

**NEW**

# SMASH HITS

**MONTHLY** NOVEMBER 1978 25p

The words to  
**18 TOP  
SINGLES**  
including

*Summer  
Night City*

*Hong Kong  
Garden*

*Summer Nights*

*Grease*

*Now That  
We've Found  
Love*



**LOVE DON'T LIVE  
HERE ANYMORE**  
By Rose Royce

You abandoned me, love don't live here  
anymore.  
Just a vacancy, love don't live here  
anymore.  
When you lived inside of me, there was  
nothing I could conceive that you wouldn't  
do for me.

(All the words inside)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
★ **FREE** ★

**THE BOOMTOWN RATS  
PULL-OUT POSTER**

**10**  
copies of the latest  
**BLONDIE**  
album  
TO BE WON



## Ever Fallen In Love

By Buzzcocks on United  
Artists Records

You spurn my natural emotions  
You make me feel I'm dirt and I'm hurt  
And if I start a commotion  
I run the risk of losing you and that's  
worse

*(Chorus)*

Ever fallen in love with someone  
Ever fallen in love in love with  
someone

Ever fallen in love in love with  
someone  
You shouldn't've fallen in love with

I can't see much of the future  
Unless we find out what's to blame,  
what a shame  
And we won't be together much  
longer  
Unless we realise that we are the  
same

*(Chorus)*

You disturb my natural emotions  
You make me feel I'm dirt and I'm hurt  
And if I start a commotion  
I'll only end up losing you and that's  
worse

*(Chorus twice)*

*(Break)*

*(Chorus)*

Ever fallen in love  
with someone you  
shouldn't've fallen  
in love with.

*Words and music by  
Pete Shelley. Repro-  
duced by kind permis-  
sion Virgin Music  
Limited.*

Buzzcocks

## Our aim is true!

What you're holding in your hands . . . Look, if you're reading this in your newsgents, do yourself a favour, fork out your money and make it yours. You won't regret it, and you'll find *Smash Hits* all the more enjoyable in the comfort of your own home. Tell you what — we'll give you a few minutes to make your newsgent a happy man, to get home and then we'll start again.

OK. Comfortable? What you've just forked out your hard-earned cash for is a brand new magazine. We're *Smash Hits* and we're going to be — wrong, we are already — Britain's biggest, brightest, best-informed and most-informative song lyric magazine.

Our aim is simple and, like Elvis Costello's, it's also true: every month we're going to be bringing you the words to current chart hits.

Check out the ritzy selection in this first issue . . . disco hits from Sylvester, The Jacksons, Rose Royce, Third World . . . pop chart singles from Abba, Olivia Newton John, Travolta, Manhattan Transfer, Frankie Valli, Leo Sayer and 10cc . . . and new wave goodies from Buzzcocks and Siouxsie & The Banshees. Plus half a dozen more. Eighteen top songs in all.

Don't turn the page just yet! We've also lined up some hot newsy features. Our gossip pages will keep you up to date on who's doing what, where and to whom. Our review pages cover new releases in disco, soul, rock, pop and reggae . . . And this month's feature spots lift the lid on Rose Royce, The Boomtown Rats and Siouxsie & The Banshees. The centrespread poster is another regular feature.

How can we be so generous? Well hold on 'cos we haven't finished yet. *Smash Hits* also carries a regular puzzle page, a quiz, and a crossword with mouth-watering prizes. This month 10 copies of the new Blondie album are up for grabs.

We've sweated blood over this first issue of *Smash Hits*, so you'd just better enjoy it! If you want to let us know your opinions on *Smash Hits* — poison pen letters or promises of undying devotion and loyalty, we'll take 'em as they come — then drop us a line to *Smash Hits* Monthly, 41 Broadway, Peterborough, PE1 1RY.

And remember, there'll be another dynamite issue of *Smash Hits* in your newsgents this same time next month. Stay in touch.

Hold on, hold on! We've just heard that there's one or two of you still reading this on the bookstalls. Be fair! We've done our bit — how about you?

Well, to you miserly miseries here's a special message: the newsgent is right at this moment glaring over your left shoulder, and he doesn't look at all happy!

See the rest of you next month.

Chris Hall



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Editor Chris Hall  
Design Ross George

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Frankie Valli

## Grease

By Frankie Valli on RSO Records

I solve my problems and I see the light.  
We got a lovin' thing. We gotta feed it right.  
There ain't no danger we can go too far.  
We start believin' now that we can be who we  
are ...

Grease is the word

They think our love is just a growin' pain.  
Why don't they understand! It's just a cryin'  
shame?

Their lips are lying. Only real is real.

We stop the fight right now.

We got to be what we feel ...

Grease is the word

(Chorus)

Grease is the word, is the word that you heard

It's got a groove, it's got a meaning.

Grease is the time, is the place

It's the motion.

Grease is the way we are feeling

We take the pressure and we throw away.

Conventionality belongs to yesterday.

There is a chance that we can make it so far.

We start believin' now that we can be who we  
are ...

Grease is the word

(Repeat chorus)

This is a life of illusion.

Wrapped up in troubles, laced in confusion.

What are we doing here?

We take the pressure and we throw away

Conventionality belongs to yesterday

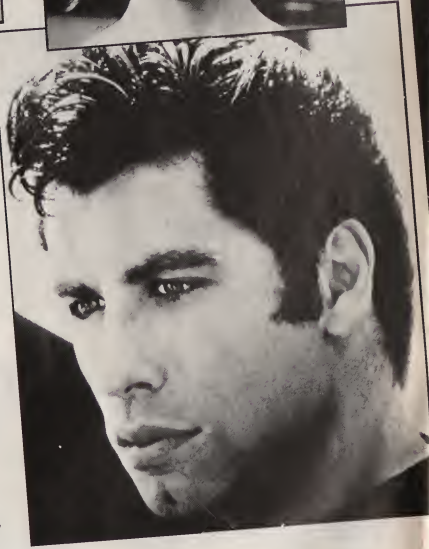
There is a chance that we can make it so far

We start believin' now that we can be who we are

Grease is the word ...

(Repeat chorus to fade)

Words and music by Barry Gibb. Reproduced by kind permission of RSO/Chappell.



## You're The One That I Want

By John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John on RSO Records

I got chills, they're multiplayin'  
And I'm losin' control  
'Cos the power you're supplyin'  
It's electrifyin', electrifyin'.

You better shape up

'Cos I need a man.

And my heart is set on you.

Better shape up.

You better understand,

To my heart I must be true ...

(Chorus)

You're the one that I want, ooh ooh ooh  
Honey, the one that I want, ooh ooh ooh  
The one that I want, ooh ooh ooh  
The one I need, oh yes indeed.

If you're filled with affection,

You're too shy to delay

Meditate in my direction

Feel your way ...

Better shape up  
'Cos you need a man  
(I need a man).

You can keep me satisfied.

Better shape up

'Cos I'm gonna prove

(Better prove).

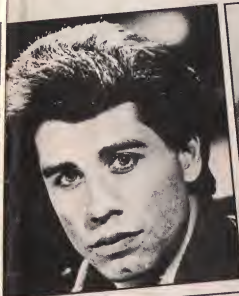
That my fate is justified.

Are you sure?

(Yes I'm sure down deep inside)

(Repeat chorus to fade)

Words and music by John Farrar. Reproduced by kind permission of Famous Chappell Limited.



## Summer Nights

By John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John on RSO Records

Summer lovin', had me a blast.

Summer lovin', happened so fast.

I met a girl crazy for me.

Met a boy cute as can be.

Summer days drifting away to uh oh, those summer

nights. Well, a well a well ...

Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far?

