

# The Great ReSet

## (It's Good News Week)

### Song Lyrics

#### 1. THE DYING SWAN - Chris McClure

In some deserted bed of leaves  
There lies a swan about to die.  
And in her dreams she can see herself  
Alive and shining brilliant in the sky.  
She glides and turns on the icy lake  
While the silver moon lightens all the melting snow.  
She dreams about the cool wind that blew  
And the smell of pine trees that drifted down  
To the sapphire lake below.

Briefly the wind begins to leap  
And stir the broken twigs around.  
And silently as the sunlight starts to gleam  
It lights the hollow in the ground.  
The swan remembers the golden days  
When she flew so high and she swam so gracefully.  
But now her body is soft and weak  
And her feathers limp and her head so heavy  
And eyes no longer see.

And now the valley is bright again  
And the sun is warming the fields of growing corn.  
And somewhere else in a bed of leaves  
There's a silver egg that has crumbled open.  
Another swan is born.

## **2. IT'S GOOD NEWS WEEK - Hedgehoppers Anonymous**

### **It's good news week**

Someone's dropped a bomb somewhere  
Contaminating atmosphere  
And blackening the sky

### **It's good news week**

Someone's found a way to give  
The rotting dead a will to live  
Go on and never die

### **Have you heard the news**

What did it say?  
Who's won that race?  
What's the weather like today?

### **It's good news week**

Famine's checked the need for coal  
By stimulating birth control  
We're wanting less to eat

### **It's good news week**

Doctors finding many ways  
Of wrapping brains in metal trays  
To keep us from the heat

### 3. THE SPACE GIRLS - I'm Over You

(You were always going to break my heart  
I'm glad that I'm over you.)

I fell in love with one of One Direction  
My friends said I'd made the wrong selection.  
You were always going to break my heart  
I'm glad that I'm over you.  
I adored a man called Clooney  
Turned out to be a bit of a loony.  
Floated away into outer space  
What a disgrace!  
You were always going to break my heart  
I'm glad that I'm over you.

I was taken by a boy called Justin;  
My Daddy called him disgusting.  
He had a beautiful face and lovely legs  
But he only wanted to pelt me with eggs.  
I loved an older lady called Merkel  
Turned out to be a never ending circle  
She was always going to break my heart  
I'm glad that I'm over you.  
You were always going to break my heart  
I'm glad that I'm over you.

You were always going to break my heart  
I'm glad that I'm over you.

My best friend fell in love with a Russian;  
I told him not to bother discussing.  
It was never going to go anywhere but down  
As long as they were ruled by a clown.  
It's always the same with heroes  
They rapidly turn into zeros.  
You were always going to break my heart  
I'm glad that I'm over you.

#### 4. MY FRIEND JOE - The Imaginary Jimi Hendrix Experience

You don't know how much I miss you,  
My Friend Joe.

The wind whispers that I'll never quite forgive you -  
My Friend Joe.

But time changes - and the memory changes too.  
Time changes - yes, it's true; yes, it's true.

Why did you leave me? Why did you go?

My Friend Joe.

Will nobody believe me that I loved you so?

My Friend Joe.

But time changes - and the memory changes too.  
Time changes - yes, it's true; yes, it's true.

The traffic lights turn purple and the green grass  
changes blue,

The sun explodes in the sky above - it knows how much  
I miss you.

You're on my mind every day, for every second in  
every way.

I miss you when I'm working; I miss you when I play.

And time changes - and the memory changes too.

Time changes - yes, it's true; yes, it's true.

Time changes - yes, it's true, yes, it's true...

Why do they tell me time heals the heart?

My Friend Joe.

Mine keeps on hurting every second we're apart.

My Friend Joe.

But time changes - and the memory changes too.

Time changes - yes, it's true; yes, it's true.

Time changes and we do, and we do, we do too.

## **5. I HATE COCA COLA. Jonathan King**

I hate Coca Cola and I hate Pepsi too;  
Flavouring with chemicals and an aftertaste of glue.  
I hasten to say this is just my opinion;  
I really have no idea what's in them.  
But if you want to love them that's OK;  
I wouldn't have it any other way.  
Like what you like; that's fine.  
I'll allow your tastes; you respect mine.  
I hate McDonalds and Burger King the same;  
The only thing I like about them  
Is their second name.

