



Yellow
Mellow
Records

Pro 1001

Made in the United Kingdom

Profumo the Musical



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ACT 1

1	You've Never Had It So Good (Opening)	3.58
2	Movie Queen	4.55
3	A New Day Dawning	2.55
4	England	4.24
5	Bloodsucker	3.41
6	We'll Do You!	1.46
7	The Dance Of Depravity	4.15
8	The Polka Song	3.06
9	Don't Tell Me	3.00
10	Shebeen Theme	2.22
11	The Fight	3.42

ACT 11

12	You've Never Had It So Good (Reprise)	5.51
13	Order In The House	3.39
14	Porno Blues	2.24
15	Without Love	3.31
16	Put The Kettle On	3.11
17	Well He Would	5.07
18	Jack In A Box	2.48
19	Finale	4.33

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www.profumothemusical.co.uk

**Profumo
the Musical**



THE CAST

Profumo	Michael Mclean
Valerie Hobson	Annette Yeo
Stephen Ward	Jerry Chapman
Christine Keeler	Claire-Louise Mealor
Mandy Rice-Davies	Sophia Foroughie
Johnny Edgecombe	Jerry Chapman
Lucky Gordon	Jerry Chapman
Ronnie Kray	Jerry Chapman
Reggie Kray	Daniel Carter/Gordon Kenney
Harold Macmillan	Laurence Payne
Kenny Dee	Gordon Kenney
Barbara Castle	Annette Yeo/Jo Anne Lee Martin
Harold Wilson	Gordon Kenney
Man in the Mask	Jerry Chapman
Mervyn Griffith-Jones	Laurence Payne
Eugene Ivanov	Peter Lavelle
Peter Rachman	Daniel Carter
Lord Boothby	Gordon Kenney

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John Wood

Morwenna Preston Management

The Script Readers, Stratford East

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Alan, Christine, Dan & Claire Cooper of AR Engineering Industries

That we are just a page in history?
Oh children of the future will they know?
That love is a seed and a flower, that is gentle that must
grow?
(that must grow)

Aah, aah, aah, you and me, aah, aah, aah, you and me
Aah, aah, aah, you and me, aah, aah, aah, you and me

THE CAST

Douglas Fairbanks Jnr

Jerry Chapman

Marilyn

Linda Hall

Reporters

Pete Dyos/Annette Yeo/
Daniel Carter/Jelena Sidorova/
Claire-Louise Mealor/
Linda Hall/Sophia Foroughie
Jo Anne Lee Martin/
Emily Wiseman/Linda Hall
Jelena Sidorova/
Gordon Kenney/Jerry Chapman

Prostitutes

Members of Parliament

Music, Book and Lyrics

Gordon Kenney

Script/Music Consultant

Jelena Sidorova

CD Artwork

Ben Willsher

CD Design

Barry McGee

CD Package

Nigel Neil at Copysound

Producer

Gordon Kenney

Mixed and Engineered

Jerry Chapman

Guitars / Keyboard

Ken Gordon/Jerry Chapman

Sleeve Notes

ACT 1

1 You've Never Had It So Good!

London 1961, Tory Prime-Minister **Harold MacMillan** makes his infamous 'You've Never Had It So Good' speech.

2 Movie Queen

Two teenage girls, **Christine Keeler** & **Mandy Rice-Davies** leave their unhappy homes, dreaming of fame and fortune in London

3 A New Day Dawning

John Profumo, the War Minister, quarrels with his wife, the film actress, **Valerie Hobson** about his frequent, secret night time duties away from home. They declare their love for each other.

4 England

Caribbean immigrants, **Johnny Edgecombe** & **Lucky Gordon** express their hopes and dreams, along with the other protagonists.

5 Bloodsucker

Christine & **Mandy** perform as erotic dancers at the Murray Club. They are now living in **Stephen Ward's** flat, and he flirts with them in the club.