Tell me more, tell me more, like does he have a car?

She sworn by me, she got a cramp.

He went by me, he got me so damp.

I saved her life, she nearly drowned.

He showed up, splashing around.

Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh, those

summer nights

Well a well a well uh ...

Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?

Tell me more, tell me more, did she put up a fight?

Took her bowling in the arcade.

We went strolling, drank lemonade,

We laid out under the dock

We stayed up until 10 o'clock

Summer fling don't mean a thing but uh oh, those

summer nights

Well well well ...

Tell me more, tell me more, did you make out okay?

Tell me more, tell me more, 'cause it sounds like a drag

He got friendly, holding my hand.

She got friendly down in the sand.

He was over, just turned eighteen.

She was cool you know what I mean.

Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh, those

summer nights

Well well well ...

Tell me more, tell me more, how much dough did he

spend?

Tell me more, tell me more, could you get me a friend?

It turned colder, that's where it ends.

So I told her we'd still be friends.

Then we made our true love vow.

Wonder what she's doing now?

Summer dreams ripped at the seams, but oh, those

summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more, uh oh.

Words and music by Warren Casey and Jim Jacobs.

Reproduced by kind permission of Chappell Morris Ltd.



John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John

## DISCO/SOUL

ALTHOUGH this column is intended primarily as a guide to the best of the soul and disco 45s released in Britain during the month leading up to publication, it will inevitably spotlight a few of the hot new import singles as well. More than in any other kind of music, the soul/disco fan is apt to be one jump ahead of the record companies when it comes to making choice about what's good or bad.

Normally the imports will be relegated to a final paragraph or two, but this month there are a couple that are far too strong to be denied star billing: Funkadelic's "One Nation Under A Groove" (Warner Brothers) and Brides of Funkenstein's "Disco To Go" (Atlantic), both of which stem from the same stable, George Clinton's Thing Incorporated, otherwise known as the Parliament/Koolhaednick Mothership.

Until now it's really only been Parliament and Bootsy's Rubber Band that have represented Clinton's Thing Incorporated in Britain with a modicum of success, and then only marginally. But Funkadelic's infectious new sound should be the one to change all that and break through the Top 30 barrier, especially as November is due to visit Britain in November.

Whereas in the past Funkadelic has mainly been ultra-freaky, rock-orientated, white sheep of the Thing family, this latest release is a skillfully conceived and subtly-produced soul groove, incorporating an element of the funk that has been together again over a hand-clapping riff. Funky but sly with it.

In America it's only available as a 7in 45, spread over both sides; here it will be issued, in special packaging, as a full-length 12-inch. Both it and the Brides' funkastic 45 are red hot and burning.

Back here in the land of the already-available, *Rosa Royce* have gone storming up the charts with their ballad "Love Don't Live Here Anymore" (Whitfield), but surely close on their tail will be *Randy* with their third consecutive hit, "Honey I'm Rich" (Arista), and the never-say-die

Jacksons, whose "Blame It On The Boogie" (Epic) is positively destined to be their biggest seller since they quit Motown.

Also buzzing around the British charts are *Crown Heights Affair*, "Galaxy Of Love" (Philips); *Sylvester*, "You Make Me Feel (Mighty Real)" (Fantasy); and *Stargard*, whose "What You Waitin' For" (MCA) is perhaps a more volving choice about what's appeal. *Pity*—it's a killer.



Roydor: on a hat-trick?

On the other hand, D. J. Rogers will undoubtedly miss the charts because he's too "souful" (as they used to say), although his gorgeous "Love Brought Me Back" (CBS) is not going completely unnoticed. Nor is The O'Jays' "Brandy" (Philadelphia International), even though this romantic ballad doesn't look like emulating the success of their previous up-tempo release.

Other follow-ups to hit that are currently hanging in the balance include a brace of goodies on the TK label, namely K.C. and The Sunshine Band's "Do You Feel Alright" and *Peter Jones*' "You Should Do It", and the second single from *Guiney Brown*'s "Stuff Like That" album, "Love, I Never Had It So Good" (A&M).

On the same label—a label that's swinging harder behind black music with every passing month—is *Atlantic Star* ("Gimme Your Lovin'" in U.K.; "Stand Up" in U.S.), *Brothers Johnson* ("Ain't



Stargard—What are you waiting for?

"We Funkin' Now"), LTD ("Holdin' On") and *Gap Mangione* ("Time Of The Season") represent four aspects of modern American soul. Atlantic Star, in particular, are supercharged with exciting talent and are destined to be platinum stars come Michaelmas.

Over on *Polydor*, Mr. James Brown—the granddaddy of 50% of today's sounds—is threatening his 125th comeback with a re-recorded, re-mixed, recharged single of "The Spank" (originally featured on his last album, "Jam 1980's"), while *Roy Ayers* looks set for chart success with a confusing but irresistible disco instruction, "Get On Down", and the home-grown *Olympic Runners* shoot their best shot for credibility so far with "Get It While You Can."

Out of Philly by way of New York and London, *Saloof* Records offer *Love Committee*'s "Do You Feel Alright" and *Loletta Holloway*'s grandly-titled "I May Not Be There When You Want Me (But I'm Right On Time)", which should be released in Britain during October if the wind is in the right direction.

Also poised for British release this month is *Sweet Thunder*'s "Everybody's Singin' Love Songs" (Fantasy), which has

already caught a storm on import—as has "Youngblood" by *War* (MCA), whose current UK single, the mellow "Baby Face", is compelling stuff too.

Other hot import sounds, all of which should be officially available here soon, include "Down For The Third Time" by *Bob Caldwell* (which will be on TK in this country), "Gimme That Funk" by *Dennis Coffey* (Westwood), "Stella Funk" by *Steve Coltrane* and "There'll Never Be" by *New Motown* signing, *Switch*.

In this country Motown are still doing well with *Pielum Hook*'s zappy remake of Funkadelic's "Standing On The Verge Of Getting It On"—and there's news that, due to public demand, the company will soon be reissuing The Velvettes' famed "Needle In A Haystack", first heard in 1965. Old gold never tarnishes.

Cliff White



Atlantic Starr: disco 12 inch

## ROCK/POP

LET'S GET "Grease" out of the way first, right? Entertaining movie, snappy dialogue, poor plot, weak songs—*Smash Hits* has got the beat three. *John Travolta* is confirmed to be A True Star Of Our Times, though *Olivia Newton-John* is decidedly too wot for our tastes. The younger you are the more you'll like it—even if at the same time understanding less about the period in which the action is set— but you'd have to be a right misary not to get any fun out of it at all.

As for the "Grease" album, forget it. One good side, three dull ones. At the price they're asking you're better off buying the singles separately.

Looking beyond "Grease" you've got to admit that there's some fine records hanging round the current Top 50. To name just two: the *Rosa Royce* 45 is sneaky and catchy and selling like liver salts in a Spanish hotel, and the *The World Soul/disco/reggae* crossover hit is a slab of vinyl to satisfy all tastes. In case you didn't know, "Now That We've Found Love" is an O'Jays number, and is taken from the new *Third World* album "Journey To Addis" (Island).

All this activity is a sure sign of autumn. Record shops are bursting with new product—cash-registers graded and serviced in the summer are ready to ring in your hard-earned cash. Don't be taken in by all the merchandising trappings—like the picture sleeves, the multi-coloured vinyl, the 12 inch limited editions etc. Taste 'n' try before you buy.



Ramones: Johnny, new member Marky, Joey, Dee Dee.