I hate terrorists who think that God exists;  
I hate governments locking up for suspicion;  
Justifying their position with a different religion.  
I hate Jesus Christ and I hate Allah too;  
I hate all organised structure that tells us what to  
do.

You - Are Quite Entitled To Believe Anything You Like  
That's OK With Me...  
I'll defend your right  
To worship anyone you choose,  
Except if it means stepping on someone else's shoes.

I hate people who go on about hating;  
They are so occupied with negating; it gets  
frustrating - Like moral masturbating.  
I hate all branding and all grandstanding.  
I hate hypocrisy. It's everywhere you see.

I hate all writers so proud dictating;  
In the name of art and music, pretending to be  
debating. I hate me. I hate you.  
Sometimes I'm so busy hating  
I've got no time for drinking Coca Cola...

## **6. WILDE ABOUT BOYS - Jonathan King**

You've got to have consent, clear understanding  
what is meant. But if they don't regard it bent  
-They may well discover it was heaven sent.

**There's nothing wrong with buggering boys,  
As long as he's doing what he enjoys.  
Don't startle the horses or make too much noise,  
But there's nothing wrong with buggering boys.  
There's nothing wrong with buggering boys.**

Make sure your partner's not too young or old,  
Or simply doing what he's told. But if he feels more  
hot than cold in the passion of the moment you'll be  
solid gold.

There's nothing wrong with buggering boys,  
As long as he's doing what he enjoys.  
Don't startle the horses or make too much noise,  
But there's nothing wrong with buggering boys.  
There's nothing wrong with buggering boys.

Solo

The Greeks and Spartans thought it styled,  
And Michelangelo was beguiled.  
Don't let its glory be defiled...  
If you share the loving it can drive you Wilde!

There's nothing wrong with buggering boys,  
As long as he's doing what he enjoys.  
Don't startle the horses or make too much noise,  
But there's nothing wrong with buggering boys.  
There's nothing wrong with buggering boys.

King/Jonjo Music Co Ltd

## **7. WHEN CARAVAGGIO MET MICHELANGELO Jonathan King**

It was a hot July day in Heaven and the sky was blue  
below. All the citizens of paradise were attending  
The celestial millennium talent show.

Last time they had witnessed a real surprise  
When the architect of Petra had won instead  
Of the favourite; the Egyptian sculptor Thutmose  
For his bust of Nefertiti's head.

Chaucer was there for the Canterbury Tales  
With the creator of Sydney's Opera House sails.  
King Lear was a contender, as was Bleak House  
And the man who designed the computer mat mouse.

Aristotle got there late; he'd had trouble parking;  
And sat down between Lowry and Philip Larkin.  
Picasso spoke to Rubens; Sophocles with his Mum  
But Doctor Viagra sadly couldn't come.

A hush fell and God announced the two finalists;

**The Death Of The Virgin by Caravaggio**

**And The Statue Of David by Michelangelo.**

There was the expected uproar and the odd supportive  
cheer. Jean Genet walked out pale, shaken and feeling  
a little queer. Rachmaninov hissed to Beethoven "The  
judges must be deaf or dead" And Beethoven was heard  
to reply "what was that you said?".

Several felt they should have chosen Eero's Gateway  
Arch and the stuffed shirts favoured the man who'd  
invented starch. The Scots championed TV and John  
Logie Baird; Whilst others whispered softly "Thank  
God we were spared". The Orientals considered  
Hokusai's Great Wave very good but Van Gogh felt a  
chair was the better use of wood. The Statue of David  
won of course, by a mile, though da Vinci felt he'd  
deserved it for that smile.

When Caravaggio Met Michelangelo

At the Celestial Millennium Talent Show.