6 We'll Do You!

Ward introduces **Christine** to Russian spy **Eugene Ivanov**. They meet **Ward's** nemesis **Peter Rachman** who's on the run from his gangland rivals the **Krays**. When they find him, they threaten him and he takes flight with **Mandy**.

JACK IN A BOX

Now I see that my friends have turned on me
I was the one who gave them girls for free
Now the wheel goes round and round and round
I feel like a dog who's hiding underground

Hello my friends deceit and duplicity,
Now I hear them laughing loud at me
And I can feel that death is stalking me,
But I won't be a whipping boy not me

I'll put Jack, Jack, Crackerjack Jack in a box with me
Then they'll learn that they shouldn't mess with me
Behind my back I see them talking
They think I'm a fool who's a dead man walking
I always thought they were loyal friends to me

Who are my secret messengers of death?
I will burn them with my vengeful breath
Oh mourners in the morning mourning me
So come on Jack and join the dance with me

I'll put Jack, Jack, Natterjack Jack in a box with me
Ah! Let them croak on his cloak of depravity
Just read the papers in the morning
The dogs in the press will all be howling
With a list of the names of the traitors who have executed me
So come on everybody and join the dance with me

THE FINALE

I am you, you are me, we're no different can't you see?

I never thought that it all would end like this
Just for a moment's pleasure and a kiss

I am you, you are me, he's at peace now, can't you see?

I never thought that death would set him free
How could we spin such a web of misery?

I'm not so clever but I never ever thought,
that this would be

I'm not an angel but I wish that there was one inside of me

Oh please, please, please help me
All this pain has brought down upon my knees

Is there anyone out there who understands?
That we are the victims of a power
That is hidden that commands

Oh children of the future will they see?
That we are just a page in history?
And will they have the gift to understand
That this is the mystery and the puzzle of the power that is man?

Oh children of the future will they see?
That I belong to you and you to me?
Oh children of the future will they know?
That love is a seed and a flower, that is gentle that must grow?

Oh children of the future will they see?
That we are just a page in history?
And will they have the gift to understand?
That this is the mystery and the puzzle of the power that is man?

Oh children of the future will they see?

WELL HE WOULD! WOULDN'T HE?

Stand up young lady.
Do you know why you're in court today?
You say you and Lord Astor, indiscreetly had your wicked
way
Now admit that it's a lie my dear, or we'll throw the key away
Confess to Lord Denning it's untrue.
What do you have to say?

Well! You drag me here in court
So Mister with respect I'm really gonna have my say
You say that I'm a liar, and you used the law to scare the
other girls away
So you can throw the key away.
Hear what I have to say

Well he would wouldn't he? (well he would!)
Well he would wouldn't he? (wouldn't he!)
So show me a man in court who could turn me away (today)

Well he would wouldn't he? (well he would!)
Well he would wouldn't he? (wouldn't he!)
So show me a man in court who could turn me away (today)

Order in the court, the world is watching our proceedings here
today
And I'm warning our coquette to be careful what she has to
say
Or I'll do her for contempt of court and throw the key away
So confess to Lord Denning its untrue.
What do you have to say?

Well I'm standing here for Stephen
While you're dogs in blue distort the truth today
You destroyed D.H. Lawrence, and you're clever enough
To do the same to me today
So you can throw the key away,
Here's what I have to say

Well he would wouldn't he? (well he would!)
Well he would wouldn't he? (wouldn't he!)
So show me a man in court who could turn me away (today)

Well he would wouldn't he? (well he would!)
Well he would wouldn't he? (wouldn't he!)
So show me a man in court who could turn me away (today)

Well he would wouldn't he? (well he would!)
Well he would wouldn't he? (wouldn't he!)
So show me a man in court who could turn me away (today)

Well he would wouldn't he? (well he would!)
Well he would wouldn't he? (wouldn't he!)
So show me a man in court, so show me a man in court,
Show me a man in court, who could turn me away (today)

Show me a man in court, who could turn me away!