On the albums front, five of the top new wave names have LPs either in the shops or on route from the pressing plants. On sale now are *Buzzcocks* "Love Bites" (United Artists) and the *Ramones* "Road To Ruin" (Sire). The *Buzzcocks* are one of our favourite new bands. Singer and songwriter *Pete Shelley* has a knack for turning out these snappy, concise modern love songs, of which the current 45 "Have You Ever Fallen In Love" is an example. That's included on the *Manchester group*'s second, excellent album.

Our *Ramones* copy comes pressed on bright yellow vinyl and we thought we'd stuck on it at the wrong speed since most of the songs are taken at a slower tempo than previous releases where the accelerator was continuously at full throttle.

Seems the gear change is designed to get them more radio plays. "Road To Ruin" lacks the infectious craziness of earlier stuff, but the brothers *Ramones* remain rock 'n' roll 1 fun group and you should start to get to know them better right away.

The *Jam*'s third album, the new *Sham 69* and the new *Cleash* are still under wraps as we write, but the *Jam*'s last single "David Watts"/"A Bomb In Wardour

Street" (make sure you hear the 1st side, it sounds like The Clash) indicated that they were back on form.

The *Cleash*, meanwhile, just haven't put a foot wrong in their singles output—even if radio DJs do continue to treat them like carriers of *Lassa fever*—and advance reports on their second album suggest a collection to match their amazing debut set. The *Sham 69* LP we don't know much about, but they would soon have a chance to judge for yourselves.

Chris Hall

Also disappointing is the debut LP from guitar star *Wilko Johnson* and his band *The Seditious Sunders* (Virgin), while *Wilko*'s old group, *Dr Feelgood*, on "Private Practice" (United Artists) still haven't worked out how to make a satisfying studio album.

Both acts can be dynamite on stage, but neither has transferred well to vinyl (aside of the last *Feelgoods* live album "Loudly").

More recommendable are a trio of good pop/new pop albums: *Biondie*'s "The Realities" (containing the underrated "Picture This" and "Fade Away And Redact") on *Chrysalis*; *Radio Stars*' "Holiday Album" (Chiswick) and *The Realities* (Sire). All three are full of good, catchy pop songs.

There's a not much talking about singles you'll be hearing yourself on the radio, so we'll save our comments for those that most likely won't make the playlists. *Working Checking* out are a new reggae 12 inch, "Civilised Reggae/Social Living", by *Burning Spear* (Island), and the reissue "Another Girl, Another Planet" by *The Only Ones* on CBS.

Finally, a stop press mention to a couple of new LPs from bands mentioned earlier. *Sham 69*'s "Hurly Hurly" and *The Jam*'s "The Tube Station At Midnight" are both due out on Oct 6th on *Polydor*. We haven't heard *Sham 69*, but *The Jam* single (three-tracker) is more than a shade unusual.

Chris Hall

# NEW... RECORD REVIEW... RECORD



Siouxsie & The Banshees

## Love Don't Live Here Anymore

By Rosa Royce on Whitfield Records

You abandoned me, love don't live here anymore.  
Just a vacancy, love don't live here anymore.  
When you lived inside of me, there was nothing I could conceive that  
you wouldn't do for me.  
Trouble seemed to last away.  
You changed it right away baby.  
You abandoned me, love don't live here anymore.  
Just a vacancy, love don't live here anymore.

Love don't live here anymore.  
Just emptiness and memories of what we had before.  
You went away, found another place to stay, another home.  
You abandoned me, love don't live here anymore.  
Just a vacancy, love don't live here anymore.

Through the windows of my eyes,  
Everyone can see the loneliness inside.  
Why'd you have to go away, don't you know I miss you so and need  
your love?  
You've abandoned me, love don't live here anymore.  
Just a vacancy, love don't live here anymore.  
You've abandoned me, love don't live here anymore.  
Just a vacancy babe, love don't live here anymore.  
No no no, You've abandoned me (Repeat to fade)

Words and music by Miles Gregory.  
Reproduced by kind permission of Warner Bros.  
Music.



Rosa Royce

## Hong Kong Garden

By Siouxsie & The Banshees on Polydor Records

Harmful elements in the air  
Symbols crashing everywhere  
Reap the fields of rice and reeds  
While the population feeds  
Junk floats on polluted water  
An old custom to sell your daughter  
Would you like No. 23?  
Leave your yans on the counter please  
Oh oh oh oh oh. Hong Kong Garden.  
Oh oh oh oh oh. Hong Kong Garden.  
Oh oh oh oh.

Tourists swarm to see your face  
Confucius has a puzzling grace  
Disoriented you enter in  
Unfleshing scent of wild jasmine  
Slanted eyes meet a new sunrise  
A race of bodies small in size  
Chicken chow mein and chop suey  
Hong King Garden take away  
Le la la la la la — oh oh oh oh oh.  
Hong Kong Garden. Oh oh oh oh oh.

Words and music by McKay, Morris, Sioux, Severin. Reproduced by  
kind permission of Chappell & Co Ltd.

## Blame It On The Boogie

By The Jacksons on Epic Records. Also by  
Mick Jackson on Atlantic Records.

My baby's always dancin', it wouldn't be a bad thing  
But I don't get no lovin' and that's no lie  
We spend the night in Frisco, at every kind of disco,  
From that night I keep our love revived.

(Chorus)  
Don't blame it on the sunshine  
Don't blame it on the moonlight  
Don't blame it on the good times  
Blame it on the boogie  
(Repeat)

That nasty boogie bugged me, somehow it has drugged me  
Spellbound rhythm gets me on my feet  
I've changed my life completely, I've seen the light then lead  
me  
My baby just can't take her eyes off me.

(Chorus twice)  
I just can't, I just can't, I just can't control my feet.  
(Repeat four times)

(Chorus twice)  
This magic music grooves me. That dirty rhythm fools me  
The devil's got into me through this dance.  
I'm full of funky fever, a fire burns inside me,  
Boogie's got me in a super trance.

(Chorus twice)  
Sunshine, moonlight, good times, boogie. (You just got ta.)  
Sunshine, moonlight, good times, boogie. (Don't you blame  
it.)  
Sunshine, moonlight, good times, boogie (Ad lib.)  
Sunshine, moonlight, good times, boogie (Ad lib.)  
(Repeat to fade)

Words and music by M. Jackson, D. Jackson, and E. Krohn.  
Reproduced by kind permission of Carlin Music Corporation.



The Commodores

## Three Times A Lady

By The Commodores on Motown Records

Thanks for the time that you've given me  
The memories are all in my mind  
And now that we've come to the end of our rainbow  
There's something I must say out loud

You're once twice three times a lady  
And I love you  
Yes you're once twice three times a lady  
And I love you, I love you . . .

When we are together the moments I cherish  
With every bast of my heart  
To touch you to hold you to feel you to need you  
There's nothing to keep us apart

You are once twice three times a lady  
And I love you, I love you . . .

Words and music by Lionel Richie.  
Reproduced by kind permission of Jobete Music (UK) Ltd.





The Jacksons

# SMASH HITS QUIZ

## Don't be a pop pea-brain . . .

. . . a rock retard, or a disco dummy. Sharpen your music knowledge with the *Smash Hits* quiz, and soon you'll have all the confidence you need to sound off in company without fear of making a fool of yourself. A point for each correct answer. Ratings and answers at the foot of the page.