## **8. GROWIN' UP - Alvin Stardust**

Well I stood stone-like at midnight -  
Suspended in my masquerade. And I combed my hair 'til  
it was just right and commanded the night brigade.  
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain  
And I walked on a crooked crutch.  
I strolled all alone through a fallout zone  
Came out with my soul untouched.  
Then I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd  
And when they said, "Sit down," I stood up -  
**Ooh, ooh, growin' up. Ooh Ooh growin' up.**

The flag of piracy flew from my mast  
And my sails were set wing to wing.  
I had a jukebox graduate for first mate  
She couldn't sail but she sure could sing.  
But I pushed B-52s and I bombed them with the blues  
With my gear set stubborn on standing.  
I broke all the rules, strafed my old high school  
Never once gave thought to landing.  
Then I hid in the clouded warmth of the crowd  
And when they said, "Come down," I threw up!  
**Ooh, ooh, growin' up.**

I took month long vacations in the stratosphere  
You know it's really hard to hold your breath.  
Swear I lost everything I ever loved or feared  
I was the cosmic kid in full costume dress.  
Well my feet really finally took root in the earth  
I got me a nice little place in the stars.  
Yeah, I swear I found the key to the universe  
In the engine of an old parked car!  
And I hid in the mother breast of the crowd  
And when they said "pull down", I pulled up  
**Oooh - Growin' Up - Oooh - Growin' Up**  
Yeah we were cool growin' up

## 9. LOOP DI LOVE - Shag

I saw you walking down the street - Love di loop di love

Your hair was hanging to knees - Love di loop di love

Your waist was waving like a ship- Love di loop di love - The way you look made me sick Love di loop di love - I risked a glance you give a smile -

I couldn't breathe felt really high

Some other men were standing 'round

You looked at me that made me proud.

I asked you baby what's the time - You looked right deep into my eyes. It made me brave and soon you smiled - Said:"what you gonna do tonight"?

"I'm in the mood of going out" You held my hand and than we went to diff'rent places 'til I said Come on and let us go to bed.

You made me singing loop di loo

You made me singing loop di love

Love di loop di loop di love

Love di loop di loop di love

While singing... Loop di Loop di Love

I held you close; You closed your eyes.

You held me tight; I kissed you twice.

We started loving in a way

So there was nothing to be said

And than you whispered in my ear

It's time to pay the work my dear.

I hope you really satisfied -

Another one's waiting outside.

You made me singing loop di loop

You made me singing Loop di Love...

Love di loop di love

Love di loop di loop di love Love di loop di love

## 10. WAYS TO BE WICKED - Jonathan King

Hey, you know so many ways to be wicked  
But you don't know one little thing about love. X2

1) Hey why do you always smile

When you see me hurt so bad?

Tell me what I did to you, babe

That could make you act like that.

Well I've been your fool before, honey.

And I probably will again.

You ain't afraid to let me have it

No: You ain't afraid to stick it in, stick it in,  
stick it in.

Hey, you know so many ways to be wicked.

But you don't know one little thing about love.

2) Well I can take a little pain;

Yeah I can hold it pretty well.

I can watch your little eyes light up

While you are walking me through hell.

Well I've been your fool before, honey,

And I probably will again.

You ain't afraid to let me have it

Oh no: You ain't afraid to stick it in, stick it in,  
stick it in.

Hey you know so many - Ways to be wicked.

But you don't know one little thing about love.

**Mid 8:**

Well you close your eyes; You make love with a smile.

But baby you take pride in the devil there inside.

3) Well I can take a little pain and I can hold it  
pretty well. I can watch your beady eyes light up

While you are walking me through hell.

Well I've been your fool before, honey, and I

probably will again. You ain't afraid to let me have  
it. No; No; You ain't afraid to stick it in, stick it  
in, stick it in.

Hey you know so many Ways to be wicked

But you don't know one little thing about love.

**11.#10 DREAM(IT PAYS TO BE DEAD) John,Jimi & Brian**

In My Life I've lost some lovers  
From my family and friends.  
In the way that life goes past you,  
You can think it never ends.  
But a joy replaces sadness  
If you find a friend still there.  
When you know it's not all over  
And you see how much you care.

**Chorus**

**I had a dream - asleep in my bed -  
An angel took my hand; I was led.  
The message she said - the voice in my head;  
It Pays To Be Dead; It Pays To Be Dead.**

When you've reached the top of the ladder  
You look down and see the drop.  
It's a hell of a way to fall there,  
And it seems the time to stop.  
So you think you'll pull the plug out,  
Just before the level dips.  
It is wise to take precautions  
Just before you cash in your chips.