Sleeve Notes

7 Dance of Depravity

Ward, Christine & Mandy attend a satanic orgy at Cliveden House, hosted by **Mariella Novotny & Kenny Dee**. They are initiated with drugs & drink by the demonic **Man in the Mask! Profumo**, who is also there, is smitten by **Christine**.

8 The Polka Song

Christine & Mandy tease **Ward** as he discusses their sordid affairs and alludes to espionage!

9 Don't Tell Me

Christine refuses **Profumo's** demands to move into a secret love-nest. Declaring her love for **Ward**, she vows never to see **Profumo** again. Undeterred, he says he loves her and she rejects him. His wife, **Valerie** appears as a spectral manifestation of their guilt.

10 Shebeen Theme

A distressed **Christine**, seeking drugs, meets the psychopathic hustler **Lucky Gordon**. He tries to kidnap her; but she is rescued by **Johnny Edgecombe**.

11 The Fight

Rumours of **Profumo's** indiscretions reach the Opposition leaders, **Harold Wilson & Barbara Castle**, and they enlist the **Krays** to expose the affair. **Rachman** drops dead from a heart-attack. The **Krays** threaten **Johnny Edgecombe**. **Lucky Gordon** terrorises **Christine** and **Johnny** has to rescue her again. A terrible fight breaks out between **Johnny** and **Lucky** and **Lucky** gets wounded. **Christine** takes refuge in **Ward's** flat. **Johnny** fearing for his life, begs **Christine** to hide him in **Ward's** flat but she refuses. **Johnny** in anger, fires a gun at the flat. The police are called and complete mayhem ensues. The scandal is about to become public knowledge.

Sleeve Notes

ACT 2

12 You've Never Had It So Good! (Reprise)

MacMillan and all the protagonists reflect upon current events. An enraged **Ward** throws **Christine & Mandy** out of his flat and **Christine** distraught, carries out her threat to reveal all to the Press!

13 Order in the House

Harold Wilson challenges **Profumo** in Parliament. He angrily denies the allegations and pandemonium breaks loose.

14 Porno Blues

Outside Parliament, **Profumo**, in shock and depressed, is tormented by **Christine & Mandy**. **MacMillan** sends **Profumo** and **Valerie** to Venice to avoid any scandal. **Profumo** sets up **Ward** as a scapegoat, before he confesses the truth of his affair to **Valerie**.

15 Without Love

Valerie and **Profumo** decide to save their marriage. Returning to England, **Profumo** resolves to resign and face the hullabaloo!

16 Put the Kettle On

Harold Wilson and **Barbara Castle** celebrate their triumph as they anticipate a future Labour Party victory. **MacMillan** orders the arrest of those he feels are to blame.

PUT THE KETTLE ON

Now listen carefully we must be strong
We'll act as if there's nothing going on
'cause soon the shit is gonna hit the fan
And everything will go as we have planned

Stephen Ward is locked up in the clink (oh good riddance!)
Keeler's on the run that's what they think
Ward's friends have finally turned their backs on him
While Jack and Valerie are sippin' gin

Put the kettle on we'll 'ave a cuppa tea
The futures lookin' bright for you and me
We've got the filthy buggers on the run
Macmillan and his gang will soon be gone

Put the kettle on we'll 'ave a cuppa tea
'cause soon the working classes will be free
When the press cry out 'Profumo's in the wrong'
The Tory party won't last very long

Soon the press will know Profumo's with a pro
And Macmillan and his gang will have to go
West Indians on the run, they say they've got a gun
So someone has to pay the price and heads will roll (Ooh!)

You alright luv?

