

## OVEREND WATTS - HE'S REAL GONE - LYRICS

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Transcribed by members of the OVEREND WATTS facebook group:

[www.facebook.com/groups/92318254320](http://www.facebook.com/groups/92318254320)

### 1. SHE'S REAL GONE - transcribed by Morgan Fisher

You never went'n'told me, somebody shoulda told me  
About the evil trick that you had up your sleeve  
You made me have Grim Fun, with all the things you've done  
Then half-inched all my stash and disappeared to Leeds

I ran through the station, I didn't care what station  
Like a headless chicken with his tail on fire  
I couldn't find the platform - somebody stole the platform  
Then I saw there was no track, and realised the line closed 40 years ago

She's real gone, gone forever  
Don't haha, gone forever  
She's real gone, well I never  
Knock me down with a feather

And now I'm all washed up

All I can say is:  
Boogiedy-boogiedy-boogiedy-boogiedy...

You left me in the lurch, when I got back from church  
I'm gonna sort that vicar out, when I get hold of him  
At risk of being pedantic, I was going quietly frantic  
Creeping paranoia coursing through my every vein

Went on a giant bender, and bit chunks out my Fender  
All because I loved you and you caused me so much pain  
I'm feeling suicidal, you were my one true idol  
Then suddenly I felt all cheerful, and realised I was glad you'd left

She's real gone... (repeat chorus)

You done me a favour baby

She's real gone, gone forever  
Don't haha, gone forever  
She's real gone, well I never (well I never)  
Take her back to never-never

Why don't you take a short walk on a long pier?

She's real gone, gone forever  
Don't haha (don't laugh) gone forever  
She's real gone, hell for leather  
Take her back to never-never

You're the one that's running!

I'm a bird , I'm wild, out of reach  
But you're not!

Boogiedy-boogiedy-boogiedy-boogiedy...

## **2. THE DINOSAW MARKET - transcribed by Lynn McCulloch but mostly by her daughter Elizabeth**

(Acha...  
Hmm, that's jazz  
But this ain't)

(Hep!  
It's been 20 years.  
Where you been?  
I'm fine.  
Bass!  
Yeah, rock on)

Softly, softly catchy monkey  
Outside Paignton Zoo  
Softly, softly catchy monkey  
That's how I'll catch you

Brinsley Brinsley catchy Wyngarde  
Down the Gloucester docks  
Brinsley Brinsley catchy Wyngarde  
Sporting orange socks

The Dinosaw Market will make you feel good  
Better than you possibly thought that you could  
The friendly staff will beat you up  
Till you get out your pounds

The Dinosaw Market'll do your head in  
You'll all be wearing an asinine grin  
But we won't ever let you out  
Till you get out your cash!

(Now get this!)

Gently, gently catchy barbel  
On the River Lugg  
Gently Geoffrey catchy barbel  
Using natural slug

Brinsley Brinsley catchy Wyngarde  
Down the Gloucester Docks (again)  
Brinsley Brinsley catchy Wyngarde  
Eating garlic frogs

(Not this again  
It's cool  
Nice!)

(On piano:  
Bobby Crush!)

Sprightly sprightly catchy Norman  
Up the Cheltenham boot  
Sprightly nightly catchy Norman  
How you doin', old fruit?

Bouncy, bouncy catchy Berto  
With a Charles Eames chair  
Bouncy, bouncy catchy Berto  
Man, she's everywhere!

The Dinosaw Market will make you feel good  
Better than you possibly thought that you could  
The friendly staff will beat you up  
Till you get out your pounds

The Dinosaw Market'll make you feel great  
Better than you possibly thought, me old mate  
But we won't ever let you out  
Till you get out your cash!

Dinosaw Carl, Dinosaw Dud,  
Dinosaw Stan, Dinosaw Joe,  
Dinosaw Ann, Dinosaw Dickie,  
Dinosaw Mark, Dinosaw Jamie,  
Dinosaw Nick, Dinosaw Bob,  
Dinosaw Mate, Dinosaw Dixie,  
Dinosaw Elaine, Dinosaw Becky,  
Dinosaw everyone!

Dinosaw, Dinosaw, Dinosaw!

