

1. **MISS YOU** (4:50)
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2. **BROWN SUGAR*** (3:50)
3. **UNDERCOVER OF THE NIGHT** (4:31)
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4. **START ME UP** (3:32)
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5. **TUMBLING DICE** (3:30)
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6. **HANG FIRE** (2:22)
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7. **IT'S ONLY ROCK 'N' ROLL** (5:25)
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8. **EMOTIONAL RESCUE** (5:38)
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9. **BEAST OF BURDEN** (4:24)
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10. **FOOL TO CRY** (5:02)
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11. **WAITING ON A FRIEND** (4:45)
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12. **ANGIE** (4:31)
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13. **DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO
(HEARTBREAKER)** (3:33)
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PRODUCED BY THE GLIMMER TWINS*

MISS YOU

*I've been holding out so long
I've been sleeping all alone
Lord I miss you*

*I've been hanging on the phone
I've been sleeping all alone
I want to kiss you*

*Well I've been haunted in my sleep
You've been starring in my dreams
Lord I miss you child
I've been waiting in the hall
Been waiting on your call
When the phone rings*

*It's just some friends of mine that say,
"Hey, what's the matter man?
We're gonna come around at twelve o'clock
With some Puerto Rican girls that are just
dyin' to meet you.
We're gonna bring a case of wine
Hey, let's go mess and fool around
You know, like we used to."*

*Oh everybody waits so long
Oh baby why you wait so long
Won't you come on! Come on!*

*I've been walking Central Park
Singing after dark
People think I'm crazy
I've been stumbling on my feet
Shuffling thro' the street
Asking people, "What's the matter with you
Jim Boy?"*

*Sometimes I want to say to myself
Sometimes I say*

*I guess I'm lying to myself
It's just you and no one else
Lord I won't miss you child
You've been blotting out my mind
Fooling on my time
No, I won't miss you baby, yeah*

Lord I miss you child

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BROWN SUGAR

*Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields
Sold in a market down in New Orleans
Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright
Hear him whip the women, just around midnight*

*Ah, brown sugar how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar just like a young girl should*

*Drums beating cold English blood runs hot
Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop
House boy knows that he's doing alright
You should a heard him just around midnight*

*Ah, brown sugar how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar just like a young girl should
Ah, brown sugar how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar just like a black girl should*

*I bet your mama was a tent show queen
And all her girlfriends were sweet sixteen
I'm no school boy but I know what I like
You should have heard me just around midnight*

*Ah, brown sugar how come you taste so good?
Ah, brown sugar just like a young girl should*

*I said yeah, yeah, yeah, whew
How come you... How come you taste so good?
I said yeah, yeah, yeah, whew
Just like a black girl should*

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UNDERCOVER OF THE NIGHT

*Heard the screams from Center 42
Loud enough to bust your brains out
The opposition's tongue is cut in two
Keep off the streets cause you're in danger*

*One hundred thousand disappear
Lost in the jails in South America*

*Cuddle up baby
Cuddle up tight
Cuddle up baby
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night*

*The sex police are out there in the streets
Make sure the pass laws are not broken
The race militia has got itchy fingers
All the way from New York back to Africa*

*Cuddle up baby
Keep it all out of sight
Cuddle up baby
Sleep with all out of sight*

*Cuddle up baby
Keep it all out of sight*

Undercover

Undercover

Undercover

*Keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night*

*All the young men they've been rounded up
Sent to camps back in the jungle
And people whisper, people double-talk
At once their fathers act so humble
All the young girls they have got the blues
They're heading on back to Center 42*

*Keep it undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Keep it undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night*

*Down in the bars the girls are painted blue
Done up in lace, done up in rubber
The john's are jerky little G.I. Joe's
On R&R from Cuba and Russia
The smell of sex
The smell of suicide
All these things I just can't keep inside*

*Undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night
Undercover of the night
Undercover of the night
Undercover of the night
Undercover
Undercover.....*

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START ME UP

*If you start me up;
If you start me up I'll never stop
You can start me up,
You can start me up I'll never stop
I've been running hot
You got me just about to blow my top
You can start me up, you can start me up,
I'll never stop, never stop, never stop, never stop*

*You make a grown man cry,
you make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry,
Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth ride in a mean, mean machine
Start it up*

*You can start me up
Kick on the starter, give it all you've got
(you got, you got)
I can't compete
With the riders in the other heats
If you rough it up
If you like it you can slide it up, slide it up
Slide it up, slide it up
Don't make a grown man cry,
don't make a grown man cry
Don't make a grown man cry
My eyes dilate, my lips go green
My hands are greasy, she's a mean, mean machine
Start it up*

*Start me up
Ah...you've got to... you've got to
Never, never, never stop
Start it up
Ah...start it up, never, never, never
You make a grown man cry,
you make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry
Ride like the wind, at double speed
I'll take you places that you've never, never seen*