Rachman and the Krays won't get their fee (Huh!! Huh!
Huh!)
We'll lock 'em up and throw away the key (Ooh! Ha! Ha!)
We set 'em up, we lied,
We're very naughty
Please understand it's 'for National Security'

'cause the truth will soon be out for all to see (Huh! Hoo!)
The world will know of Profumo's adultery
It won't be long before he's in the shit
And Valerie knows her husband isn't fit

So put the kettle on we'll 'ave a cuppa tea
The future's lookin' bright for you and me
We've got the filthy buggers on the run

Macmillan and his gang will soon be gone

So put the kettle on we'll 'ave a cuppa tea
'cause soon the working classes will be free
When the press cry out, 'Profumo's in the wrong!'
The Tory party won't last very long

Put the kettle on, put the kettle on
Put the kettle on, we'll 'ave annuver
Kettle's on let's 'ave annuver
Kettle's on we'll have a cuppa tea!

PORNO BLUES

I got the porno blues, Oh have you seen the news?
We've hit the headline news, hit the headline news
They got their eyes on you

I got the porno blues (he's got the porno blues!)
So have you seen the news? (have you seen the news?)
We've hit the front page news, hit the headline news
They got their eyes on you (they got their eyes on me)

We've hit the headline news, hit the headline news
They got their eyes on you, (they got their eyes on me)

I got the porno blues

Mr Profumo? Anything to say at all?

So turn your cameras on, because it won't be long
Before the spotlights gone, you know I'm in the wrong
So turn your cameras on

So tell me what to do (he's got the porno blues)
'cause I'm in love with you (he's got the porno blues)
Please tell me is this true? Darling is that you?
I got the porno blues
I got the porno blues (got the porno blues)
I got the porno blues

Got those porno blues (he's got the porno blues)
Got those porno blues (got the porno blues)
Got those porno blues! (got the porno blues)
Damn those porno blues!

WITHOUT LOVE

Once I was a queen on a movie screen
Now I'm just a scandal mongers dream
A headline in a gossip column

'ave you heard? Profumo's a wrong un
Oh how could he do this thing to me?

But I can't live without his love
Oh please somebody help me from above,
Are my eyes deceiving,
I can't believe this filth I'm reading,
Is this really happening to me?

How can he say that he still loves me
When he's betrayed his family?
All this public scandal
My poor heart can't handle,
Is this really happening to me?

But I can't live without his love,
Please somebody help me from above
All that we have lived for
All our dreams we planned for
They can't live without our love

How can we ever both be free,
Or maybe love is a fantasy?
But I can't live without him,
I can't breathe without him
I can't live without his love

But I can't live without his love
Please somebody help me from above
I can't stop this shaking,
Oh my heart it's breaking
I can't live without his love

I can't live without his
I can't live without his
I can't live without his love

Scene Notes

17 Well He Would, Wouldn't He?

Defiantly, in court, **Mandy** defends herself against **Mervyn Griffiths-Jones**, the prosecutor, with these immortal words.

18 Jack in a Box

Ward, now alone and deserted by all his friends, vows to take revenge on those who betrayed him and tell all in the witness box. He breaks under interrogation and dies from a fatal overdose.

19 Finale

Christine & Mandy stand by **Ward's** death-bed and reflect upon his untimely death. The entire cast join in on the Chorus, as the play comes to an end.

Although this Musical Play is based on a true story, some scenes and events have been created or modified for dramatic effect.

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YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD

You've got rock 'n' roll, fewer people on the dole
Monochrome tv, ban the bomb the CND
Oh you, you, you, you've never had it so good

No conscription, only a prescription
Soaps on the tv and the generation gap
Kennedy's the President, you know he's only 43

You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so good)

Elvis Presley, Chubby Checker and the twist
The ruling classes, teddy boys with a quiff
Spurs have done the double, and the teachers are striking
again

Norman Wisdom, Terry Thomas and Charlie Drake
Cliff in The Young Ones with the Shad's (they're his mates!),
Elizabeth Taylor wins a gong at the Oscar Awards

Oh you, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you (You've never had it so good)

The Cuban crisis, Polaris and the Berlin wall
Nuclear testing and whispering in Whitehall
England's lost the ashes, Ena Sharples is moaning again

Russian spacemen flying round the universe
Kirk Douglas in a skirt! In a film called Spartacus!
Khrushchev and Kennedy are firing up the flames of war

Oh you, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so good)
(You've never had it so good) lucky bastards!