- Who had a hit with "5-7-0-5"?
  - In the song "Jilted John" who did the singer's girlfriend Julie run off with?
  - Who did the British lute?
  - Who did the Egyptian Reggae?
  - A big disco hit by Carole was used as the theme tune for "The Kenny Everett Video Show". What was the song?
  - Bob Geldof leads which Irish punk/pop band?
  - "Virginia Plain" has twice been a hit for an arty British rock group who are rumored to be re-forming after two years' inactivity. Name 'em?
  - Which British superstar played the part of Thomas Jerome Newton in the sci-fi movie "The Man Who Fell To Earth"?
- 
- Which British pop singer played the part of Che Guevara in the stage version of "Evita" and has a hit with a song from the show?
  - Who sang about David Watts?
- 
- His backing group is called?
  - The Rumour.
  - He's pictured right.
  - Who is he?
- Singer Dan Hegarty recently quit which top-selling British singles band?
  - Eric Idle created a TV show and an album out of a joke version of The Beatles. What did Idle's group call themselves?
  - Was Yaybi! the leader of which outrageous American rock band who sound like television parts? (No, not Talk 'n' Laugh. Talk 'n' Laugh?)
  - He co-starred with Barbara Streisand in "A Star Is Born". His new film is called "Convoy". Name 'em.
  - Poly Styrene is the lead singer in which punky outfit?
  - The former lead singer of the Four Seasons has a hit with a song from John Travolta's new movie box-office buster. Who is he?
  - Which punk band had a hit with their version of the Dionne Warwick solo oide, "Walk On By"?
- The British reggae band pictured above had hits with "Ku Klux Klan" and "Reddub Lion". Who are they?
  - Peter Gabriel quit which leading U.K. rock group as leader/singer to start a solo career?

## How do you rate?

More than 12 correct.

Well done, 'cos it's not easy. You shouldn't have any trouble sounding off knowledgeably among your friends.

Between 6 and 12.

OK, but you'll need to read *Smash Hits* keenly to keep in touch. Maybe they're too busy watching your dancing feet to pay attention to the finer details.

Under 6.

Congratulations, you're well on the way to becoming a pop pea-brain — you could even get a job as a disc jockey. If you want to avoid this awful fate after you've better shape up, smarts. Better luck next month.

## Answers

The Undertones; 11. David Essex; 12. The Undertones; 13. The Undertones; 14. The Undertones; 15. The Undertones; 16. The Undertones; 17. The Undertones; 18. X-Ray Speaks; 19. Frankie Valli; 20. The Undertones; 21. Carole King; 22. The Undertones; 23. The Undertones; 24. The Undertones; 25. The Undertones; 26. The Undertones; 27. The Undertones; 28. The Undertones; 29. The Undertones; 30. The Undertones.

## Rat Trap

Boombtown Rats on Ensign Records.

There was a lot of rocking going on that night. Cracking time for the young bright lights. Just down past the gasworks by the meat factory door.

The five lamp boys were coming on strong. The Saturday night city beat had already started.

And the pulse of the corner boys just sprang into action.

And young Billy watched it under the yellow street light.

And said, "Tonight of all nights, there's gonna be a fight!"

Billy doesn't like it living here in this town. He says "The traps have been sprung long before he was born."

He says "Hope bites the dust behind all the closed doors."

And just and grime ooze from its scab-crusted sores.

There's screaming and crying in the high-rise blocks!

It's a rat trap Billy but you're already caught. But you can make it if you wanna or you need it.

You're young and good looking and you're acting kind of tough.

Anyway it's Saturday night, time to see what's going down.

Put on the bright suit Billy, head for the right side of town!

It's only 8 o'clock but you're already bored. You don't know what it is but there's got to be more.

You'd better find a way out, here's kicked down door!

It's a rat trap, and you've been caught!

In this town Billy says "Everybody's trying to tell you what to do."

In this town Billy says "Everybody says you gotta follow rules."

You walk up to those traffic lights. You switch from your left to right.

You push in that button that burton comes alright.

It says "Walk don't walk, Walk don't walk, don't talk, don't talk, don't talk."

Walk don't talk, walk don't talk.

Hey Billy take a walk, take a walk, take a walk.

Billy take a walk, take a walk, take a walk.

Billy take a walk, take a walk, take a walk.

Hey Billy . . . take a walk with me . . .

Little Judy's trying to watch Top Of The Pops. But mum and dad are fighting don't they ever stop.

She takes down her coat and walks out on the street.

It's cold on that road but it's got that home beat. Deep down in her pocket she finds 50p.

Hey is that any way for a young girl to be! "I'm gonna get out of that school, work in some factory."

Work on the hours God gave me, get myself a little easy money.

Now, now, now, n-a . . .

Her minds made up, she walks down the road. Her hands in her pocket, coat buttoned "against the rain."

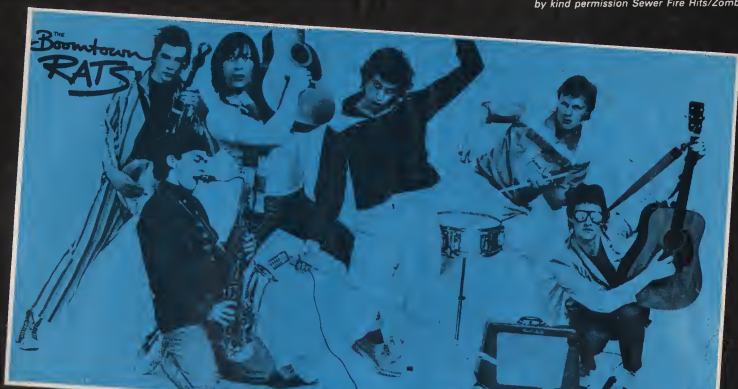
She finally finds Billy down at the Italian cafe when he's drunk it's hard to understand what she's saying.

But then he mumbles in his coffee and suddenly roars.

"It's a rat trap, Judy, and we've been caught!"

Rat trap! Billy's caught in a rat trap (Repeat to fade)

Words and music by Bob Geldof. Reproduced by kind permission of Sewer Fire Hits/Zomba.



## Demons, Thugs and Rats!

THERE'S MORE THAN A hint of calculated strategy about the Boombtown Rats. Next time you get the chance, check out a Rats gig and note the way they work an audience towards a climax of frenzy with supreme ease — most nights anyway. Chances are you'll come away agreeing that behind this particular hot shot combo there's obviously a pretty shrewd mind at work.

The Rats have learned their craft well. It's as if they've studied carefully what other successful bands have to offer, what it is that lifts them above the also-rans, then selected the bits they can adapt to their own use and discarded the rest.

The most upfront example is singer Bob Geldof's debt to Mick Jagger — you don't need an 'O' level in Rock and Roll Knowledge to see the resemblance in the way Geldof pouts, poses and leans, and generally moves about the stage. Not quite so obvious, but equally significant, is the cunning way the Rats have pitched their appeal midway between pop and punk, with fans in either camp. It gets even on Top Of The Pops but retains a certain "street credibility."

All that said, we'd better get it on record here and now that this isn't an earned to be a put-down of the Boombtown Rats. After all, Mick Jagger picked up *MA* moves and vocal phrasings from listening to black American R&B singers and, any good rock act should be aware

of what's going on among its rivals. Snaking up influences can be interpreted different ways — you can describe it as "eclecticism." If you want to be complimentary, a "rip-off" if you don't!

So generally we rate the Rats as a pretty nifty outfit, we'll plump down somewhere in the middle of those interpretations and repeat what we said at the outset — that behind the Boombtown Rats there's a shrewd brain at work.

Without dismissing the contributions of the other five, the main brain is that of King Rat himself Bob Geldof.

A DUBLINER, Modest Bob was taught by priests at a Catholic school (like Johnny Rotten). Not surprisingly he lays claim to having been the school's No 1 rebel. After school he got a job as a photographer's assistant, then travelled to England.

One of his jobs in London was in the photographic department of a soft-porn girls magazine, doing "touch-up" work on pin-ups where nature lagged behind reader requirements. An uplifting occupation.