### **3. CARIBBEAN HATE SONG - transcribed by Tom Guerra**

The frying pan you gave me lies sadly on my bed  
The dress that you were wearing, the color it was very pale turquoise  
Now it doesn't matter 'cause you're on some distant shore  
Living like a queen I 'spect - you lucky little ex-girlfriend of mine

Ain't that a shame - But some day I think you'll leave it all behind  
Sad, sad, sad - Turn another page forget the last, it's past  
Cry, cry, cry  
Never stop to think about the ones who cry, left out of your life

The Christmas card I sent you in 1977  
I must have been on tour because the post mark was from a village in Cornwall  
Now I lead a private life, my hair's short at the front (and sides)  
And people say I'm crazy or they say I'm just a very pleasant boy (and back)  
And I like to live in Acton, and I like a cup of tea  
In fact I've just drunk six of them  
I'll have to go and see - A man about a dog

Ain't that a shame - But some day I think I'll leave it all behind  
Sad, sad, sad - Turn another page forget the last, it's past  
Cry, cry, cry  
Never stop to think about the one who lies, left out of my life.

### **4. HE'D BE A DIAMOND - found online by John Channing**

(NOTE: Composed by Nick Salmon of The Bevis Frond)

When the tape runs out, the music keeps playing  
And when the walls come down, it's still hard to cross that line  
And when his love is gone, he says he still needs her  
And he wants to let you know  
That if he had his chance again, he'd be a diamond

When you dab your eyes, the tears keep on falling  
And when you blow your nose, it still gets blocked up and runs  
And though you feel like shit, he says that you're beautiful  
And he swears by all the saints  
That if he had his chance again, he'd be a diamond

Is he lying to get what he wants, or does he mean it this time?  
Is he running low on affection, and beer and dope  
An ironing board?  
And his analyst's unpaid checks?

You turn your back to see what's behind you  
And when you start afresh, you still think of days gone by  
And when a heart is broke, it still keeps on pumping  
And he told me just last night  
That if he had his chance again, he'd be diamond  
And he told me just last night  
That if he had his chance again, he'd be diamond

(This time it would have to be different)

**5. THE LEGEND OF REDMIRE POOL** - transcribed by DeeCee Risfield and special thanks to angler Cliff Hughes!

It was a light black night  
I saw a dark white horse  
It was throwing Mad Shadows  
I could feel a strange force

Then the beast disappeared  
And calm came down  
The rods were still  
On the water not a sound

Waiting for the daybreak  
For the first warm rays to shine down  
The daybreak  
For the first light

It was an old new moon  
That slipped behind the cloud  
Was that a hooded figure  
Where an old monk drowned?

I saw a shooting star burn out  
Right across the sky  
Then my right Optonic  
Screamed its fearful cry

Waiting for the daybreak... (repeat chorus)

Waiting for the daybreak  
For the first warm light to shine down  
The daybreak  
The Redmire dawn

Yes, a dream came true  
On that mystical night  
And as long as I live

I'll remember the signs

I swear the ghost of Dick Walker  
(ghost of Dick Walker)  
Must have been at my side  
Shouting strike now boys (shouting strike now boys)  
Or you'll surely be denied

Light black, dark white  
Mad Shadows  
Strange force

Waiting for the daybreak... (repeat chorus)

Waiting for the daybreak  
For the first warm rays to shine down  
The daybreak  
For the Redmire dawn

Shine on me  
Shine on me (That's one hell of a carp you caught)  
Shine on me (That's no ordinary carp, chummy - that's Raspberry!)  
Shine on me  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha  
Yeah... Yeah!  
Shine on me...

## **6. PRAWN FIRE ON UNCLE SHEEP FUNNEL - transcribed by Tom Guerra**

Prawn Fire (x4)

On un-cle sheep funnel  
Funnel  
Why did they do it?

Ooh  
Prawn Fire (x4)

On un-cle sheep funnel  
Funnel  
Why did they do it?

Prawn Fire (x8)

On un-cle sheep funnel  
Funnel  
Why did they do it?  
Why did they do it?