Oi! You on yer bike, pack yer bags and take a hike
Sittin' tenants we detest (Peter Rachman he's the best)
So 'ere's a good kickin' and a slap to 'elp you on your way

We got the pill, yeah sexual liberty
We can play the field from the age of puberty
So he can take a run and a jump, we don't need him no more

You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you (You've never had it so good)

Contraception, insurrection, premature ejaculation

Don't you know the bastards, that they've never had it so
good

Oh you, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so good)

Oh you, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so good)

Oh you, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so)
You, you, you, (You've never had it so good)
You!

ORDER IN THE HOUSE

Now how do you answer to the gutter press?
These filthy allegations that you must redress
Here in the House today that you have played away
So what do you have to say?

I'm a man of high morals and intellect
A gentleman scholar who commands respect
So how can you talk this way? Please let me have my say
Every dog must have his day

Order in the House (you have had your say)
Order in the House (or be on your way)
Order in the House (all this hullabaloo)
Order in the House (this just won't do)

Please hear him out there's no need to scream and shout
We assume that you have had your say
Please be circumspect just you show him some respect
Every dog must have his say

The honourable gentleman has had his say
So how can he explain his alleged foreplay
With a call girl Keeler by the way
Seen rolling with a Russian in the hay
So what does he have to say?

Well who is this Keeler anyway?
I'm going off on a holiday
Now please be on your way, no more dirty linen today
Every dog can have his say

Order in the House (you have had your say)
Order in the House (or be on your way)
Order in the House (all this hullabaloo)
Order in the House (this just won't do)

Please hear him out there's no need to scream and shout
We assume that you have had your say
Please be circumspect just you show him some respect
Every dog must have his day

Order in the House (you have had your say)

Order in the House (or be on your way)
Order in the House (all this hullabaloo)
Order in the House (this just won't do)

Order, order, order!

YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD (REPRISE)

We're in the Ministry, blessed with high morality
Parliamentary privileges and a massive salary
There's one rule for the rich and another one for the poor

Now we've got the pill, yeah! Sexual liberty
We can play the field from the age of puberty
He can take a run and a jump, we don't need him no more

You, you, you (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so good)

You have a house in upper-middle class Hertfordshire
You're married to a man who's the Deputy Prime-Minister
Oh you, you, you, you've never had it so good

You have a family and respectability
Influential friends with connections to nobility
We love each other and we know we've never had it so good

You, you, you (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so good)

Barbara and I we never miss an opportunity

Keeler's slept with Profumo and a spy in the Russian embassy!
We'll tell it to the papers so the Tories won't rule no more

We can't have a scandal bringing down the Ministry
We need an easy scapegoat, to wipe this deed from history
Arrest Stephen Ward, he knows too much,
He'll have to go (he's a pimp!)

Oh you, you, you (you've never had it so)
You, you, you (you've never had it so)
You, you, you (you've never had it so good)
Never had it so good (lucky bastards!)

The girls all know me as Captain Ivanov
I'm a Russian spy against Kennedy for Khrushchev

A finger on the button and they both can blow us away

Communism, any old schism, any excuse for a military division

With a finger on the button don't you know that they can blow us away

You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so good)

Immigration, economic slavery
Integration, social inequality
Oh you, you, you, (you've never had it so good)

Yes we're the ruling class, we can kick you up the arse
We're the aristocracy, we have superiority
And if you don't like it you can sling your hook
And close the door (piss off!)

Oh you, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so good)

Stephen was my friend, he could have been my Daddy
Now we've had a row, he's oh so very angry
He's thrown me out on the street, I can't take anymore

I've tried to be her father protector
But she's slept with Jack and a Russian infiltrator
And when she's in trouble, well she always brings it home to me

You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so good)

You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so good)

You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so)
You, you, you, (you've never had it so good)
You!