*If you start it up,
Love the day when we will never stop
Never stop, never, never, never stop
Tough me up
Never stop, never stop
You, you, you make a grown man cry
You, you make a dead man come,
you, you, you make a dead man come*

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TUMBLING DICE

*Women think I'm tasty
But they're always tryin' to waste me
And make me burn the candle right down
But baby, baby
I don't need no jewels in my crown
Cause all you women is low down gamblers
Cheatin' like I don't know how
But baby, baby
There's fever in the funk house now
This low down bitchin'
Got my poor feet a itchin'
Don't you know the deuce is still wild
Baby, I can't stay
You got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice*

*Always in a hurry
I never stop to worry
Don't you see the time flashing by
Honey got no money
I'm all sixes and sevens and nines
Say now, baby
I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime
But baby, I can't stay
You got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice
Roll me and call me the tumbling dice*

*Oh my, my, my
I'm the lone crap shooter
Playing the field every night
Baby, can't stay
You got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice
Roll me and call me the tumbling dice*

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HANG FIRE

*In the sweet old country where I come from
Nobody ever works
Nothing ever gets done
We hang fire
We hang fire*

You know marrying money is a full time job
I don't need the aggravation
I'm a lazy slob
We hang fire
Hang fire, hang fire, hang
Put it on the wire, baby
Hang fire, hang fire
Put it on the wire, baby

We got nothing to eat
We got nowhere to work
Nothing to drink
We just lost our shirt
I'm on the dole
We ain't for hire
Say what the hell, say what the hell
Hang fire
Hang fire, hang fire
Put it on the wire baby
Hang fire, hang fire
Hang fire, hang fire
Hang fire, hang fire
Put it on the wire baby

Yeah, take a thousand dollars
Go and have some fun
Put it all on at a hundred to one
Hang fire
We hang fire
Put it on the wire baby

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IT'S ONLY ROCK 'N' ROLL

If I could stick my hand in my heart,
I would spill it all over the stage.
Would it satisfy ya,
Would it slide on by ya,
Would you think the boy is strange?
Ain't he strange?

If I could win ya,
If I could sing ya a love song so divine,
Would it be enough for your cheating heart
If I broke down and cried? If I cried?

I said I know It's Only Rock 'N' Roll
But I like it.
I know It's Only Rock 'N' Roll
But I like it, like it,
Yes, I do.
Oh, well, I like it.
I like it, I like it.
I said can't you see
That this old boy has been-a lonely.

If I could stick a knife in my heart
Suicide right on stage,
Would it be enough for your teenage lust,
Would it help to ease the pain?
Ease your brain?

If I could dig down deep in my heart
Feelings would be laid on the page.
Would it satisfy ya,
Would it slide on by ya,
Would ya think the boy's insane?
He's in sane.

Repeat Chorus

*And do ya think that you're the
Only girl around?
I bet you think that you're the
Only woman in town.
I said I know It's Only Rock 'N' Roll
But I like it.
I know It's Only Rock 'N' Roll
But I like it, like it,
Yes, I do.
Oh, well, I like it,
I like it, I like it...*

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EMOTIONAL RESCUE

*Is there nothing I can say
Nothing I can do
To change your mind
I'm so in love with you
You're too deep in
You can't get out
You're just a poor girl in a rich man's house
Yeah, baby, I'm crying over you
Don't you know promises were never made to keep?
Just like the night, dissolve in sleep
I'll be your savior, steadfast and true
I'll come to your emotional rescue
I'll come to your emotional rescue*

*Yeah, the other night, crying
Crying baby, yeah I'm crying
Yeah I'm like a child baby
I'm like a child baby
Child yeah, I'm like a child, like a child
Like a child*

*You think you're one of a special breed
You think that you're his pet Pekinese
I'll be your savior, steadfast and true
I'll come to your emotional rescue
I'll come to your emotional rescue*

*I was dreaming last night
Last night I was dreaming
How you'd be mine, but I was crying
Like a child, yeah, I was crying
Crying like a child*

*You will be mine, mine, mine, mine, mine all mine
You could be mine, could be mine
Be mine, all mine*

*I come to you, so silent in the night
So stealthy, so animal quiet
I'll be your savior, steadfast and true
I'll come to your emotional rescue
I'll come to your emotional rescue*

*Yeah, you should be mine, mine, whew
Yes, you could be mine
Tonight and every night
I will be your knight in shining armour
Coming to your emotional rescue*

*You will be mine, you will be mine, all mine
You will be mine, you will be mine, all mine
I will be your knight in shining armour
Riding across the desert with a fine Arab charger*

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BEAST OF BURDEN

*I'll never be your beast of burden
My back is broad but it's a hurting
All I want is for you to make love to me
I'll never be your beast of burden
I've walked for miles my feet are hurting
All I want is for you to make love to me*

*Am I hard enough
Am I rough enough
Am I rich enough
I'm not too blind to see*

*I'll never be your beast of burden
So let's go home and draw the curtains
Music on the radio
Come on baby make sweet love to me*

