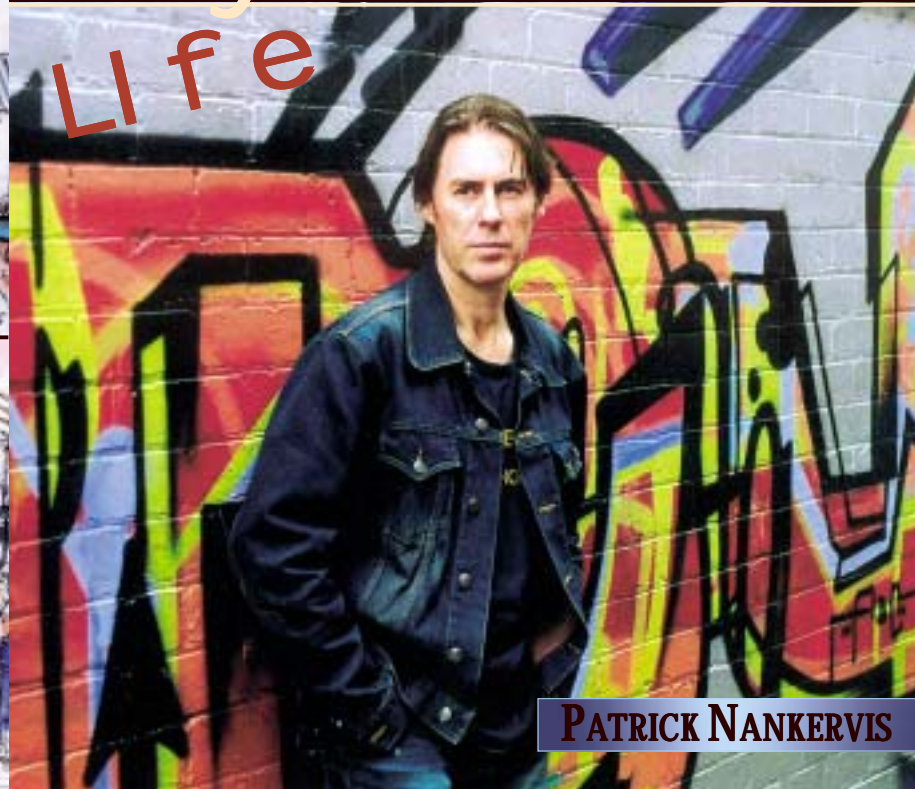


City Life



City  
Life



PATRICK NANKERVIS

1. **City Life** 4:56  
(P. Nankervis / S. Morgan, ©2004)
2. **Girls On The Avenue** 3:26  
(R. Clapton, ©1975)
3. **The Lucky Son** 4:07  
(P. Nankervis / S. Morgan, ©2004)
4. **Soldier Johnny** 4:05  
(M. Gibb / W. Laurie, ©1969)
5. **Sandy** 3:19  
(F. Gannon / S. Morgan, ©2004)
6. **When I Was Six Years Old** 2:52  
(B. Cadd / M. Ross, ©1967)
7. **Coalman** 2:48  
(B. Gibb, ©1967)
8. **Let Me Fall In Love With You** 4:07  
(S. Morgan, ©2003)
9. **How Long Has This Been Going On** 3:49  
(P. Carrack, ©1975)
10. **Rock Dog** 3:30  
(P. Vlahos, ©2004)
11. **Is This The Last Day Of My Life** 5:56  
(S. Morgan, ©1993)
12. **Her Smile** 3:45  
(P. Nankervis / S. Morgan, ©2004)

## Credits

I couldn't have done this CD without:-

**Stephen Morgan** is a Welsh born singer/songwriter living in San Francisco. He writes sensational songs and has co-written three songs with me especially for this CD. Stephen did a hundred things for this CD, including producing & arranging, graphic design for this CD, and my website. He also took the photo of me and my beautiful mum. But the best thing he did was to visit Melbourne last year and hang out with me for a week, play my piano, and mess up my apartment! Stephen, thank you my friend.

**Chris Dunn** is a talented multi-instrumentalist, arranger, my long-time band mate and close friend. He is the most patient person I know. Thanks for getting me started on this CD with *Coalman*, for playing so many instruments on the album, listening to all my questions and giving me the right answers. Oh, and thanks especially for making sense out of my brass arrangements.

**Ernie O.** The O-man is a gifted sound engineer, producer, arranger and musician - thank goodness he doesn't sing! It has been a great pleasure to work with Ernie throughout the recording of this CD.