MOVIE QUEEN

When I look into my mirror that is hanging on the wall
I ask my self a question, am I the prettiest of them all?
I don't wanna spend my life in a factory
I wanna be someone I wanna make history

When I look into my mirror that is hanging on the wall
I ask myself a question am I the prettiest of them all?
I don't wanna be what my parents expect of me
I wanna be someone, I wanna make history

I wanna be a movie queen, I'm gonna be a dream machine
The new Monroe, Jean Harlow or Bardot
The leading lady on the screen

I wanna be a millionaire, so I can go anywhere
To where I choose I got nothing to lose,
I'll wear diamonds in my hair

When I stand before my mirror, I see a girl who isn't me
Someone who is a prisoner, whose searching for a key
I don't wanna spend my life in a mobile home
There must be something else, so I won't walk alone

When I dream about my future I'm standing on a stage
Smiling for the camera, my face on every page
I'm gonna do what it takes to get right to the top
And 'til that day has come, nothings gonna make me stop

I wanna be a movie queen, I'm gonna be a dream machine
The new Monroe Jean Harlow or Bardot
The leading lady on the screen

I wanna be a millionaire, so I can go anywhere,
To where I choose, I got nothin' to lose
I'll go thru' life without a care

I'm gonna be a movie queen, I gonna be a dream machine
The new Monroe, Brigitte Bardot
Posing in my new blue jeans, for the cover of a magazine
Where nothings what it seems, in a world of broken dreams

I wanna be a movie queen, I wanna be a dream machine
The new Monroe Jean Harlow or Bardot
The leading lady on the screen
I wanna be a millionaire, so I can go anywhere
To where I choose I got nothing to lose,
I'll wear diamonds in my hair
I wanna be a movie queen, I wanna be a dream machine
The new Monroe Jean Harlow or Bardot
The leading lady on the screen

I wanna be a millionaire, so I can go anywhere
To where I choose I got nothing to lose
I'll wear diamonds in my hair I wanna be a movie queen!

A NEWDAY DAWNING

Every day's like a new day dawning
Every day's like a summer morning
Every day when I wake up with you next to me

In your heart there's a moonbeam shining
And every cloud has a silver lining
I'm so happy when I feel you lying next to me

You're my guiding star, and we'll travel far
No one can come between us
And our love is strong, for me you do no wrong
You give my life a purpose

Every day, every year, we know that we will last forever
Every kiss, every tear, we know that we will share together

I can hear the future calling, I can see a new day dawning
And I know your love will never die for me

In your soul there's an angel singing,
In my heart there's a church bell ringing
Every day when I feel that you are here with me

You're the air I breathe, on your love I feed, you're a God
upon my altar

For you I'd give my life, oh my darling wife
For you my love is everlasting
Every day, every year, we know that we will last forever
Every kiss, every tear, there's no storm that we can't weather
You and I my love together, oh will always be forever more

Forever more, forever more.

ENGLAND

We've come across the sea to the promised land,
We workin' for the Ministry
We working for the man on the railway line,
We're gonna make history

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, were gonna make history

I'm going to make a speech in the House today,
I'm the party ruler deputy
Soon I'll be the leader of the Commons' gang,
I'm going to make history

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, we're gonna make history

Why is that man he paid more than me?
Why can't me find no flat that free?
Whatever happened to humanity?
We're all working for the Ministry

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, we're gonna make history

We're going into town to the Murray Club,
Gonna give 'em all a real good time
Entertaining guests from high society,
With champagne caviar and good wine

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, we're gonna make history

We're goin' up West to do someone in
He grassed a good mate of mine
Yeah we're goin' up town to the Murray Club,
For some boys and a bottle of wine