*Am I hard enough
Am I rough enough
Am I rich enough
I'm not too blind to see*

*Oh little sister
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl
You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl
Pretty, pretty
Such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl
Come on baby please, please, please*

*I'll tell ya
You can put me out
On the street
Put me out
With no shoes on my feet
But, put me out, put me out
Put me out of misery*

*Yeah, all your sickness
I can suck it up
Throw it all at me
I can shrug it off
There's one thing baby
That I don't understand
You keep on telling me
I ain't your kind of man*

*Ain't I rough enough
Ain't I tough enough
Ain't I rich enough, in love enough
Ooh! Ooh! Please*

*I'll never be your beast of burden
I'll never be your beast of burden
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never, never be*

*I'll never be your beast of burden
I've walked for miles and my feet are hurting
All I want is you to make love to me*

*I won't need no beast of burden
I need no fussing
I need no nursing
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never, never*

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FOOL TO CRY

*When I come home baby
And I've been working all night long
I put my daughter on my knee, and she say
"Daddy what's wrong?"
I put my head on her shoulder
She whispers in my ear so sweet
You know what she says?
"Daddy you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry
And it makes me wonder why."*

*You know, I got a woman
And she lives in a poor part of town
and I go to see her sometimes
And we make love, so fine
I put my head on her shoulder
She says, "Tell me all your troubles."
You know what she says? She says
"Daddy you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry
and it makes me wonder why."*

*Daddy you're a fool to cry
Oh, I love you so much baby
Daddy you're a fool to cry
Daddy you're a fool to cry, yeah
She says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry
And it makes me wonder why."*

*She says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
Daddy you're a fool to cry
Daddy you're a fool to cry
Daddy you're a fool to cry"*

*Even my friends say to me sometimes
And make out like I don't understand them
You know what they say?
They say, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry
And it makes me wonder why."*

*I'm a fool baby
I'm a fool baby
I'm a certified fool, now
I want to tell ya
Gotta tell ya, baby
I'm a fool baby
I'm a fool baby
Certified fool for ya, mama, come on
I'm a fool
I'm a fool
I'm a fool*

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WAITING ON A FRIEND

*Watching girls go passing by
It ain't the latest thing
I'm just standing in a doorway
I'm just trying to make some sense
Out of these girls passing by
The tales they tell of men
I'm not waiting on a lady
I'm just waiting on a friend*

*A smile relieves a heart that grieves
Remember what I said
I'm not waiting on a lady
I'm just waiting on a friend
Just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend
Just waiting on a friend*

*Don't need a whore
Don't need no booze
Don't need a virgin priest
But I need someone I can cry to
I need someone to protect*

*Ooh, making love and breaking hearts
It is a game for youth
But I'm not waiting on a lady
I'm just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend
Just waiting on a friend*

*I'm just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend
Just waiting on a friend*

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ANGIE

*Angie, Angie
When will those clouds all disappear?
Angie, Angie
Where will it lead us from here?*

*With no loving in our souls
And no money in our coats
You can't say we're satisfied
But Angie, Angie
You can't say we never tried
Angie, You're beautiful
But ain't it time we said goodbye
Angie, I still love you
Remember all those nights we cried?*

*All the dreams we had so close
Seemed to all go in smoke
Let me whisper in your ear
Angie, Angie
Where will it lead us from here?
Angie, don't weep
All your kisses still taste sweet
I hate that sadness in your eyes
But Angie, Angie
Ain't it time we said goodbye?*

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It ain't the latest thing
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*All the dreams we had so close
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Let me whisper in your ear
Angie, Angie
Where will it lead us from here?
Angie, don't weep
All your kisses still taste sweet
I hate that sadness in your eyes
But Angie, Angie
Ain't it time we said goodbye?*

*With no loving in our souls
And no money in our coats
You can't say we're satisfied
But Angie, I still love you, baby
Everywhere I look I see your eyes
There ain't a woman that comes close to you
Come on baby dry your eyes*

*But Angie, Angie
Ain't it good to be alive?
Angie, Angie
They can't say we never tried.*

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DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO (HEARTBREAKER)

*The police in New York City,
They chased a boy right through the park.
And in a case of mistaken identity
They put a bullet through his heart.*

*Heartbreakers
With your forty-four
I wanna tear your world apart
You heartbreaker
With your forty-four
I wanna tear your world apart*

*A ten-year-old girl on a street corner
Sticking needles in her arm
She died in the dirt of an alleyway
Her mother said she had no chance
No chance!*

*Heartbreaker, heartbreaker
She stuck the pins right through her heart
Heartbreaker, pain maker
Stole the love right out of your heart
Heartbreaker, heartbreaker
You stole the love right out of my heart*

*Heartbreaker, heartbreaker
I wanna tear your world apart
Doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo,
Doo doo doo doo doo doo.*

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