He then started to take his own photographs, bluffing his way into rock gigs — selling his work to magazines and poster firms.

In total contrast he next ended up in Spain, where he got a job teaching English, and then on to Canada where he took up rock

writing. This was still Geldof's main line when he returned to Dublin, but it wasn't exactly making him rich. At the end of 1975, together with a few of his mates in a similarly bored 'n' penniless situation, Bob decided to form a band.

Here his experience as a music journalist obviously came in handy. Journalism is a job which calls for a questioning mind and a sharp eye for detail — as a music journalist he'd have had to ask himself why some bands are successful while others bomb out and hard on the new wave gig circuit to build a following, all the while polishing up an energetic and exciting act which was hot on instant appeal and tight on pacing.

APART FROM JAGGER on Geldof, there are other fairly obvious influences at work on the Rats. The new single, "Rat Trap", like some earlier cuts, has a lyrical flow and feel reminiscent of Bruce Springsteen.

Modest Bob himself is a scabbe-trotted mixture of flesh and friendliness. Like all the best rock stars he has a dash of arrogance. He's been called an egomaniac, but his smart quality is a single-mindedness directed towards taking his band right to the top and keeping them there.

The Rats will do all right if they just keep in mind the chorus of the current single: "It's a rat trap — and we've been caught!"

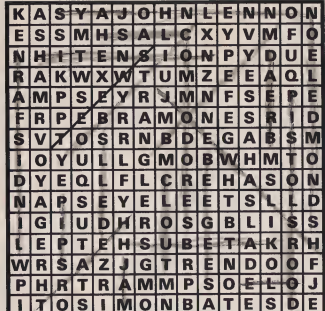
Words and music by "Rat" Trap, by Bob Geldof. Reproduced by kind permission of Sewer Fire Hits/Zomba.



**SMASH  
HITS**

THE BOOMTOWN RATS



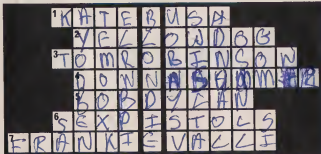


Mind-twisting time. See the list of star names below — well, would you believe that all of them are hidden somewhere in the diagram above? Most of them run across, up and down, others go diagonally — a few of them are printed backwards (like our example) just to further test your skill! But remember that the words are always in an uninterrupted straight line, letters in sequence whether backwards or forwards. Some letters have to be used more than once, but there are quite a few that you won't use at all — they're just thrown in to confuse you!

We've given you a word to start you off — Sweet. As you find the rest, put a similar line through the word as it appears on the diagram, and cross it off the list. Good luck. The solution is on page 22 if you get stuck.

- |              |               |                |              |          |           |
|--------------|---------------|----------------|--------------|----------|-----------|
| • Bee Gees   | • Doors       | • Kiss         | • Simon      | • Btates | • Trumpps |
| • Bonam M    | • ELO         | • Lindisfarne  | • Slade      | • Uffo   |           |
| • Bread      | • Heart       | • Noel Edmonds | • Silk       | • Voyage |           |
| • Chy Boy    | • Hi-Tension  | • Olavs        | • Status Quo | • War    |           |
| • Clash      | • Jim         | • Pistols      | • Stranglers | • Yes    |           |
| • Clout      | • Joe Walsh   | • Ramones      | • Sweet      |          |           |
| • Commodores | • John Lannan | • Sham         |              |          |           |
| • Dalt       | • Kate Bush   |                |              |          |           |

### ANAGRAM PUZZLE



1. But shake (2 words)
2. Good welly (2 words)
3. No tin brooms (2 words)
4. Modern Man U.S. (2 words)
5. Blend boy (2 words)
6. Topless air (2 words)
7. I rank all five (2 words)

Sort out the anagrams above, inserting your solutions in the box provided. When you've finished, the letters falling between the thick black rules — reading downwards — will produce the name (1 word) of a popular American group. Solution on page 22.

# YOUR

**LIBRA** (Sept 23-Oct 23)  
You should have very little to complain about this month. Events are moving at a rare old pace, so use the energy you'll have in abundance to enjoy life to the hilt. Friends will wonder what's come over you. Lat'em.

**SCORPIO** (Oct 24-Nov 22)  
Last month wasn't so hot wot it, but October's going to be a whole lot better. You could find yourself in all sorts of pleasurable situations. Cut loose and get stuck in.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov 23-Dec 21)  
Friends may not be prepared to listen at first, but you know best. Good month for setting your point of view, giving advice, playing hunches etc. But don't pull moods if others don't. Immediately share your opinions.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec 22-Jan 20)  
Bit of a dull time ahead, but nothing to lose sleep over. Concentrate on the things moving slow but sure, and social prospects may brighten up towards the end of the month. Offers may be scarce so take full advantage of invitations or unusual proposals.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan 21-Feb 19)  
Could be a humdinger month. Take up chances that come your way — there should be plenty of them — but don't burn yourself out. You'll probably start flagging by the end of the month, but you'll have had a good time in the process.

**PISCES** (Feb 20-Mar 20)  
You're going to need to do a bit of thinking this month — in jobs, relationships, love affairs. Advice may only confuse you further. Make up your mind and stick with it. Good times are on the way in the later weeks of October.

**ARIES** (Mar 21-Apr 20)  
Could be a frustrating month, since you can't seem to get your point of view across. Don't give up. If the problem's at work, or relationship one, ask yourself if you wouldn't be better moving on.

**TAURUS** (Apr 21-May 21)  
Someone might have it in for you, but that's their problem — ignore them. Concentrate on enjoying yourself because the month is well-starred for leisure and pleasure.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)  
Why is it you're so popular all of a sudden? Perhaps any lingering problems and make the most of the offers that are going to come along. You'll have all the energy you need.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 22)  
Good month for bringing about changes in your life that you've been brooding over for some time. It may not all come right at once, but you can make a start on the right track. Start by asking what it is that you really want.

**LEO** (July 23-Aug 23)  
Things haven't been going well for you for some time, but the month is well starred and you could be, but the start of an important new phase in your life. Watch up at the possibilities before you come to a decision — you may have overlooked a good option.

**VIRGO** (Aug 24-Sept 22)  
You're going to find yourself bogged down with petty detail in the middle of the month — you may feel ready to drop at the end of the day. Draw on your energy and good humour. Something unusual may happen towards the end of the month.

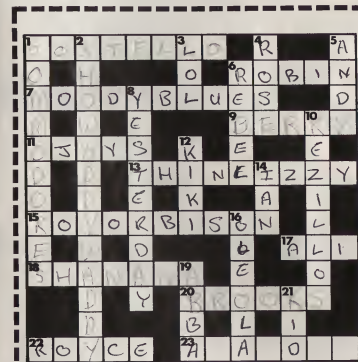
# START

# Get in line with Blondie

Every month in *Smash Hits* we'll be offering all-star prizes to those who get lucky in our crossword competition. This month we've lined up 10 copies of the great new Blondie album — giving 10 readers a chance to get in line with Blondie! So get a ballpark, and get lucky.



Blondie's new album "Parallel Lines" is released on Chrysalis Records, and contains their hit single "Picture This" plus 11 other tracks. We're putting 10 copies up for grabs.



Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address (BLOCK CAPITALS) \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

# Clues

### ACROSS

- 1 Not the famous American who died, this is the English one who watched the detectives!
- 2 One of the Bee Gees
- 3 Rock band who've had best-selling albums with "A Question of Balance"; "Seventh Sojourn"; and currently "Octave" (5, 5)
- 4 Edible singer of "My Ding-A-Ling"
- 5 "Lustre Be My Girl" is just one of their old hits
- 6 Heavy rock band, they're live and dangerous according to their LP (4, 3)
- 7 Veteran U.S. pop balladeer, his hits included "Only The Lonely", "Blue Bayou" and "Oh Pretty Woman" (3, 7)
- 8 George Benson's "The Greatest Love Of All" was the theme tune from which sport star's biographical movie?
- 9 American rock 'n' roll revival outfit who grew in "Gress" (3, 2)
- 10 Surname of "Pearl's A Singer" lady
- 11 See 4 down
- 12 "Sane" was Bowie's LP follow-up to "Ziggy Stardust"

### DOWN

- 1 Once, twice, three times a soul group. See, we can do our surfs too!
- 2 British rock 'n' roll revival outfit, they've had a string of hits
- 3 Kevin Godley end — Creme left 100c to form their own group
- 4 & 22 across American soul group who achieved success via "Car Wash" movie and soundtrack
- 5 Brother of 6 across, but not a Bee Gees
- 6 Multiply a runaway by two to arrive at a 1974 David Bowie hit
- 7 Schmetzly Paul McCartney ballad standard recorded by Beatles and dozens of other artists
- 8 You may have been them singing "Top Of The Pops" on "Top Of The Pops!"
- 9 Duetted with Elton John on "Don't Go Breaking My Heart"
- 10 What a wastrel!
- 11 Rod Stewart's song for the Scottish World Cup Squad (didn't do them much good, did it Rod?) (3, 3)
- 12 These Swedes are the same backwards as forwards
- 13 Radio 1 DJ who sounds too young to be on the airwaves!

# How to enter

Simply solve our crossword puzzle, writing the answers in ink, pen or ballpoint. Complete the coupon with your own full name and address, then cut it out and post it in a sealed envelope addressed to: SMASH HITS MONTHLY (Crossword), 41 Broadway, Peterborough, PE1 1RY. Make sure it arrives not later than November 5th, 1978, the closing date.

The senders of the first 10 correct entries checked after the closing date will each receive a copy of Blondie's new album.

The Editor's decision on all matters relating to the competition will be final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into.

The competition is open to all readers in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire, Channel Isles and the Isle of Man, excluding employees (and their families) of *Smash Hits* and East Midland Allied Press.

Prizes will be despatched by post as soon as possible after the closing date and the answers will be given in the December issue of *SMASH HITS*.

## Dreadlock Holiday

By 10cc on Mercury Records

I was walkin' down the street  
Concentrain' on truckin' right  
I heard a dark voice beside of me  
And I looked round in a state of fright  
I saw four faces, one mad,  
A brother from the gutter  
They looked me up and down a bit  
And turned to each other

I say  
I don't like cricket, oh no, I love it  
I don't like cricket, no no, I love it  
Don't you walk thru' my words  
You got to show some respect  
Don't you walk thru' my words  
'Cause you ain't heard me out yet.

Well he looked down at my silver chain  
He said I'll give you one dollar.  
I said you've got to be jokin' man  
It was a present from me mother.  
He said like it I want it  
I'll take it off your hands  
And you'll be sorry you crossed me  
You'd better understand that you're alone  
A long way from home.

And I say  
I don't like reggae, no, no, I love it  
I don't like reggae, I love it  
Don't you cramp me style  
Don't you queer me pitch  
Don't you walk thru' my words  
'Cause you ain't heard me out yet.

I hurried back to the swimming pool  
Sinkin' Pena Calerde.  
I heard a dark voice beside me say  
Would you like something harder  
She said I've got it you want it  
My harvest is the best  
And if you try it you'll like it  
And wallow in a Dreadlock Holiday

And I say  
Don't like Jamaica, oh no, I love her  
Don't like Jamaica, oh no, I love her oh yes.  
Don't you walk thru' her words  
You got to show some respect  
Don't you walk thru' her words  
'Cause you ain't heard her out yet

I don't like cricket I love it, Dreadlock Holiday  
I don't like reggae I love it, Dreadlock Holiday  
Don't like Jamaica I love her, Dreadlock Holiday

Words and music by Eric Stewart and Graham  
Gouldman. Reproduced by kind permission of  
St. Annes Music Ltd.

# 10cc

Eric Stewart and Graham Gouldman



Third  
World



## Now That We've Found Love

By Third World on Island Records

Now that we've found love what are we gonna do with  
it? (Repeat)

Make natty shook, make natty shook, make natty shook.  
Make natty shook, make natty shook shoo shoo shoo shoo  
All over the place I'm saying  
C'mon baby, where the music's playing,  
I wanna see you dance dance dance.

C'mon baby, sing where the music's playing  
I wanna see you dance, get up and dance.

Move yeah, said move yeah, I said:

C'mon baby, let me tell you what a man can do.

I said: music-wooh yeah, sold it for my soul, moving on  
and on.

Now that we've found love what are we gonna do with  
it? (Three times)

Let's give love a try, let Jah control, control your destiny,  
We owe it to ourselves, yes we do, to live happy  
eternally.

Sweet love is what we've been searchin' for,  
And love is what we're looking for.

Yeah, now that I've got it right here in my hands  
I'm gonna spread it all over the land - now!

Now that we've found love what are we gonna do with  
it? (Three times)

Now that we've found love what are we gonna do with  
it? (Three times)

You've got to forgive and forget, let hate, let hate be your  
enemy

And have love, and only love will set your spirit free  
Oh love is what we've been searchin' for

And sweet love is what we're looking for.

Now that I've got it right here in my hands  
We're gonna share it all over the land.

Now that we've found love (tell me) what are we gonna  
do with it?

(Repeat to fade)

Words and music by Kenny Gamble and Leon Huff.  
Reproduced by kind permission of Carlin Music Corporation.

## Where Did Our Love Go?

By The Manhattan Transfer on Atlantic Records

Baby baby where did our love go?

Don't you want me, don't you want me no more?

You came into my life so tenderly

With a burning love that stings like a bee

And now that I surrender so helplessly

You now wanna leave me, oh you wanna leave me.

Baby baby where did our love go?

Ah don't you want me, don't you want me no more?

Oh baby baby baby ooh baby baby...

Now baby baby baby where did our love go?

Why don't you want me, don't you want me no more?

Oh baby baby, don't leave me

Please please don't leave me girl, all by myself.

If I surrender, baby baby, so helplessly, oh don't leave

me sugar, all by myself. . .

If I surrender, baby baby, so helplessly, oh please

don't leave me girl, all my myself. . . (fade)

Words and music by Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier and

Eddie Holland. Reproduced by kind permission of

Jobete Music (U.K.) Ltd.

The Manhattan Transfer



# G O S S I P ★ G O S S I P ★ ★ G O S S I P

## COMPLETE CONTROL?

The Clash seem to be heading for a showdown with their management. Internal disharmony surfaced recently not for the first time when The Clash pulled out of a London gig, telling the press that it was a protest gesture at the way radio station programmers ignore their records.

Now we can sympathize with that. The Clash have produced at least four classic singles, each receiving approximately zilch DJ support. But it's not DJs who suffer by blown-out gigs — when was the last time you saw Tony Blackburn at a Clash concert? — it's the fans who get deprived.

But what's this? — The Clash now say that the whole thing is rubbish. They say that the gig was booked by their management without their approval, and that they had nothing to do with the circulated story about a radio protest.

We're left wondering what on earth's going on? With plenty of more worthwhile battles to be fought, isn't it about time that The Clash and their management got on the same side and put that kind of nonsense behind them?

More disharmony... Don't run away with the idea that artists always get to choose their own releases. Tom Robinson was so annoyed that EMI, his record company, released "Too Good To Be True" as a single against his wishes that he told TRB fans in a club newsletter not to buy it since it's a track which should already have on the album.