## 7. BELLE OF THE BOOT - transcribed by Cheryl Walker

Every Sunday morning  
Roundabout 20 to 5  
I'm barely awake, hey, I'm barely alive  
I race through the darkness,  
In my beaten up Mercedes Benz  
I'm praying to God that one day this will end

Five past 5 and I ain't spent a penny  
I need some stock, but I can't find any.  
But there's a girl who could make my life complete

She's the Belle of the Boot  
Belle, Belle, Belle of the Boot  
She's your world, My world - Belle of the Boot  
Belle Belle, Belle of the boot  
I don't know whose life I'm living  
It don't feel like mine

I looked in Death Alley  
Then up around Dealers Row.  
I got a pair of speakers last week.  
They didn't go. They're fucked!  
I've just about had it with this place  
I never want to come here again  
But there's just one thing that keeps dragging me back  
I gotta see that woman again

Its 8.15 and I ain't spent a penny  
I need some stock but I can't find any  
But there's a girl who could make my life complete

She's the Belle of the Boot... (repeat chorus)

Gun reel pipes, and the real pipe's knackered  
A table in van, but it aint been lacquered  
But this girl could make my life complete

She's the Belle of the Boot,  
Belle Belle Belle of the Boot.  
She's your world, my world, Belle of the Boot.  
Belle Belle, Belle of the Boot.  
We don't know whose life we're living,  
They don't feel like ours

Belle Belle, Belle of the Boot you are,

Belle Belle, Belle of the Boot.  
(repeat 6 times and fade)

### **8. THERE'S BERKELEY POWER STATION - transcribed by DeeCee Risfield**

At the start everything was roses  
Before too long it all turned into guns  
And after that it started catching fire  
And pretty soon everything was black... and charred

So listen,  
I can't stick around on the odd chance you'll come round  
I'll be on my way, doing just fine, oh oh oh  
I'll be on my way, this is goodbye

Guess I'll drift on down through Coleford,  
A refugee like me can vanish in thin air... down there  
I may call in down Mitcheldean auctions  
Just to ask Ken to sell my gear; I'm pushing off... forever

So listen... (repeat chorus)

Don't let them get me, don't let them get me, don't let them get me  
Those screamin' abdabs, screamin' abdabs, those screamin' abdabs  
Don't let them get me, don't let them get me, don't let them get me  
Them heebie-jeebies, heebie-jeebies, them heebie-jeebies  
Don't let them take me, NO!  
They're back

Been sleeping rough just outside Lydney  
If things get worse  
I can always sell a kidney... again!  
Across the Severn, there's Berkeley Power Station  
Its nuclear fall out  
Could be the death of me, for good!

So listen,  
I can't stick around on the odd chance you'll come round  
I'll be on my way, one lonely guy, oh oh oh  
I'll be on my way, so this is goodbye

### **9. THE MAGIC GARDEN - transcribed by Deecee Risfield**

I remember sitting by the river  
in your garden, it's late July  
The ripples on the water  
laugh at me as they flow by

The Heron and Kingfisher are my lonely company,  
Till you come smiling down with strawberries, love and tea

And we're sure to discover the secrets and the truth;  
we will know one day  
The stories we were told were conjured up by man;  
but we will know one day

I sometimes dream that I'll come back here,  
maybe many years from now,  
and look out across the river from the other bank, just like a cow

The garden hasn't changed much  
the old caravan still there,  
and I wonder where you are now,  
And I wish I'd said how much I care

But we're sure to discover the secrets and the truth;  
we will know one day  
To take someone for granted is the cruellest thing to do,  
but we will know one day

To stop communicating and destroy that precious jewel.  
We will know one day

#### **10. ENDLESS NIGHT** - transcribed by Morgan Fisher

(NOTE: Composed by Shaun Harris of The West Coast Pop Art Experimental Band)

\*\*\* Only released as a bonus track on "West Coast Pop Art Experimental Band, Vol. 1"

Rest my bones on a day of sunshine  
Somewhere like it is today  
A change of heart on my lover's part  
And then my life filled its endless part

And nothing new, and nothing right  
And nothing but this endless night  
So I'll go on being all alone  
Pretending that you're just not gone

What is worse is the agony  
Of feeling you slip away from me  
The emptiness I feel inside  
I can't describe, nor can I hide

I know that now my life is ruined  
Broken hearts in no regard  
So I'll go on being all alone

Pretending that you're just not gone

Constant pining, always crying  
With no place to go  
Love forgetting, just regretting  
What I'm going through

(repeat first 4 sections)

### 11. RISE UP - transcribed by Cheryl Walker

Oooohh (x2)

All the dark and lonely days  
Have somehow got to end  
How can I explain to you  
Just what it's like my friend?