Thanks to *Sandi Hunt* for her awesome backing vocals and vocal arrangements on tracks 2, 9 & 11; to Susie Ahern for her brilliant vocals on tracks 1 & 12; to Frank Gannon for the lyrical imagery of *Sandy* and to all the musicians and singers who appear on my CD. A special thanks to Welsh artist *Lynnford Jones* whose unique artwork is featured in this booklet - and to everyone else that I had the pleasure of working with in making this CD a reality - thank you!

Mastered at *Studio 52* by *Trevor Carter*. Photography by *Quinton Fredericks*. *Susie Ahern* appears courtesy of *ABC Enterprises*. For information on some of my contributors, please visit the following websites: [www.stephenmorgan.com](http://www.stephenmorgan.com) / [www.dksproductions.com](http://www.dksproductions.com) / [www.lynnfordjones.com](http://www.lynnfordjones.com).

For orders, bookings, comments etc., please contact:

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**This CD Sounds Best If Turned Up Really LOUD!!**

This album is dedicated to my beautiful mum, Clarice Patricia (Ryan) Nankervis  
Love You Mum

## Her Smile

*Her smile touches my soul  
Her eyes seem more alone  
In her twilight years she beckons me*

*No words come from her lips  
She stares and wonders why  
If I call will she know just who I am*

*Chorus:  
Then her smile makes the world seem right  
And her eyes still shine out her light  
Even though we're apart  
She still touches my heart  
Makes me feel like a child once more*

*I pray she would come home  
For she looks so much alone  
The last years haven't been so kind to her*

*So, I sit and stay a while  
She's as gentle as a child  
Yet strong as a mother could have been*

*Chorus*

*Well I, I am her son  
And I will be the one  
With strength to stay right by her side*

*Then her smile makes the world seem right  
And her eyes still shine out her light  
Even though we're apart  
She still touches my heart  
Makes me feel like a child once more*

*Even though we're apart  
She still touches my heart  
Makes me feel like a child once more*



*Vocals - Patrick Nankervis; Guitar - Kevin Garrant; Keyboards - Don Turney; Drums & Percussion - Paul Hester; Backing Vocals - Susie Ahern. Produced & Arranged by Stephen Morgan, Don Turney, Trevor Carter & Patrick Nankervis. Recorded & Mixed at DKS Productions, Engineered by Don Turney, and at Studio 52, Engineered by Trevor Carter.*

## City Life

*Walking down the city streets  
Sneaking through the narrow lanes  
All the faces look the same  
In the broken window panes  
Street life is my life, city life*

*People running everywhere  
Life not goin' anywhere  
Gotta park my car some place  
But the lots don't have no space  
Street life is my life, city life*

*Hustle bustle everywhere  
There's no time to stop and stare  
Sounds of laughter fill the air  
No-one seems to really care*

*Empty faces crowd the stores  
Buildings can't hold any more  
The graffiti on the wall  
Tell us we've no life at all  
Street life is my life, city life*

*Big bright city lights  
Blind all who see  
Noises of the night  
Deafen all who hear  
Night life is my kind of life  
City life*

*Walking past the neon signs  
Lights reflect in drunken eyes  
All the nightclubs on the strip  
Carry losers on their trip  
Of street life, my life, oh, oh, oh, oh, city life*



*Lead & Backing Vocals, Trumpet - Patrick Nankervis; Lead & Rhythm Guitars - Harvey James; Saxophone - Chris Dunn; Keyboards, Bass - Ben Grayson; Drum Programming - Adam Calaitzis; Backing Vocals - Susie Ahern. Produced & Arranged by Patrick Nankervis & Adam Calaitzis. Recorded & Mixed at Toyland Recording Studio, Melbourne, Engineered by Adam Calaitzis.*

## Girls On The Avenue

*Girls on the avenue  
They're tryin' to get you in  
Strolling by with a rosebud smile  
They're all dressed up to kill  
Lean on the windowsill  
Looking your way  
With eyes of fire*

*But don't you slip, don't you slip  
In love with the girls on the avenue  
Friday night see the girls on the avenue  
Like a child at big store windows  
You feel confused  
So many girls on the avenue*



*Girls on the avenue  
Know how to get you in  
Casting out sighs like tricks from a hat  
All the Miss Lonely Hearts  
Ooh, they look awful hard  
Then sometimes they seem  
As fragile as glass*

*But don't you slip, don't you slip  
In love with the girls on the avenue  
Friday night see the girls on the avenue  
Like a child at big store windows  
You feel confused  
So many girls on the avenue*

