

1. KITTY

Acoustic Bass: Andy Moran

I'm gonna tell a story  
I think you need to hear  
It doesn't cover me in glory  
Boy, you need to disappear  
I may have let you in the one time  
But let me make it understood  
Simple truths are in the telling  
You need to leave my neighbourhood

I'm really not your girlfriend  
You're really not my mate  
It's just a thing that happened  
Like falling off a plate  
You go about your business  
I'll carry on with mine  
Just stop with all the flirting  
Nothing's going on this time

Fall for somebody pretty  
Take her hand and her way  
Go on dates in the city  
Dance and laugh the night away  
Be all handsome and witty  
Charm her night-time and her day  
Call her "Dearest" and "Kitty"  
Just make sure you stay away  
Ha!

You seem to think we're something  
I'll tell you what I know  
There is nothing going on here  
All I'm hoping for is snow  
My day will fill with sunshine  
When you never come again  
Don't see me as a good time  
It'll only bring you pain

And you'll go away  
Leaving me to pray  
That you'll stay away  
Yes, you'll stay away

2. CHAOS

I know it's over, I have to tell  
You - and no other - can go to hell  
You selfish creature I wouldn't care  
If the devil takes you, all this I swear  
I know you're cheating, I know we're through  
I check your phone and your Facebook too  
Your secret flirting it don't fool me  
I'm onto you, there's no more of me  
I know you lie when you say you love me  
You love someone I just don't know who

Heyahoo, then I see you  
Eyes greeny-blue: All plans fall through  
Heyahoo, Kalamazoo  
Suddenly true: Chaos is you

I check your clothing for hidden clues  
I feel such loathing for what I do  
I look for lipstick on shirt and tie  
And when I find it I know I'll die  
Your monthly statement's a pack of lies  
When you go out I just agonize  
I know you see her I want to know  
Just who she is and just where you go

3. WATCHING

Words & music: Maud

Don't close your eyes, don't fade into the light  
'Cos there are people that are  
Waiting on you to smile  
I guess I'll be waiting for a while.

Try not to cry, Tears are a waste of time  
And there are people who  
Don't want to see you feeling down

I'm crying with no sound  
I'm flying but I'm on the ground  
I'll be watching from a distance  
But I'll keep my perseverance

Oh and I know how hard it is  
To keep your head straight  
To keep on moving, to put a smile on your face  
But there are people who are all so different  
So I guess you can't be perfect

I know that you are scared  
Oh and I know that you are unprepared  
To be silenced 'cos you want to keep your voice  
But you do not have a choice

Don't give me hope  
Because we both know that I'll just mope  
And there are people who  
Won't give a damn about you  
But they might be hurting too

4. ROAD

Words & music: Maud, Franky Franks

I'm on the road to nowhere  
Wish I was on the road that goes over there  
'Cos I can't find anything happy here  
Let's just hope this road goes somewhere

Life stretches out before me,  
Each has their path aheaded.

You shouted: "Lady Madonna!"  
Not a doubt, I won the bout  
I went for my lap of honour  
Saw you pout, I ran out

12. ROUND

Where will you find me  
Blind me? Will you blind me?  
Just remind me: I'm not quite sure  
Tell to me, tell me how to believe  
All the lies that you sell to me  
Tell me how to express  
All the rage that I feel for you, endlessly  
Endlessly telling me now is the time to go

Ev'ry time I think of this  
Every time I conclude  
"I must leave. Leaving is best for you too"  
You reply, you say: "I love you, don't go!"  
And I feel guilty: I love you, I really do  
So when the taxi comes for me  
It always feels the same to me  
I can't go

When I say I love you I don't mean I care  
That's burnt out and gone now  
I'm caught on the hair

Where will I hide you?  
Where will they find you?  
When they find you... (that's pretty sure)  
Tell to me, how was I meant to believe  
All the lies that you sold to me?  
How else could I express  
All the rage that I felt for you, endlessly  
Endlessly telling me  
"Now is the time to go"

Ev'ry time I thought of this  
Every conclusion was this  
"I must leave. Leaving is best for you too"  
You replied, you said: "I love you, don't go"  
So I loved you... well, I shoved you  
You tumbled and you're quiet now  
So when the taxi comes for me  
I'll get in and I will be free  
Free

When I said I loved you, coming up the stair  
You walked and ignored me: Dead already  
Yeah

To either side lie routes to glory  
But I just want to stay in b

They say the future's for the taking  
Tree-lined avenues of green  
I just see shattered streets and aching  
I'm stumbling sideways sight unseen

I see no future. This karma don't suit ya  
I'll move and doubt. Best move: Don't start out at all

5. FALSE HORIZON

Twelve hours to go and I can't sleep  
So anxious about what lies ahead  
My special day, the dress, the altar  
Suddenly I'm filled with dread  
Once you popped the question  
Not a single doubt has clouded up my view  
But deep inside I realise  
There's something else that might be true  
As I approach the top I think I want to stop

