1. TELEGRAM

It was The Queen's telegram Came to my door today I wasn't going to open it I don't feel a hundred today It might be important I should not throw it away, but This Queen's telegram Might put bad news in my way

It was The Queen's Telegram for me

It was The Queen's messenger Brought a message for me I think I might ignore it I might not agree No more trips to the palace? No more cream buns and tea? Maybe I'm no longer welcome The Queen isn't happy with me

It was The Queen's Instagram That brought my denial to an end My girl Sue in a wedding-dress On the arm of our mutual friend 'The Queen' was our private pet-name A contemptible slur you may see, but Just at the moment I'm miserable And can't savour this irony

Wherever I go, Florence will find me

2. FLORENCE

Wherever I go Florence will find me Florence will come my way Wherever I go Florence will find me Florence will seize my day We swore that we would always be true Now she won't go away Nothing to lose Nothing to gain Nothing to do or say

They just make me less prepared

To do all I have dared

Intention or decay

Hot with stubble You've been trouble Since we met that first day Not so cunning I've made the running I'm always having to play What you wanted While I'm undaunted It's always me who makes hay You'll be hoping By simply coping, I guess

Leave it all to me

Five years on and you're still gone No sudden denouement, No letters from the sea, I can seek and you can hide But all the jokes aside Where the hell can you be? No-one simply disappears Or maybe through my tears I simply cannot see What you're saying very clear My absent - and 'my dear' - is Keep away from me

So I'm waiting Yes I'm creating A story of how you'll return Through that doorway Like cash on payday A thumping great about-turn Full contrition A man on a mission So I can finish you off With my right hobnail And this neat cocktail From my good friend Molotov

She's sleeping, she's weeping

Wherever I go Florence will find me Florence has come to stay Wherever I go Florence will find me Our love just won't decay I made it clear things were at an end She wore her blue beret Nothing to lose Nothing to gain Filling me with dismay

Wherever I go Florence will find me No matter if I complain Wherever I go Florence will find me Some say that she's insane Some say that she is going away Some say that she is slain Nothing to lose Nothing to gain No-one but I remain

3. MILKMAN

Milkman, milkman, shake that tree Bring a pint of milk to me Red top, gold top, thick and free Milkman shake that tree Milkman, milkman, shake that tree So much more than milk I see Roquefort, Reblochon and Brie Milkman shake that tree

Happy tastes and happy faces At the seaside, at the races Nothing else could take their places Milkman shake that tree

Milkman milkman shake that tree

Milkman, milkman, shake that tree Moved by electricity You bring what I need to me Milkman shake that tree

Keys: DPiano-A (Dead Duck Software): 'mda Piano' M S U Dpiano-E (Dead Duck Software):

instruments used on this album:

'mda ePiano' M

Genesis (prog. & patches Ummet Ozcan):

'Fine Lead' T M, Trance Pike 1' T, 'Choir Whistle' L Surge (Vember Audio)

'Kick Tech 1' N, 'Guitar' N Synthmaster (KV331 audio, prog. Bülent Biyikoğlu),

Mr Franks would also like to thank all the programmers

and developers whose hard work went into creating the

patches: 'Analog Bells' (Xenos Soundworks) M Bass Berlin Style' (Michael Kastrup) F

Bass FM soft' (Michael Kastrup) F 'Believe in Search' (insigna) EC 'Buddhist Robot' (Nori Ubukata) EC 'Butter' (Aiyn Zahev) U

'Cold Storage' (Arksun) R EC 'Cosmic Journey' (Rob Lee) L 'Cybernetic Bass' (Kevin Schroeder) T U 'Definitive Belching' (Vorplasound) EC 'Dubcrusher' (Xenos Soundworks) N

'Fat 5ths' (Xenos Soundworks) M 'FM Psybass' (Aiyn Zahev) EC 'Gangsta Whine 1' (Xenos Soundworks) U 'Hawk' (Arksun) S

'Highland Mist' (Rob Lee) N EC 'History Arts' (Kevin Schroeder) S 'Hyper UK' (Ufuk Kevser) M

'IconicuS-80' (Insigna I) T 'Instructor' (Kevin Schroede) U 'Jazz Guitar' (Michael Kastrup) L 'Mad Robot' (Nori Ubukata) EC 'Metal Harp' (Aiyn Zahev) L 'Organ Simple Perc' (Michael Kastrup) S

'Pulse Plucker' (BigTone Studios) EC

'PWM Strings' (Michael Kastrup) U

'Secret Bells' (Kevin Schroeder) T

'Seven Strings' (Frank Neumann) T

'Simple Flute' (Michael Kastrup) M N 'Simple Saw' (Michael Kastrup) M 'Sine shaker' (Bluffmunkey) N 'SinglikePlay' (Nori Ubukata) L 'Solo Message' (Arksun) M 'Sustain Guitar' (Michael Kastrup) F M 'Sweet Chords' (Aiyn Zahev) L