*Girl On the Avenue:  
Hey handsome  
Are you going my way?*

*But don't you slip, don't you slip  
In love with the girls on the avenue  
But don't you slip, don't you slip  
In love with the girls on the avenue*

Lead & Backing Vocals, Keyboards - *Patrick Nankervis*; Lead & Rhythm Guitars - *Harvey James*; Saxophone - *Chris Dunn*; Bass - *Ernie O.*; Drums - *Paul Haymes*; Backing Vocals & Arrangement - *Sandi Hunt*. Produced & Arranged by *Patrick Nankervis & Ernie O.* Recorded & Mixed at *Core Recording Studio*, Engineered by *Ernie O.*, and at *DKS Productions*, Engineered by *Don Turney*.

## Is This The Last Day Of My Life

*Ain't it wrong to condemn  
The people of this land  
For something they've not done  
(You won't get your freedom this way)*

*Can't you wait for a message  
From the center of the universe  
To come your way  
(It could happen to you)*

*Ain't it wrong to maim and kill  
For the sake of your own hate  
And it could happen to me*

*Chorus:  
Is this the last day of my life  
Let me know before I go  
Is this the last day of my life  
For I don't know where I go from here  
Is this the last day of my life*

*For the peace of mankind  
Leave this land to your fore-fathers  
Of younger days  
(Leave it to the poor)*

*Ride away over many moons  
That have shone in the many skies  
Over many years  
(Leave it as before)*

*Can't you go to war with yourself  
For the love of your own hate  
It could happen to you*

*Chorus*

*There'll come a time  
When all the world shall live as one  
When all the fighting stops  
And peace has just begun*

*It can happen, it can happen  
It can happen to me  
It can happen, it can happen  
It can happen to you  
It can happen, it can happen  
It can happen to us  
Is this the last day of my life  
Let me know before I go  
Is this the last day of my life*

Lead Vocal - *Patrick Nankervis*; Saxophone - *Tim Devine*; Keyboards, Drum Programming - *Don Turney*; Backing Vocals - *Sandi Hunt & Kristie Hammerstrom*. Produced & Arranged by *Don Turney*. Recorded & Mixed at *DKS Productions*, Hayward, California, Engineered by *Don Turney*, and at *Core Recording Studio*, Melbourne, Australia, Engineered by *Ernie O.*

## Rock Dog

*I've never been down in the gutter honey  
And no I've never had too much money  
But I can groove your world  
Won't let your soul get cold  
I'll make you feel like a little girl  
'Cause I'm a...*

*Chorus:*

*Rock Dog, Rock Dog  
Roll like a bitch in heat  
Riff hard, tail up  
Lay down a bitchin' beat*



*I've never seen the bad side of a city baby  
I've had my fair share of let downs, sadly  
Still I can groove your world  
Won't let your soul get cold  
I'll make you feel like a little girl  
'Cause I'm a...*

*Chorus*

*Now listen to the Rock Dog  
I can rock for you if you roll for me  
Be my bitch for them all to see  
Stroke your tail 'til you say I'm done  
I can bite you baby 'til the morning comes*

*Chorus*

*I've never been down in the gutter honey  
And no I've never had too much money  
But I can groove your world  
Won't let your soul get cold  
I'll make you feel like a little girl  
'Cause I'm a...*

*Chorus*

Lead & Backing Vocals - *Patrick Nankervis*; Lead & Rhythm Guitars, Bass, Backing Vocals - *Perry Vlahos*. Produced & Arranged by *Perry Vlahos, Ernie O. & Patrick Nankervis*. Recorded & Mixed at *Toyland Recording Studio*, Engineered by *Adam Calaitzis & The Jam Hut*, Engineered by *Ernie O.*

## The Lucky Son

*We are sons, we are daughters, everyone  
Living under one bright sun  
In a world where many don't have too much  
I know this much is true  
I am the lucky son*

*We are friends, we are lovers, everyone  
Sharing life under one blue sky  
In a world where most don't know very much  
I know this much is true  
I am the lucky son*

*You've always been there to show me the way  
You taught me to sing, you taught me to play  
Your loving heart and smiling face  
Make me believe  
I am the lucky son, I am the lucky son*

*I remember the day I held your hand  
And we walked by the riverside  
Threw a coin in the air and watched it land  
And we saw how the ripples grew  
Like my love grows for you*

*And I'll never give up, I'll never give in  
With your love in my heart  
I'll keep you within  
And you'll always be there  
Standing by my side, watching over me  
And I know this much is true  
I am the lucky son  
Oh, I am the lucky son*