**Chorus.**

If you imagine all the worries  
And the cares you leave behind.  
All the bad vibes and attention  
Of the most intrusive kind.  
All the spite and sneers and hatred  
That you'd love to live without.  
You can send it all to Satan.  
Wave goodbye to fear and doubt.  
**Chorus.**

## 12. IS YOUR LOVE IN VAIN? - Eiri Thrasher

Do you love me, or are you just extending goodwill? Do you need me half as bad as you say, or are you just feeling guilt? I've been burned before and I know the score so you won't hear me complain. Will I be able to count on you or is your love in vain?

Are you so fast that you cannot see that I must have solitude? When I am in the darkness, why do you intrude? Do you know my world, do you know my kind Or must I explain? Will you let me be myself Or is your love in vain?

Well I've been to the mountain and I've been in the wind - I've been in and out of happiness. I have laid with kings, I've been offered wings And I've never been too impressed.

All right, I'll take a chance, I will fall in love with you. If I'm a fool you can have the night, you can have the morning too. Can you cook and sew, make flowers grow? Do you understand my pain? Are you willing to risk it all; Or is your love in vain?

Bob Dylan/Big Ben Music Ltd

### **13. VILE PERVERT - Jonathan King**

Look at him; he's a vile pervert,  
Ogling boys and lifting his shirt,  
Looking at girls and rolling in dirt...  
He's a Vile Pervert.

Look at him; he's a vile pervert.  
Don't be fooled by his winning smile;  
Get your shoes on; Run a mile.

He's a pervert  
And he's vile!

It doesn't matter what he's doing;  
When he's thinking something sick.  
He will look at someone innocent  
And destroy them with his pick.  
He will poison every flower  
With the filth of his condition;  
And will always select kinky  
Over missionary position.

He'll look sweet and charming,  
Open minded, fresh and cute.  
But the depth of his depravity  
Is far beyond dispute.  
Just because he's good and decent,  
See behind it; don't be fooled.  
He is grooming; sex is looming  
From the second that you're schooled.

#### **14. MY LOVE MY LIFE - Jonathan King**

I've seen it on your face  
Tells me more than any worn-out old phrase  
So now we'll go separate ways; Never again we two  
Never again, nothing I can do.

Like an image passing by, my love, my life.  
In the mirror of your eyes, my love, my life  
I can see it all so clearly; Answer me sincerely -  
Was it a dream, a lie?  
Like reflections of your mind, my love, my life  
Are the words you try to find, my love, my life  
But I know I don't possess you; so go away, God bless  
you. You are still my love and my life.  
Still my one and only.

I've watched you look away. Tell me is it really so  
hard to say? Oh, this has been my longest day,  
Sitting here close to you;  
Knowing that maybe tonight we're through.

Like an image passing by, my love, my life  
In the mirror of your eyes, my love, my life  
I can see it all so clearly. Answer me sincerely -  
Was it a dream, a lie?  
Like reflections of your mind, my love, my life.  
Are the words you try to find, my love, my life.  
But I know I don't possess you  
So go away, God bless you  
You are still my love and my life  
Yes I know I don't possess you; so go away, God bless  
you. You are still my love and my life.  
Still my one and only.

## 15. WHO'S BEEN POLISHING THE SUN? - Jonathan King

This world's becoming a gay one, I used to think it a grey one. But I discovered it's A1, just now. It's taken on a new meaning; It's very nice to be seen in; There's been a little spring-cleaning somehow.

Who's been polishing the sun  
Rubbing out the clouds of grey?  
They must have known just how I like it  
Everything's coming my way.  
Who's been teaching all the birds  
How to sing a roundelay?  
They must have known just how I like it  
Everything's coming my way.  
Yesterday everything looked anyhow  
Then I met someone and look at it now!  
Who's been polishing the sun  
Rubbing out the clouds of grey?  
They must have known just how I like it  
Everything's coming my way.

Tell me who's been polishing the sun  
Sweeping all the stormy clouds away;  
They must have known just how I like it  
Every little thing's gonna be OK.  
Tell me who's been teaching all the birds  
How to sing a merry roundelay?  
They must have known just how I like it  
Everything's coming my way.

Yesterday everything looked anyhow  
Then I fell in love with the sweetest little girl and  
look at me now! Why don't you tell me who's been  
polishing the sun; sweeping the clouds away?  
They must have known just how I like it  
Oh; Ho Come on let's go!  
Yum Pom...