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, we're gonna make history

THE FIGHT

Don't you know you're a dead man walking?
You know you shouldn't mess with me
I will kill you where you're standing
And that bitch will come with me

I will leave you with no shadow
Try and use that blade on me
I will cut into your manhood
Just leave me and Christine be

Oh black brother are you forgetting?
You and me we're both the same
This white witch she has enslaved us
Lust has turned us both insane

We were once proud tribal Africans
Now were beggars at the white man's door
Their selfish system has enchained us
Human beings we are no more

I can see into your soul
And I know that you are scared of me
Leave that bitch she's my possession
And if you beg I'll set you free

I will fight you if I'm dying
I will kill you from my grave
I will butcher your black body
And your soul I will enslave

Oh black brother, are you forgetting?
You and me we're both the same
This white witch she has enslaved us
Lust has turned us both insane

We were once proud tribal Africans
Now we're beggars at the white man's door
Their selfish system has enchained us
Human beings we are no more

I will send you to the devil
With your black blood I'll quench my thirst

And I will cut you into ribbons
A trophy hanging from her skirt

You had better keep on running
I will kill you with your white whore
You will hear my voodoo drumming
I'll come knocking at your door

He will find you, he will kill you
Death is knocking at your door
He will find you, he will kill you
Death is knocking at your door

I am you, you are me were as happy as can be
I am one, we are two and with Stephen we are three

I am you, you are me were as happy as can be
I am one, we are two and with Stephen we are three

Oh Stephen, Oh Stephen should we go where you go?
Oh Stephen, Oh Stephen do you know what we know?

SHEEBEEN THEME

Instrumental

DON'T TELL ME (The Holy Trinity)

Don't tell me that you love me
Don't tell me that you care
Don't tell me that you want me
When I call you you're not there

We're all searching for an answer
We're all looking for the dream
So don't tell me that you love me
When you don't say what you mean

If we were lovers we'd be angels
And a God would give us wings
But here we lie two heartless strangers
Giving nothing but losing everything

Don't tell me that you love me
Don't tell me that you care
Don't tell me that you want me
When I call you you're not there

We're all searching for an answer
We're all looking for the dream
So don't tell me that you love me
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If we were lovers we'd be angels
And a God would give us wings
But here we lie two heartless strangers
Giving nothing but losing every thing

In a circus ring
In a circus ring
In a circus
In a circus ring

Why is my Jack never home on time?
Why must he always toe the party line?
Why do his clothes always smell of wine?
Oh! I can't live without that man of mine

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, we're gonna make history

I've rubbed up the back of ...well... Sir Winston Churchill
He's a very good client of mine
Elizabeth Taylor, Ava Gardner
I wish they could be girls of mine, c'est la vie

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, we're gonna make history

England, England, the land of opportunity,
England, England, we're gonna make history,

England, England, the land of opportunity,
England, England, we're gonna make history,

England, England, the land of opportunity
England, England, we're gonna make history

BLOODSUCKER (THE SUCCUBUS SONG)

Bloodsucker baby! Bloodsucker baby! Bloodsucker baby!

Bloodsucker baby don't you drain me
Tell me what you gonna do
I'm mad and I'm bad with a fever
I wanna be deep inside of you

Bloodsucker baby! Bloodsucker baby!

Bloodsucker baby let me guide you
A one man woman for me
A red light loaded up with danger
Baby I can set you free

Bloodsucker baby can you hear me?
Baby don't you leave me alone
Bloodsucker baby don't deceive me
I can see you down a telephone
Alone, alone, alone, alone

Bloodsucker baby! Bloodsucker baby!

Bloodsucker movin' in the moonlight,
Crawlin' 'cross the bedroom floor
Bloodsucker drippin' with a delight
Baby I'm a beggin' for more

Bloodsucker baby can you hear me?
Baby don't you leave me alone
Bloodsucker baby don't deceive me,
I can see you down a telephone
Alone, alone, alone, alone

Bloodsucker baby! Bloodsucker baby! Bloodsucker baby!
Bloodsucker baby! Bloodsucker baby!

