

oll
m

never really went
fter disillusioning
s with a string of
an has answered
ique had vanished
ke. Planet Waves
es at all the right
ork full of grit and

um is flawless; it
ing In The Wind"
Yet there isn't a
one solid record.
e playful dexterity
Band, as always,
rie wind; they're

e songs from this
nds consideration
onal decisions can
a" is one of the
d, and Robertson
all the confident
rollers. The love
re Is About You"
about affection as
it combined.

it was recorded in
forgiven, and I'm
rrival of the live
studio set. My
and my thanks to
a copy. To repeat,
ave been, but look
t it nice that "a
ook can send us on

ic KE3276
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records! One by a
McBride, and one
nger called David
to praise the Pom
Wrong! McBride's
and shows a lot of
nd though, and the
edal steel for Elton
thers] and session
ean Roussel didn't
like "Lady" and
y's picked up a lot
the Beatles and
Bride has a rather
age to good effect,
onies on most of the
professional and
e recommendation:
lyricist. Of course,
ng apart the words
r, then this record
f modern pop.

more problematic,
pleasant, I can't say
gimmicky album,
hoed and Leslied
y number of other
y-boy's view of how
n 50's. Then again, I
stand how he could
er. At its best the
macia on belladonna
at its worst, though,
ado-fifties numbers.
ttle than it appears.
e voice and rhythm
other instruments,
e sound akin to that
olance to T. Rex that
this than meets the
ff as sophisticated
you like the single

STANLEY JUDD

LYRICS

OF A FRUSTRATED, SOMETIMES DECADENT, ROCK 'N ROLL STAR

[OR, POETIC INJUSTICE]

#

b

MASOCHIST'S PLEA

Baby please,
you're such a tease,
I'm on my knees;
kick me Louise,
like you used to do.

ONCE I HAD A WIFE

Once I had a wife,
she was part of my life
but her new freezer
didn't please her
so she left.

LET'S MAKE TRACKS

Let's make tracks
out back;
forget your Freudian slip,
we won't be bothered;
you be my mother,
I'll be your father,
we'll love each other:
we won't be bothered.

NAGGING

She just keep on nagging,
never give me any peace,
you think she'd feed me at least,
but no —
she just move her mouth
and rest her ass,
I think this day
gonna be my last.



WHEN THE WEATHER IS FAIR

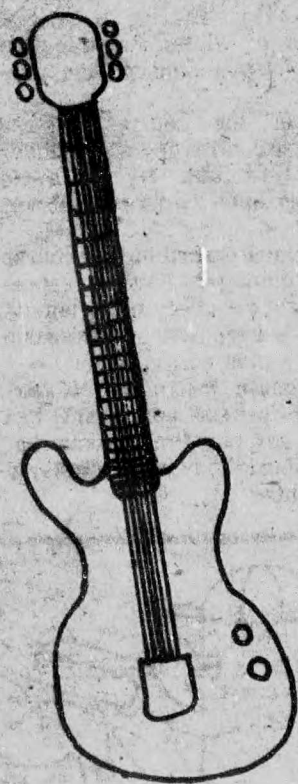
Oh, we're going to go there,
we're going to go there,
yes, we're going to go there
when the weather is fair.

But we can't go this month
and we can't go next month,
but maybe the month after that.

WENT TO VOTE TODAY

Went to vote today,
voted for the man I thought best,
didn't like the rest,
didn't like the rest.

Don't know if I did right,
won't know until tonight,
hope I picked the winner,
hope I did right,
cause the losers are forgotten
and the winner's always right.



;

SHE JUST WALK AROUND THE HOUSE

She just walk around the house all night,
won't ever come to bed;
I'm so tired, I'm almost dead;
I need her loving
to help me sleep,
but she just walk around the house all night.

I don't know what she's been thinking,
I know she ain't been drinking;
she just smoke her cigarettes
and pull out her hair,
sure ain't getting me nowhere;
maybe she sleep all day
'cause she just walk around the house all night.

OH MABLE

Oh, Mable, if you wait for me,
we'll have pictures on our T.V.;
I'll put food on our table
and horses in the stable,
Oh Mable, if you wait for me.

Oh Mable, if you wait for me,
I'll learn you your ABC's,
I'll read you a fable
and tickle your navel,
Oh Mable, if you wait for me.