**16. SKYLINE PIGEON - Jonathan King**

Turn me loose from your hands; Let me fly to  
distant lands. Over green fields, trees and  
mountains, flowers and forest fountains. Home  
along the lanes of the skyway. For this dark and  
lonely room projects a shadow cast in gloom; And  
my eyes are mirrors of that world outside;  
Thinking of the ways that the wind can turn the  
tide; And these shadows turn from purple into  
grey.

**For just a skyline pigeon  
Dreaming of the open  
Waiting for the day  
He can spread his wings  
And fly away again.  
Fly away, skyline pigeon fly  
Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind.  
Fly away, skyline pigeon fly  
Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind.**

Just let me wake up in the morning to the smell of  
new mown hay; To laugh and cry, live and die in the  
brightness of my day. I wanna hear the pealing bells  
of distant churches sing, But most of all please free  
me from this aching metal ring; And open out this  
cage towards the sky.

**For just a skyline pigeon  
Dreaming of the open - Waiting for the day  
He can spread his wings And fly away again.  
Fly away, skyline pigeon fly  
Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind.  
Fly away, skyline pigeon fly  
Towards the dreams you've left so very... so very far  
behind.**

## 17. TRIBUTE TO GREAT LEADERS - The Space Girls

President Kennedy licked my clit  
And you know I have to admit  
I really rather enjoyed it.

Comrade Stalin called me Darling  
And, not wishing to appear alarming,  
I thought him rather charming.

Ayatollah Khomeini came on me  
In Paris when he was younger.  
And, to be honest, it appeased my hunger.

Ossie Bin Laden got a huge hard on  
Like many Muslims do.  
Wasn't going to wait for all them virgins  
To start emerging - two by two.

Prime Minister Edward Heath fucked my son.  
He was extremely partial to the sight of a sailor's  
bum.

My Mum blew President Charles de Gaulle  
He wasn't shy at all, at all.  
All of these leaders are bottom feeders.

One top guy in times of stress  
Used to come all over my dress.  
Made one hell of a White House mess  
But didn't cause **me** any distress.

There's something about these leaders of men -  
They choose to do it again and again.  
Must be something in the water  
To make them do what they shouldn't oughta.

**18. YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF US! GreatResetCast  
JOHN**

Just when you think it's all over  
That's when I'm starting again.  
Grabbing life by the shoulder;  
Taking my starter for ten.  
This is the moral of the story  
Don't live looking for glory.  
See how the world can be greater;  
Don't just go blaming the maker.  
You Haven't Seen The Last Of Me!  
You Haven't Seen The Last Of Me!  
I'd found, first time around,  
I never really got off the ground.  
Love instead of fear. I'm still here.

**JIM**

I gave it all up as I didn't enjoy it.  
Decided to leave the rat race.  
Money and drugs and fame - I quit,  
Looked in the mirror; hated my face.  
Now, after a life of anonymous peace,  
I see that what felt like a blessed release -  
I'd wasted my breath, abandoned my soul,  
Saving the world seemed a far better goal.  
You Haven't Seen The Last Of Me!  
You Haven't Seen The Last Of Me!  
I'd found, first time around,  
I never really got off the ground.  
Love instead of fear. I'm still here.

**KEN**

It's time to move to positive ways.  
Say goodbye to the negative, war filled days.

**ENTIRE CAST**

You Haven't Seen The Last Of Us! You Haven't Seen The  
Last Of Us! You Haven't Seen The Last Of Us! You  
Haven't Seen The Last Of Us!

**KEN** - And I haven't finished yet...

King/Jonjo Music Co Ltd

## 19. EVERYONE'S GONE TO THE MOON - Jonathan King

Streets full of people, all alone.  
Roads full of houses, never home.  
Church full of singing out of tune;  
Everyone's gone to the moon.

Eyes full of sorrow, never wet;  
Hands full of money, all in debt;  
Sun coming out in the middle of June;  
Everyone's gone to the moon.

Long time ago  
Life had begun;  
Everyone went to the sun.

Parks full of motors, painted green;  
Mouths full of chocolate covered cream;  
Arms that can only lift a spoon;  
Everyone's gone to the moon.

King/Marquis Music Co Ltd