Neither were Blondie too happy about their record company's choice of "Picture This" as their new single, although what their criticism is misplaced.



Clash City Squabblers: Paul, Mick, Joe, Nicky



Blondie: Didn't choose "Picture This"

## Made in Hong Kong?

Due largely to the disco boom, singles sales are enjoying a sudden upswing. Demand for some records has been such that British record pressing factories have been unable to cope. According to Polydor Records, 40 factories throughout the world have been contacted to assist with pressings of the Frankie Valli single, "Grease", in order to meet heavy public demand.

## Shorts

The female voices on the Dean Friedman single "Lucky Stars" — the over-20s answer to "Jilted John"? — is that of a lady called Denise Mirza. We don't know any more about her but isn't it a shade chauvinistic of Mr Friedman not to give her even a mention on the record credits?

What are we to make of the story carried by one London evening paper that John Travolta is a disciple of Scientology, the controversial "religion" which has been heavily criticized for the influence it exerts over the lives of its followers?

## Punk: Behind Closed Doors!

The Stranglers and authority just don't mix. The two are at odds again over an incident at the Top Of The Pops studio. During filming there apparently Jean Jacques Burnel of the Stranglers was overcome by a sudden urge to smash down the door of a dressing room occupied by pop group Child. The BBC authorities didn't exactly laugh it off and the word is that the Stranglers are now banned from Top Of The Pops. No-one will confirm this since the BBC doesn't officially ban anybody — they just don't extend invitations to people they don't want and that now seems to include the Stranglers.

## The Who carry on

Despite the Keith Moon tragedy, The Who will continue as a working group. Moon's death came, in fact, right in the middle of one of The Who's most productive periods, but it's welcome news that the rest of the group will carry on.

Next month should see the release of the band's movie "The Kids Are Alright". This is the full-length cinema documentary which follows the 15-year history of The Who from their earliest days in London's Shepherdia



Jilted John: Here we go 2, 3, 4

## Roxy re-united?

Though the project's still clouded in a certain amount of secrecy, no-one at the group's management is actually denying reports that Roxy Music are on the verge of re-forming. But then again, Roxy never officially split in the first place. Bryan Ferry's comment at the time was that they would undergo a "period of trial separation". That was in summer 1976. Since then Ferry has pursued his solo career with limited success, saxophonist Andy Mackay has kept his bank manager happy by his music for "Rock Follies", guitarist Phil Manzanera has cut records with his own band 801, violin/keyboards player Eddie Jobson joined Frank Zappa's band, and drummer Paul Thompson has continued to work closely with Ferry. Since none of these activities has proved as illustrious as those of Roxy Music it would surprise no-one if they reunited.



The last Roxy line-up, summer '76 — Mackay, Ferry, Manzanera, Jobson and Thompson.



Vintage Who, circa '86: The Kids Are Alright

Bush (when they were known as The High Numbers). A great deal of rare, vintage film footage has been collected from around the world, and the movie promises to be a remarkable tribute to one of Rock's most-loved and respected groups.

In December, vocalist Roger Daltrey is due to return to the cinema screen in his third starring film, "The Legacy". Daltrey plays a corrupt music manager and co-stars with American actress Katherine Ross.

## The continuing saga of John, Julie & Gordon

Out on the Pogo label is a single credited to Julie & Gordon called "Gordon's Not A Moran", which might seem to be a follow-up to Jilted John's "Jilted John". In fact the Pogo 45 has nothing to do with Jilted John at all — and JJ (in reality Graham Fellows, a Manchester drama student) is almost as annoyed as when he saw Julie at the bus stop with Gordon!

But Gordon's not smiling either — the real Gordon that is — because he's disclaiming the Pogo single as well. The Julie & Gordon of "Gordon's Not A Moran" are in fact a couple of "impostors" trying to cash in on Jilted John's success. The real Gordon says that he and John decided against a follow-up, but that the Pogo single will convince the public otherwise.

Our verdict on "Gordon's Not A Moran" is that it lacks the charm and wit of the original, and should be denied an easy ride to the top on the back of a far superior record.

## A boogie confusion

Not surprisingly there's some confusion in record shops over the hit single "Blame It On The Boogie". There are two versions out of the same song — one by The Jacksons (lead singer: Michael Jackson) on Epic, the other by Mick Jackson (no relation) on Atlantic who wrote the song. Both are selling well. The Jacksons' version is faster and better disco material — Mick Jackson's is slower and funkier. Take your pick.



# I Can't Stop Loving You

By Leo Sayer on Chrysalis Records

So you're leaving, in the morning on the early train  
I could say everything's alright,  
I could pretend and say goodbye,  
Got your ticket, got your suitcase, got your leaving  
smile,  
I could say that's the way it goes  
I could pretend, and you won't know  
That I was lying  
'Cause I can't stop loving you  
I can't stop loving you  
I can't stop loving you  
Though I try.

Took a taxi to the station, not a word was said  
I saw you walk across the road  
Maybe the last time but I don't know  
Feeling humble I heard a rumble on the railway track  
And when I hear that whistle blow  
I walk away and you won't know  
That I was lying  
I can't stop loving you  
I can't stop loving you  
No I can't stop loving you  
Though I try.  
I just can't stop loving you  
I can't stop loving you  
I just can't stop loving you  
Why should I try, why should I try?  
I just can't stop loving you  
(Fede)

Words and music by Billy Nicholls. Reproduced by kind permission of GH Music Ltd.

# Until You Come Back To Me

By Johnny Mathis and Deniece Williams on CBS Records

Though you don't call any more I sit and wait in vain  
I guess I'll rap on your door, tap on your window  
pane  
I wanna tell baby the changes I've made  
Missing you, listen you know what I really  
do.  
Until you come back to me that's what I really  
do.

Why did you have to go and leave me?  
I'm gonna swing my pride like a yo-yo,  
baby please come back to me  
I'm gonna walk with my feet to prove  
to you that I'm true.  
All for you baby, I'll do anything I  
can.  
Until you come back to me that's what I really  
do.

How do you my dear, how do you  
get on?  
I've got to tell you how I  
love you.  
I've got to tell you how I  
love you.  
I've got to tell you how I  
love you.

I've got to tell you how I  
love you.  
I've got to tell you how I  
love you.  
I've got to tell you how I  
love you.  
I've got to tell you how I  
love you.

Until you come back to me that's what I really  
do.  
Until you come back to me that's what I really  
do.  
I'm gonna swing my pride like a yo-yo,  
baby please come back to me  
I'm gonna walk with my feet to prove  
to you that I'm true.  
All for you baby, I'll do anything I  
can.  
Until you come back to me that's what I really  
do.

(Repeat last line twice) Words and music by Billy Nicholls. Reproduced by kind permission of GH Music Ltd.

Words and music by Billy Nicholls. Reproduced by kind permission of GH Music Ltd.



# Lucky Stars

By Dean Friedman on Lifesong Records

What, are you crazy, how in the hell can you say  
what you just said?  
I was talking to myself, shut the door and come to  
bed.

By the way I forgot to say, your endearing mother called today.

Did you see Lisa? — Yes I saw Lisa.  
Is that why you're angry? — I wasn't angry.  
Maybe a little? — Not even maybe.  
Must be the weather. — Now don't be a baby.  
Well how am I supposed to feel, with all the things  
you don't reveal.  
And you can thank your lucky stars that we're not as  
smart as we like to think we are.

Would you like to talk about it? — There's not much  
to say.  
We had lunch this afternoon, her life's in disarray.  
She still goes around as if she's always stumbling  
off a cliff.