Are you my summit or just a false horizon?  
Are you just someone who this girl always relies on?  
Have you become the shoulder  
This girl always cries on?  
Did I just pick you like a coat to try for size on?  
My false horizon

You're so sweet and kind  
I'm not imagining a future without you  
Yet on the day we met  
I only got as far as: "Yes, he'll do!"  
My feelings haven't changed  
But if I'm honest there's been nothing new  
I don't want this to be convenient  
I want it to be true  
And now the altar's here  
I'm full of doubt and fear

Maybe I'm too sensitive or selfish  
But I need to know the truth  
I want to end up shaken and not stirred  
With lemon and vermouth  
What if all I'm looking at is a future  
Mainly lager from a can?  
I feel I should aim higher  
Maybe all I've seen is just a scam  
This worry overload  
My brain just might explode

6. I KNOW

Music: Maud, Franky Franks

I know you. I'll go to wherever you are  
Wherever you need me to be

13. SUDDENLY

Not sure that I can bear this feeling  
Locked in, and no way to get free  
Walls are close, my hands are tied  
I don't know what my end will be

Suddenly I'm taken and locked in  
Suddenly I'm stressed but I won't give  
Though I'm feeling shaken  
There's no alternative  
I stay as well just get on down and live

One day soon this nightmare will be gone  
I'll go out with friends to dance and sing  
I will be in sunshine, giving what I give  
But until then let's get on down and live

They took me as I walked from High School  
'Greys' beamed me up into their ship  
I've seen on Youtube all about this stuff  
I'll try to give them all the slip

Suddenly I worry they might probe me  
Fill my brain with holes just like a sieve  
Though I'm feeling shaken  
There's no alternative  
I might as well just get on down and live

One day soon this nightmare will be over  
I'll go out with friends to dance and sing  
I will be in clover, I'll give all I can give  
But until then let's get on down and live

Franky Franks would like to thank the programmers  
and musicians who worked so hard to create the  
instruments used and modified on this album:

Keys:

Dpiano-A, Dpiano-E (Dead Duck Software):  
'mda Piano' K IK W FH S 141B R  
'ePiano' K  
PB-3300 (Full Bucket):  
'Go Marching On' S  
'Komplex Machine' Ch  
Genesis (Ummet Ozcan):  
'And Trance' iQW  
'Choir Whistle' L  
'Cream' Ch  
'Fat Square 2' iQW R  
'Hard Saw 1' iQW  
'House Bass' Ch  
'Nebula 2' R  
'Noise Leader' S  
'Rise of Atlantis' Ch  
'Tick Bass 2' iQW  
'To the Bone!' All  
'Trance Layers 1' iQW  
'Trance Liner' Ch  
'Trance Loop 1' R  
Neo Piano Mini (Sound Magic, prog. Chris Kerry) K  
ReaSynth (Reaper): K  
Synth 1 (Daichi): K  
Synthmaster (KV331 audio, prog. Bülent Biyikoglu),  
patches:

2013' (Alyn Zahev) iK  
'Always' (Alyn Zahev) R  
'Acrobatics' (Kevin Shroede) Ch  
'Akai Sweep' (Bluffmunkey) S  
'Aldebaran' (Rob Lee) K  
'Ancient Pad' (Rob Lee) All  
'Bass Berlin Style' (Michael Kastrup) iK  
'Bell Hybrid' (Fragment Audio) Ag  
'Bulldozer' (Kevin Shroede) S  
'Buzz' (Gercek Dorman) FH  
'Cold Storage' (Arksun) R  
'Cosmic Journey' (Rob Lee) Ch L  
'Definitive Belching' (Vorpai Sound) iK  
'Delta Space' (Nori Ubukata) Ch  
'Highland Mist' (Rob Lee) R Ch S  
'Highly Strung' (Bluffmunkey) Ag Ch  
'Honky Boom' (Kevin Shroede) S  
'IconiCuS-80' (Insignia) R  
'Impact' (Fragment Audio) iK  
'Jazz Guitar' (Michael Kastrup) FH 141B  
'Lead Porta Saw' (Michael Kastrup) All  
'Majestic Wonder' (Arksun) S

'Metal Harp' (Alyn Zahev) L  
'Metallic Light' (Arksun) S  
'Moog Mark I' (Insignia) Ag  
'Neodymium' (Xenos Soundworks) S  
'PWM Strings' (Michael Kastrup) 141B  
'Scratch' (Ufuk Kevser) Ch  
'SEQ 3030 Acid Sequence 03' (Bülent Biyikoglu) S  
'Simple Flute' (Michael Kastrup) iK Ag FH iQW All S  
'SinglikePlay' (Nori Ubukata) L  
'Sweet Chords' (Alyn Zahev) L R  
'Symphonic Strings' (Michael Kastrup) K  
'Tabalized' (BigTone Studios) FH 141B  
'Tokyo Arp' (Bluffmunkey) All  
'UK Trance Lead' (Rob Lee) All  
Tunefish4: Harmonica 1 141B  
Bass:

Ample Bass P Lite II (Ample Sounds) iK FH All 141B  
Guitar:  
Ample Guitar Lite II (Ample Sounds) iK FH L R  
Trumpet:  
Versilian Standard Chamber Orchestra (Community Edition):  
'Sketch Trumpet' K  
Violin:  
Sonatina Orchestra (big cat) L  
Horn:  
Sonatina Orchestra (bigcat) S  
Drums:  
Drumpro 64 (studioLinked VST) K Ag FH iQW R All Ch L 141B R  
MTPower Drumkit 2 (MandAgAudio) K iK FH iQW R All 141B S  
Synth 1 (Daichi) A  
FX:

Amplifier: LeXtaC (Lepou plugins) FH  
Chorus: TAL Chorus LX (TAL-Togu Audio Line) iK L  
Chorus (JS) K Ag  
De-esser: Lsp (Sleepy-Time DSP) Ag L 141B R S  
Reverb: OriiRiver (Denis Tihanov) K iK Ag FH iQW All L 141B R S  
ReaVerbate (Reaper) iK A  
Flanger (JS) iK A  
Ping Pong Pan (JS) Ch  
Stereo Enhancer (JS) Ag  
ReaEQ, ReaComp, ReaDelay (Reaper) K iK Ag FH iQW R All Ch L 141B R S  
ReaPitch, ReaTune (Reaper) K 141B

Maud would like to thank her parents and  
little sister for not getting in the way, her  
entire collection of Black Butler  
wobbleheads for keeping out of her dreams  
and letting her sleep, her music teachers  
for staying on the hooch and remaining  
unconscious during lessons,  
and Franky Franks for  
absolutely nothing, sucker

Except where stated, all vocals, lyrics, music  
by Franky Franks  
© Franky Franks 2020  
Mr Franks uses Reaper - Cockos Inc

Producer: Franky Franks  
Mix consultant: Aled Jenkins  
Design & artwork: Maud



I'll show you  
We'll go to the place  
Where we will talk, where we will walk  
And then I'll know, really know  
If you want to know me too

And so we spent time in rhyme  
So I'm in no doubt now  
I was hoping I would see  
Something in you and me  
To tell me there was no future here

I saw no war, just more and more, but  
I knew, in you - it's true  
No need in you to know me too

7. AGAIN

The friendly rain falls down again  
Soaking me and my pain  
I've tried so hard to play the game  
Be your friend, take the blame

But can't you hear me calling?  
And can't you see me falling?  
Falling, calling... stalling

I send you messages in fun, one by one  
Keep the lies behind my eyes  
A twist of fabricated smiles, torture trials  
My false face burns, my heart just yearns

I'd like to tell you this and more  
Announce the score  
But I won't choose for fear I lose  
When you are there I cannot breathe  
I won't believe that all you see is little me

Again

8. ALL

Oh, I'm sitting here not thinking  
About what just took place  
I cannot remember what I asked you  
Just the disappointment in your face

Drip, drip, drip from the ceiling  
Drip, drip, drop on the floor  
I've a terrible feeling this I cannot restore  
I could go and determine  
What exactly you've done  
But I don't want to know

I want it all just to go away for ever  
I said I want it all  
To leave my perfect life alone

I want it all (maybe not so very clever)  
I really want it all  
Like it never happened at all

You always were my hero  
Anything I wanted you would do  
Maybe more devotion than I needed  
But I won't deny it saw me through

Tip top things you would buy me  
Wondrous things you would do  
Just a hint that I needed  
And you'd instantly do  
Yes I felt a bit selfish, certainly a bit bored  
What did I say?

9. 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 clear as day

Where can all the comfort go?  
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  
They just make me less prepared  
To do all I have feared (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,  
In your usual way  
You'll 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 tumbling great about-turn  
Full confession, a man on a mission  
So I can reach you at last  
And this just couldn't  
From my good friend Molotov

10. I JUST WANNA

I just wanna... and then I wanna...  
Just got ta... then I'm gonna...  
I just gotta... I really wanna...  
I need ta... and then I'm gonna...  
'Cos we gotta... and then we gotta...  
'Cos we wanna... and then we wanna...

Oh, I don't want it to end  
Oh, my impossible friend

You just wanna...  
And then ya wanna...  
Just got ta... then you're gonna...  
We all need ta... we really wanna...  
We got ta... and then we gotta...  
Yeah we all gotta... and then we gotta...  
'Cos we wanna... and then we wanna...

11. 14 THE BOOKS

When you walked up to me, more 40 than 23  
I knew the date would be one for the books  
I wore a golden ring,  
Two bangles and a copper thing  
Red knickers made of string: One for the book

We weren't mismatched at all  
Your day-glow overall  
Told me a free-for-all was on the books  
Just then the clown walked in  
Closely followed by Rin-Tin-Tin  
With a hat like a biscuit tin  
They got the looks

We ordered drinks and then  
Read a menu as they fled in  
A stench of sweat and gin and dirty looks