Bloodsucker baby don't you drain me (bloodsucker baby!)
Bloodsucker baby let me guide you (bloodsucker baby!)
Bloodsucker baby can you hear me? (bloodsucker baby!)
Bloodsucker movin' in the moonlight (bloodsucker baby!),
Bloodsucker baby

WE'LL DO YOU!

I am Ronnie, I am Reggie, we run London town
We are the Kings of the underworld,
And we can bring you down

And we can be very, very nasty
We'll mess up your kid's birthday party
If we fink that you don't like us,
This is what we'll do

We'll do you, we'll do you, yes we will, we will do you
Wiv a bash and a boo, yes we will, we will do you
We'll do you, we'll do you, yes we will, we will do you
Wiv a smack, and a slap. Yes we will, we will do you

We got friends in very high places
We can scare them too (boo!)
We know all their naughty secrets, we can do 'em too

And if we fink they've double crossed us
We will flush them down the loo
We can make 'em scream for mercy
This is what we'll do

We'll do you, we'll do you, yes we will, we will do you
Wiv a bash and a boo, yes we will, we will do you
We'll do you, we'll do you, yes we will, we will do you
Wiv a smack, and a slap. Yes we will, we will do you
'ave summa that son. Sorted!

THE DANCE OF DEPRAVITY

Do you want to take my hand?
I am from the promised land
Come with me and have some fun
Take your choice from anyone

Come with me and take a ride
From ourselves we cannot hide
This is high society
Open up nice and wide for me

This is the dance of depravity, the dance of depravity
The dance of depravity, when you're making love for free

Hi, my name is Kenny Dee
Won't you take a ride with me
This is my friend you can call her Marilyn (boo boop b doop!)
She gave birth to original sin

Say hello to the Ministry
To them my name is a Royal mystery
They call me the Prince of all their needs
Their darkest desires only I can feed. Back in your cages!

This is the dance of depravity, the dance of depravity
The dance of depravity, when you're making love for free

Do you wanna dance? Do you wanna dance?
Come and take a chance with me
Do you wanna dance? Do you wanna dance?
Do you wanna do depravity?

How do you do? I'm a Lord, Boothby
This is my lady just call her Dorothy
I'm like a pendulum I swing both ways
Except when the Krays are all the craze
If you know what I mean?

I'm a matinee idol from the USA
I'm a master swordsman the girls all say
I could bring down the House of Lords
And I'm told they all have smaller swords

This is the dance of depravity, the dance of depravity
The dance of depravity, when you're making love for free
This is the dance of depravity, the dance of depravity
The dance of depravity, when you're making love for free

When you're makin' love, when you're makin' love

When you're makin' love to me

THE POLKA SONG

Profumo, Profumo does he know what we know?
Profumo, Profumo would he go where we go?

We were born in different worlds
He comes from a place I can only dream off
Me with my Mum in a mobile home
Jack in a palace on a throne

I am you, you are me, we're as happy as can be
I am one, we are two and with Stephen that makes three

Profumo, Profumo would he know what we know?
Profumo, Profumo would he go where we go?

Jack with a wife who's a dream
I'm a naughty girl, who should know better
Jack with his status and his high profile
Me a suburban queen

I am you, you are me we're as happy as can be
I am one, we are two and with Stephen we are three

Profumo, Profumo does he know what we know?
Profumo, Profumo would he go where we go?

Once an innocent child
At night my Daddy was an evil stranger

I found life such a Birmingham bore
But Stephen's shown me more

I am you, you are me were as happy as can be
I am one, we are two and with Stephen that makes three

I can hear the future calling. I can see a new day dawning,
And I know that love is not for me
But you and I are strong together,
There's no storm that we can't weather
Come on boys we'll show you what we mean

I am you, you are me were as happy as can be
I am one, we are two and with Stephen we are three