Do you still want her? — What are you saying?  
Do you still want her? — Baby stop playing.  
Really I mean it, can you forget her?  
Baby now stop it, you should know better.  
I know this is hard to do but there's no one for me  
but you.  
And you can thank your lucky stars that we're not as  
smart as we like to think we are.

Baby I'm sorry, I was wrong, I have no alibis.  
I was acting like a fool and I apologise.  
Listen hon, I know you're dumb but that's okay, you  
don't have to look so glum?  
Do you still love me? — Yes I still love you?  
You mean you're not just being nice? — I'm not just  
being nice.

Do you feel sleepy? — Yes I feel sleepy.  
Well slide over here 'cause I may not be all that  
bright but I know how to hold you tight  
And you can thank your lucky stars that we're not as  
smart as we'd like to think we are.  
And you can thank your lucky stars that we're not as  
bright as we'd like to think we are.  
And we can thank your lucky stars that we're not as  
bright as we'd like to think we are.

Words and music by Dean Friedman. Reproduced by kind permission of Heath Levy Co. Ltd.

# Top Of The Pops

By The Rezillos on Sire Records



(Verse 1)  
Hold tight — Now we're on our own.  
Cue light — Now it's ready to roll.  
Tonight — Now I've waited for, aggravated for  
years.  
It's fun — Oh I just can't wait.  
Hold on — Do I look up to date?  
You're on — I'll do anything, that's the right thing to  
do.

Does it matter, what is shown?  
Just as long as everyone knows,  
What is selling, what to buy?  
The stock market for your hi-fi.  
Take the money, Leave the box,  
Everybody's on Top Of The Pops.



(Verse 2)  
There's one — Born every day.  
Sing song — Then you fade away.  
Ding dong — What's the future in the pop music  
industry?  
Alright — So you make the grade.  
Hold tight — To the buck you've made.  
Just walk — You been rated for consipated peak  
viewing-time.

Does it matter how it goes  
Just as long as everyone knows  
What's in fashion, what is seen  
On the front of a television screen?  
Take the money, Leave the box,  
Everybody's on Top Of The Pops.

(Repeat Verse 1)

Pay the money, Watch the box,  
Everybody's on Top Of The Pops.  
Everybody's on Top Of The Pops. Hey!

Words and music by John Callis. Reproduced by kind permission of Virgin Music. © 1978 Bleu Disque Music Inc/Virgin Music (Publishers) Ltd.

Dean Friedman

# Summer Night City

By Abba on Epic Records

Summer night city, summer night city.

(Chorus)

Waiting for the sunrise, soul dancin' in the dark, summer night city.  
Walkin' in the moonlight, love-makin' in a park, summer night city.

In the sun I feel like sleepin', I can't take it for too long.  
My impatience slowly creepin' up my spine and growin' strong.  
I know what's waitin' there for me  
Tonight I'm loose and fancy free.  
Ah... When the night comes with the action I just know it's time to go.

Can't resist the strange attraction from that giant dynamo.  
Lots to take and lots to give, time to breathe and time to live...

(Repeat chorus)

Its elusive call it glitters, somehow something turns me on,  
Some folks only see the litter, we don't miss them when they're gone.  
I love the feeling in the air  
My kind of people everywhere.

Ah... When the night comes with the action I just know it's time to go.

Can't resist the strange attraction from that giant dynamo.  
And tomorrow when it's dawning and the first birds start to sing.  
In the pale light of the morning nothing's worth remembering  
It's a dream, it's out of reach.  
Scattered driftwood on a beach...

(Chorus repeated to fade)

Words and music by Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvæus.  
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# PUZZLES ANSWERS

(from page 14)



KATE BUSH

YEL LOWDOG

TOM ROBINSON

DONN ASUMMER

BOB DYLAN

SEXPI STOLS

FRANKIE VALLI



Sylvester

# You Make Me Feel (Mighty Real)

By Sylvester on Fantasy Records (Extended disco version)

When we're out there dancin' on the floor, darling  
And I feel like I need some more  
And I feel your body close to mine  
And I know my love it's about that time  
Make me feel mighty real (Repeat)  
You make me feel mighty real (Repeat)

When we get home, darling, and it's nice and dark  
And the music's in me, and I'm still real hot  
Then you kiss me there, and it feels real good  
And I know you'll love me like you should.

Ooh, you make me feel mighty real (Repeat)  
Make me feel mighty real (Four times)  
I feel real, I feel real, I feel real, I feel real,  
I feel real, I feel real, I feel real, wooh.

I feel real, I feel real, I feel real, I feel real,  
I feel real, I'm real real, I'm real real, I feel real.  
Wooh! I feel real. Wooh! I'm real real,  
I feel real, I feel real, I feel real, I'm real real.  
You make me feel mighty real. You make me feel mighty real.

Ooh, you make me feel mighty real. You make me feel mighty real.

Ooh, I feel real when you touch me  
I feel real when you kiss me  
I feel real when you touch me  
I feel real when you hold me  
Real real, I feel real (Repeat to fade)

Words and music by Sylvester and Tip Wirikirk.  
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# SHORT TAKES: Rose Royce

OF ALL THE MANY and varied bands producing the sound of young black America, Rose Royce have possibly been the most proportionally successful here in Britain. Of course, they're not yet as Wind & Fire or The Commodores, but then Rose Royce is a new name on the scene compared to those long-established stars.

And while the established acts have found only a new audience with their very first release and have kept on hitting home. "Love Don't Live Here Anymore" has fairly rocketed up the charts naturally, it didn't harm the group to be launched as the musical just passengers on a free ride to fame, but that doesn't mean their success and the success of the soundtrack album, and singles, their music as much a boost to the film as vice versa.

If there was any one key factor in their success over and above writing and direction of their mentor/producer Norman Whitfield, it would be the success of "Car Wash" in 1976. He set up his own Whitfield record label. But at that time Whitfield was already a name known to millions through his 10 or more years of work with Motown, writing and producing for such acts as Marvin Gaye, Temptations, Edwin Starr and Undisputed Truth. During his last few years with Motown it was the musicians who are now Rose Royce tour, when they were known as Total Concept Unlimited.

The eight original members, all from California, first got together apart from keyboard player Michael Nash, who has been standing non-original (and non-playing) member of the group is lead singer Rose Norwet, who joined the lull just before they changed the group name to Rose Royce and recorded "Car Wash". (Rose name change.)

Although Rose is most often upfront, both guitarist Kanji Brown and trumpeter Kenny Copeland are also lead vocalists (it was Kenny who sang "Car Wash"). Michael Moore is the bass player, contributing harmonica and saxman Dumo on trumpet and Terrell Santizer, completing the group are Freddie in short, Rose Royce is a fully-fledged harmony vocal group, a talented instrumental outfit around anyone's. No wonder they keep getting hits.



Rose Royce

Lyrics to "Love Don't Live Here Anymore" page 8

# SMASH HITS

Siouxsie & The Banshees



# Siouxsie & The Banshees

SIOUXSIE & THE BANSHIES were one of the early punky new wave bands who seemed to have missed the boat when the Big labels rushed around offering record contracts to anyone with a spiky haircut in the first heady months of the new music movement. Yet Siouxsie Sioux had been one of the earliest "fasc" on the punk scene — she was a leading figure in the well-publicised Bill Grundy Johnny Rotten became a household name courtesy of the well before Grundy and Thames TV. She was actually with the Pistols in the studio during that controversial "Today" programme interview, and took part in the Grundy celebration.

At early Pistols' gigs she sometimes appeared on stage with the band, garishly made up, scantily clad. The philosophy of punk was, of course, that simply anyone could get up on a stage and have a bash. It seemed to break down the barriers between audience and

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**SMASH  
HITS**

ABBA