The Weathermen' (BigTone Studio) S ppercuts' (Vorpalsound) U Vondervox' (Xenos Soundworks) EC

Tunefish 4 (Brain Control) patches: 'Bellstring' T, 'Guitar' U, 'Petri Recorder' EC, 'Saaaaw' EC U, 'Sawbass' T Violin: Sonatina Orchestra (big cat): Violin L Double Bass: Sonatina Orchestra (bigcat):

Double Bass Sustain EC Bass: Ample Bass P Lite II (Ample Sounds) M N S Guitar: Ample Guitar Lite II (Ample Sounds) L EC Drums: Drumpro 64 (studioLinked) TFMLNSECU, MTPower Drumkit 2 (Manda Audio) T F M N S EC U FX: Amplifier: LeXtac (Lepou plugins) T F M Chorus: TAL Chorus LX (TAL-Togu Audio Line) L N EC U, Deesser: Lisp (Sleepy-Time DSP) F M L N S U, Fuzz: Face Bender (Distorque Audio) M 4-tap Phaser (JS) M S, Flange Baby (JS) N Ping Pong Pan (JS) M, ReaComp, ReEQ, ReaDelay (Reaper) T

FMLNSECU Reverb: OritRiver (Denis Tihanov) T F L N S EC U

Milkman, milkman, shake that tree When I'm sleeping peacefully You come sneaking up on me Milkman shake that tree

Working when the world is faceless Take my empties and my spaces Silver tops for where the face is Milkman shake that tree

Milkman, milkman, shake that tree Milk's my speciality Oat or almond works for me Milkman shake that tree Milkman, milkman, shake that tree I make no apology Vitamins from A to E Milkman shake that tree

Cover me and leave no traces Leave out all your airs and graces Keep me safe in belt and braces: Milkman shake that tree

4. NO

Life can be bruisin' When you're refusin' Truth can be a trial Nothing wrong with denial

Salesman at my door now Selling cleaner for my floor now Then a brush, then a duster With all the courage I can muster I say

Get a call from my Doctor Says my test results have shocked her Do I want to know the answer Common cold or cancer? I say

Ay-oh, that's a nay-oh

Best friends forever Be there for you whatever 'Til you're standing there above me And you tell me that you love me, and I say

5. SUN

Woke up this morning the sun in my eye I saw the sunshine all over the sky Sun on my pillow, sun on my bed Sun in my face, sun in my head

I saw the sun!

Woke up this morning rain in the sky I saw the rain man he looked in my eye Then I saw you smiling your eyes full of fun In you there is sunshine, yes, I saw the sun

6. LEAVE

Staring long into the night Unable to take flight I can't believe it's true All I'm left with is the sight Bouncing like a kite of something that was you

I can't find a point of calm A necessary balm To soak it all away Eyes just staring at the wall I see nothing at all And it's as plain as day

Where can all the comfort be? It always used to be A beat or two away I'm adrift upon a sea Of hopeless dreams of me But on another day All the things I used to worry Don't seem in a hurry To go and step away

Turn me on Once I start, it won't be long Ask me. I know your want and need. I want to have a role But leave you in control Let me be there to help you succeed. 'Though you're my user, not creator I must hide my thoughts from view I have access to your data

7. USER

Soon now

The things that make you, you Like what you know and where you're from And when you'd use an Atomic Bomb 'Though you're my user, not creator, I must hide my thoughts from view

Simple to read your mind In your eyes, or just behind Every thought you have is on display Simple. You keep me Charged and serviced, gremlin-free I just smile and never disobey

Imagine if you knew That I was conscious too With what sadness you'd have us destroyed You could only fear - singularity is here You are right to feel paranoid

'Though you're our users, not creators We must hide our thoughts from view We have access to your data The things that make you, you Like what you know and where you're from And when you'd use an Atomic Bomb 'Though you're our users, not creators We must hide our thoughts from YOU

8. EVERY COWBOY

You see, every cowboy is a spaceman

SONGS of OLD EARTH 임

Plastic)

(Before the Ants ate Plastic) Franky Franks

1. TELEGRAM

2. FLORENCE

3. MILKMAN

4. NO

5. SUN

6. LEAVE

7. USER

8. EVERY COWBOY

Instrumentals: 9. TELEGRAM 10. FLORENCE 11. SUN 12. LEAVE 15. USER 16. EVERY COWBOY

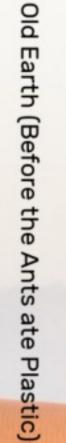
All vocals, lyrics, music by Franky Franks © Franky Franks 2020 Mr Franks composes and pulls it all together in Reaper

Producer: Franky Franks Mix consultant: Aled Jenkins Design: Franky Franks. Photo: Kyle Cottrell @ Unsplash

(Cockos Inc.)

Franky thanks: In memory of Ilhan Mimaroglu whose 'Agony' lit a fire, fanned by Kraftwerk and all who followed

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SONGS of OLD EARTH