*And your love lives within me  
And I know your love is true  
I am the lucky son*

Vocals - *Patrick Nankervis*; Lead & Rhythm Guitars - *Bob Logan*; Keyboards, Drum Programming - *Don Turney*. Produced & Arranged by *Stephen Morgan & Don Turney*. Recorded & Mixed at *DKS Productions*, Engineered by *Don Turney & Core Recording Studio*, Engineered by *Ernie O.*

## Soldier Johnny

Lie down upon the grass girl  
Pull your sweet hat from your face girl  
Is it too much to ask of you girl  
Have I been going on too long babe

There is something I must say now  
Your love has gone you'll have to pray now  
Was that a tear that fell from your eye  
Take care my love try not to cry now

Soldier Johnny's coming back no more  
Soldier Johnny's coming back no more  
Soldier Johnny's left to go to war  
Soldier Johnny's coming back no more

Sometimes it seems your world has ended  
Your faith has crashed, it's not intended  
You're left alone but not for long babe  
Just lean on me I'll take you home

Soldier Johnny's coming back no more  
Soldier Johnny's coming back no more  
Soldier Johnny's left to go to war  
Soldier Johnny's coming back no more

Soldier Johnny's coming back no more  
Soldier Johnny's coming back no more  
Soldier Johnny's left to go to war  
Soldier Johnny's coming back no more



Vocals, Keyboards - *Patrick Nankervis*; Lead & Rhythm Guitars - *Perry Vlahos*;  
Flute - *Chris Dunn*; Bass - *Ernie O.*; Drums & Percussion - *Geoff Bridgford*; Backing  
Vocals - *Alicia Reale-Key, Deborah Burnett*. Produced & Arranged by *Patrick Nankervis*.  
Recorded & Mixed at *Core Recording Studio*, Melbourne, Australia, Engineered by *Ernie O.*

## How Long Has This Been Going On

How long has this been going on?  
How long has this been going on?

Well your friends  
With their fancy persuasions  
Don't admit that it's part of a scheme  
But I can't help but have my suspicions  
'Cause I ain't quite as dumb as I seem

And you say you were never intending  
To break up our scene in this way  
But there ain't any use in pretending  
It could happen to us any day

How long has this been going on?  
How long has this been going on?

Oh, your friends  
With their fancy persuasions  
Don't admit that it's part of a scheme  
But I can't help but have my suspicions  
'Cause I ain't quite as dumb as I seem

Ah, you say you were never intending  
To break up our scene in this way  
But there ain't any use in pretending  
It could happen to us any day



How long has this been going on?  
How long has this been going on?  
How long has this been going on?  
How long has this been going on?  
How long has this been going on?  
How long has this been going on?

Lead & Backing Vocals, Keyboards - *Patrick Nankervis*; Lead & Rhythm Guitars - *Perry Vlahos*;  
Bass Programming - *Chris Dunn*; Drums - *Rick Puchala*; Backing Vocals & Vocal  
Arrangement - *Sandi Hunt*. Produced & Arranged by *Patrick Nankervis & Ernie O.*  
Recorded & Mixed at *Core Recording Studio*, Engineered by *Ernie O.*, and at *DKS Productions*,  
Engineered by *Don Turney*. †Lyrics printed by permission of *Universal Publishing*.

## Let Me Fall In Love With You

Calling your name  
From the back of my mind  
Wishing for things I can not find  
For the truth hurt so many times  
And stories are told that end in lies

I've been shattered  
Oh shattered so many times  
Still once in life is one too many time  
So hold my hand, come stay with me  
Follow paths on land and comfort me

For I have worshipped  
The ground that you stand on  
And I've kissed your lips in dreams far gone  
And I've prayed beneath the sun that shone  
And I never want to hold my broken dreams  
So let me fall in love with you

A million years ain't too long  
For me to belong to you  
So don't brush away the webs of reality

Close your eyes, go to sleep  
And dream of me  
For I'm part of your inner mind  
Part of your outer mind

For I have worshipped  
The ground that you stand on  
And I've kissed your lips in dreams far gone  
And I've prayed beneath the sun that shone  
And I never want to hold my broken dreams  
So let me fall in love with you

Let me fall in love with you  
Let me fall, fall in love with you

Vocals - *Patrick Nankervis*; Keyboards, Drum Programming - *Don Turney*; Guitars - *Jim Hawthorne*;  
Violins - *Dawn Dover, Darcy Von Volkenburgh*; Cellos - *Allen Gove, Joseph Hébert*;  
Backing Vocals - *Greg Casper*. Produced & Arranged by *Stephen Morgan & Don Turney*.  
Recorded & Mixed at *DKS Productions*, Hayward, California, Engineered by *Don Turney*  
and at *Core Recording Studio*, Melbourne, Australia, Engineered by *Ernie O.*

