


HOWARD JONES • PAUL YOUNG • PRINCE • FOREIGNER

Smash HITS

A photograph of Morrissey, a man with dark hair and a slight smile, wearing a red blazer over a white collared shirt. He is holding a small, grey and white tabby kitten in his arms. The background is a soft, out-of-focus red.

MORRISSEY SAYS:
"MEAT IS
MURDER!"
FUR FLIES IN THE GREAT
DEBATE. SEE PAGE 40.

PLUS
GARY KEMP
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
KING
THE FINK BROTHERS (WHO?)

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KING
Divided by love
8/9

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COVER: MORRISSEY & 'MALLEY' BY SHEILA ROCK

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● **Canute Edwards**, who used to be the guitarist in **Linx**, has a new single out. It's called "Amazing Mind". (Astounding fact! Canute is his real name!!!)

● **Marc Almond** will be performing live nights of "special evenings" (whatever they might be) at London's Raymond Revue Bar in March. You'll find the details in Dates.

GIVE US A BREAK



● And the breakdancing movies just keep on coming... Latest film to capture the "joys" of such energetic larks as "locking", "popping", "breaking" and generally spinning about on one's head pretending to be a robot is **Breakin' Two Is Electric Boogaloo**, a sequel to last year's **Breakin'**. Like all self-respecting breakdance films, **Breakin' Two** has lots of music by people like **Ollie & Jerry**, **Raggy Lynn Townes** and **Bugs & Richies**, lots of scenes featuring hundreds of young, boogie people having a good time, and a sort of plot about an underdog who battles impossible odds and comes out a winner.

There's even a scene set in a hospital and "when doctors and their patients get caught up in the musical magic, casts and crutches are tossed aside and everybody starts dancing!"

The producers say "if you think this is just another 'breakdance' film, forget it!" Bizzy say "What is it then? Why, it's a non-stop dancing, rousing, busting, footstomper of a movie!! Crkey!!"



● Who said: "I live and breathe and do four times as much four times as fast as anyone else"? Who said "Lewisham? You are the rock and roll capital of the world"? Who said rather a lot of things that are much too ruda to print in our morally uplifting Bizzy pages? Why, David Lee Roth - who else? - the singer with Van Halen who, apart from being responsible for the worst record ever made ("Oh Pretty Woman"), are the most over the top and, in Bizzy opinion, most entertaining heavy metal troupe on earth.

There's a new book out on them - **Van Halen Jumpin' For The Dollar** by John Shearlaw - and it's, quite frankly, rather good. We particularly liked the bit where Roth reveals that his graat hero is Ray Kroc, the man who invented McDonalds hamburgers. The book is published by Zomba at £3.99.

From the same publishers comes **Iron Maiden Running Free** by Gary Bushell and Ross Halfon which is nearly twice the price (£5.99) and not half as entertaining. Unless you like lots of pictures of "ver lads" having a boozo up, "ver lads" larking about with naked ladies and "ver lads" thrashing out meety riffs on stage with that stupid person in the "spooky" mask.

Australian rock band **The Church** have just released their fourth album **Remote Luxury**.

● Remember **Time U.K.**? Course you do! They're the band put together by ex-Jam drummer **Rick Buckler**, and they've a new single **Playground Of Privilege** waiting to be grabbed out of the racks of your local record emponum right now (Astounding fact! It's on Arista Records which is the very same label that dropped other Jam renegade Bruce Foxton before Christmas!!!)

● **The Commodores**, who now have a new line up following the departure of Lones Riche and Thomas McLary, arrive in Britain in February for a tour. A new album, "Nightshh", is released the same month. McLary, meanwhile, embarks on a solo career with the release of an LP in February 15. The exciting title of this "waxing" is "Thomas McLary".

● Sheffield band **Person To Person**, support on recent Alison Moyet tour, have a new single out now. It's called "Reputation". (Astounding fact! Person To Person's drummer, David Palmer, used to have greasy hair and be in incredibly famous pop band ABC!!!)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Lloyd Cole (24) on January 31
John Lydon of **Public Image Ltd.** (20) on January 31
Dave Davies of **The Kinks** (38) on February 3
Tony Butler of **Big Country** (28) on February 3
Alice Cooper (37) on February 4
Brian Travers of **UB40** (26) on February 5
Steve Bronski of **Bronski Beat** (25) on February 7
Holly Johnson of **Frankie Goes To Hollywood** (25) on February 9
Peter Gabriel (35) on February 13
Peter Hook of **New Order** (29) on February 13

DOUBLE DUTCH



● There are lots of other good bands in Holland... Or so claims Bernard Calvas who, along with Rob Van Schiek, makes up Dutch soul duo **The Limit**. Though he doesn't mention any names, and Bizzy certainly can't think of any.

Nevertheless that's where the composers of the infectious "Say Yeah" were born - Bernard 30, and Rob, 28 years ago (though, fact fans, Bernard's Dad hails from Scotland), they've written end produced music together since 1979, before which they studied sociology and anthropology respectively at university (Bizzy is impressed). In 1982 they adopted the name The Limit ("it doesn't really mean anything - we just liked the sound"), had a dance hit in America with "She's So Divine", and the rest is history.

