need to go to the love school
I need fire
I got sensual desire
That's what my body
And my nature
Does require
Chorus
I don't want anybody else
Because I don't want anybody else
Produced by David Tickle and Dineen