## Sandy

She lives in Wakefield, Massachusetts  
But she goes down to Mission Square  
And she parks her car  
At the Harvard Club  
'Cause she thinks it's safer there

And when she steps onto the sidewalk  
She pulls her scarf around her tight  
And I watch her glide  
Down the frozen street  
As we walk to Grafton Heights

And the snow that blows  
Across her windshield  
Also blows across her brow  
And so deep into her pure white heart  
Where her love still lives somehow

She talks at length about her children  
Says she'll leave their dad behind  
And she waves at me  
With no parting words  
Leaving loneliness inside

And as I watch her from the sidewalk  
I keep my words and thoughts alone  
Yet I know she carries inside her  
A lost heart without a home

And the snow that blows  
Across her windshield  
Also blows across her brow  
And so deep into her pure white heart  
Where her love still lives somehow

And the snow that blows  
Across her windshield  
Also blows across her brow  
And so deep into her pure white heart  
Where her love still lives somehow

Vocals - *Patrick Nankervis*; Keyboards, Drum Programming - *Don Turney*; Harp - *Michael Johnson*.  
Produced & Arranged by *Stephen Morgan, Don Turney & Patrick Nankervis*. Recorded at *DKS*  
*Productions*, Engineered by *Don Turney, & Toyland Recording Studio*, Engineered by *Adam Calaitzis*.

## When I Was Six Years Old

*When I was only six years old  
Dimpled chin full of childish charm  
I knew not want I knew not gold  
A mountain of building bricks in my arms  
I'd build a tower to reach the sky  
And then I'd watch with happiness  
As it crashed down again*

*Woh, woh, the world belonged to me  
When I was six years old  
When I was six years old  
Woh, woh, the world belonged to me  
When I was six years old  
When I was six years old*

*Looking back through eyes of twenty-one  
Looking back at painful memories  
To a world that once was mine  
Now I know your out of mind  
The world it is no longer just for me*

*When I was only six years old  
My life was one long holiday*

*A plastic sword made of pirates gold  
A magic world of child's play  
A silver compass and scarlet symphony  
I'd want to tell her of all the seven seas*

*Woh, woh, the world belonged to me  
When I was six years old  
When I was six years old*



Vocals, Trumpet - *Patrick Nankervis*; Lead & Rhythm Guitars - *Perry Vlahos*; Saxophone, Piccolo - *Chris Dunn*; Bass, Keyboards - *Ernie O.*; Drums - *Paul Haymes*. Produced & Arranged by *Patrick Nankervis & Ernie O.* Recorded & Mixed at *Core Recording Studio*, Melbourne, Engineered by *Ernie O.* †Lyrics printed by permission of *Universal Publishing*.

## Coalman

*I tell my troubles to the coalman  
To the coalman but he understands  
He's not such a very very old man  
He's a soul man and he takes my hand*

*He makes a man feel good when he's down  
His head is touching the ground  
He's going to help you if he can  
He's a coalman*

*I've been waiting for the coalman  
He's a whole man and he treats me nice  
Everybody needs a coalman  
When you're low man, you can get advice*

*He makes a man feel good when he's down  
His head is touching the ground  
He's going to help you if he can  
He's a coalman*

*I need her loving so much  
The feeling is too much to bare  
You've got to have somebody  
But she's not there*

*I tell my troubles to the coalman  
To the coalman but he understands  
He's not such a very very old man  
He's a soul man and he takes my hand*

*He makes a man feel good when he's down  
His head is touching the ground  
He's going to help you if he can  
He's a coalman*

*I need her loving so much  
The feeling is too much to bare  
You've got to have somebody  
But she's not there*

*I tell my troubles to the coalman  
To the coalman but he understands  
He's not such a very very old man  
He's a soul man and he takes my hand*

*He makes a man feel good when he's down  
His head is touching the ground  
He's goin' to help you if he can  
He's a coalman, coalman*

Lead & Backing Vocals, Guitar, Keyboards - *Patrick Nankervis*; Drums, Bass Programming - *Chris Dunn*; Produced & Arranged by *Chris Dunn & Patrick Nankervis*. Recorded & Mixed at *Core Recording Studio*, Melbourne, Australia, Engineered by *Ernie O.*