Since November came around  
It's been a long cold time  
Most people learn to live with it  
But others have to hide

So time for you, to rise up, rise up  
Time for you - I know it's hard to do  
You must rise up, rise up  
Time for you  
Before they shoot you down!

Far across the fields there lies  
A twinkling market town  
And bells from centuries gone by  
Ring as the sun goes down

All around is peaceful now  
In perfect harmony  
If only we could breathe a moment  
Make it history

So time for you... (repeat chorus)

Time for you to rise up, rise up  
Time for you - I know its hard to do  
You must rise up, rise up  
Time for you  
Before they shoot you down!

Oooohh (x4)

Time for you to rise up, rise up  
Time for you - I know it's hard to do  
You must rise up, rise up  
Time for you  
Before they shoot you down!

Time for you to rise up - Wise up  
Time for you - I know it's hard to do  
You must rise up, wise up  
Time for you  
Before they shoot you down!

Oooohh - Rise up, rise up  
(repeat 6 times and fade)

## **12. THE SEARCH** - transcribed by Lynn McCulloch

When you're feeling lost at sea  
And nothing's how it's meant to be  
And all your friends have turned away  
Who'll be the one who'll always stay?

I will never go away (I will)  
On a rainy day (I will)  
I will always stay  
I will, I will

No sight of land across the waves  
Below, a thousand watery graves  
When sea winds rattle through your bones,  
Who'll kill the core of Davy Jones?

I will never sail away (I will)  
On a rainy day (I will)  
I will always stay  
I will, I will

Meet me down by the crystal waterfall  
Faith and love will be waiting there too  
Do I see him in the flickering evening shadows,  
Or is it just light playing tricks on my mind?

There's nothing wrong on our desert island  
We'll find peace some day

So, as we search another day,  
Who'll never ever go away

I will never sail away (I will)  
On a rainy day (I will)  
I will always stay.  
I will, I will

### **13. MISS KINGSTON - transcribed by Lynne McCulloch**

I used to go shopping at Tesco's in the High Street  
Their prices were the best  
One day I saw a girl in the Home and Wear department  
And now my heart's gone west

Miss Kingston, how I love you  
Miss Kingston, why don't you love me too?

Well I've travelled round the world and I've known a lot of girls  
In countries near and far  
But my legs turn to jelly when you look into my eyes  
And when I see you drive your car (beep beep)

Miss Kingston, how I love you  
Miss Kingston, why can't you love me too?

Maybe I'm too ugly or you think that I'm nuts  
I ought to come and ask you but I ain't got the guts  
Maybe you're in love with the manager's son  
Or even worse you're going off to be a nun  
(Hope you like the cherubs)

Now I don't go down to the store no more  
And I've heard that you're moving away  
I'll never forget you, that's all I have to say,  
Even when I'm old and grey (not long)

Miss Kingston, how I love you  
Miss Kingston, could you love me - soon?

### **14. BORN LATE '58 (DEMO)**

Baby took me out last night  
Got a little cadillac bite  
Shook me about - inside out  
Didn't get home 'till light

She's a goer, a grower - you gotta get to know her  
A mover, a groover - you turn around she'll lose you

Burned out as the light turned green  
Smoke-screened off a rail  
He didn't see me comin' but he surely saw me runnin'  
Faster than the U.S. mail

A speeder, a leader - you're really gonna need her  
You see her, she thrills you - you look at her she'll kill you

Listen, fella, never gonna sell her  
Don't you try and steal her away  
Hirsch, Mann, Logs in a Dan  
Think you better fade away

She's a goer, a grower - you gotta get to know her  
A mover, a groover - you turn around she'll lose you  
A speeder, a leader - you're really gonna need her  
To see her, she thrills you - you look at her she'll kill you!

**[END]**