Well, not quite. But the last couple of years have involved scurrying between Holland and America recording what will soon be their debut album, imaginatively-titled "The Limit". Though "Say Yeah" features American soul singer Gwen Guthrie who they met in New York, they do all the other vocals themselves.

Rob reveals that he and Bernard are "very close personal friends - we've known each other for ten years". Do they socialise outside work then? "Yes. Absolutely!" he replies with enthusiasm, and proceeds to tell Bizzy about their passion for running through parks and on roads, though "we don't run together. We can't stand the competition".

Presumably, if they're in our charts, they must be massive stars at home in Holland. "No, not at all," corrects Bernard. "We can walk about there in complete anonymity."

Oh. Well perhaps that's because they sing in English, not Dutch? "No," answers Bernard firmly. "In Holland the pop language is English. The Dutch don't seem to believe in their own language. People identify pop music with The Beatles - it just sounds funny in Dutch."

● **Junior** has a new single out on February 1 called "Do You Really Want My Love"

● Fashionable soul/funk/jazz trio **Floy Joy** have just released a new single. Called "Operator Operator", it's an extra-special super remix of a track off their debut LP "Into The Hot". (Astounding fact! The band's line-up is now exactly the same as when they played on **Whistle Test** just two weeks ago!!!)

● **Torch Song**'s new single is an old Bobbie Gentry (who?) song entitled "Ode To Billy Joe" and it's the first one they've ever released in the small, compact, easy-to-handle 7" size. But don't worry, megamix fans, there's also a groover 12 remix which also includes a new, totally unreleased, dance track called "Moldoom Ecstasy". (Astounding fact! Torch Song have just set up a studio with The Cocteau Twins!!!)



● Local councils don't usually seem to like pop music very much, what with banning 'shocking' groups, closing down venues and similar nastinesses. Not Merseyside City Council though – they've just given £1,500 towards the release of **'Jobs For The Boys'**, a 17-track compilation from Liverpool "to show what the city could do". It's out now on Stiff, and features bands like Cook Da Books, Afraid of Mice, The Final Frame, and The Faction. (Astonishing fact! Ronnie Flood, who compiled the album, is... 23!!!!)

● **Sheila E.**, best known for not wearing very many clothes and retelling about on percussion instruments as the support act on Prince's 'Purple Rain' tour, has just released a new single. It's called 'The Belle Of St Mark'.



Kool & The Gang's new single, 'Maled', is released on February 2.

Stephen 'TinTin' Duffy, of *any* eccentric pop duo D'Caucuis, is working on an exciting new project – a soundtrack for the film *Too Fast To Breakdance* (Astonishing fact! Actually he's not – it's just his little joke.)

● Q. What do George Michael, Julian Lennon, Mark O'Toole, Dave Gahan, Nick Rhodes, Alison Moyet, Jmi Somerville, Marilyn and Ian McNabb of The Icicle Works have in common?
A. None of them had even been born yet when **Tina Turner** first sang on a hit record.

Yes! It was 25 years ago that Ms Turner (real name Annie Mae Bullock, fact fans) embarked on the pop singing lark. And a whole quarter century on, she's still a sizzler! How does she do it? We here on the *Biz* desk aren't too sure, but we do know that we cannot let this glistering anniversary – this landmark in pop's rich history – pass without marking it in some way.

So we've got hold of 100 copies of Tina's brand new and quite sensational 'Private Dancer Video EP' and are giving them away. The video, which includes 'What's Love Got To Do With It', 'Let's Stay Together', 'Better Be Good To Me' and 'Private Dancer', features the ageless singer as "a hired dancer fantasising her way into can-can, ball'et and gash-a-gig sequences" and other amazing visual treats.

And it can be yours if you can solve the following prickly leaser: Who wrote the song 'Private Dancer'? Was it a) George Michael b) Phil Collins c) Mark Knopfer or d) Ian McNabb of The Icicle Works?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Tina Turner Competition**, 52-55 Canaly Street, London W1V 4PF. Get them here by February 13 and please state whether you require VHS or Beta.

ROME SWEET ROME



● **I love Rome.** It's fabulous.

Amii Stewart – back in the charts after a six-year absence with 'Friends' – lives in Italy these days. In Rome, to be precise. Since moving there two years ago, she's become a Big Star, and 'Friends' has just spent four weeks at the top of the Italian charts.

"That was fabulous."
"Fabulous" – seems to be one of Amii's favourite words and when she says it sounds like a sigh. Her voice, surprisingly for someone born in Washington DC, USA, has a rather English inflection. A bit posh, really. "Well, I lived in England for six years," she explains.

It was in London that her singing career began. She was working in the theatre in the late '70s as Assistant Director and choreographer of the West End musical *Bubbling Brown Sugar*, when a record producer asked her to sing on a demo he was making. The result was a ludicrously noisy disco version of the old soul classic, "Knock On Wood" which became a top ten hit in just about every country in the world.

By the time Amii had finished promoting and singing that song, she was fed up with disco.

"So I stopped singing for two years. I wanted to change my image because I had such a big reputation as a disco singer. I wanted to come back with something fresh and new."

'Friends' seems to fit the bill. How, *Biz* wondered, does she enjoy herself with her own friends?

"I love home," she says. "My friends come to my home in Rome and we like to eat together, watch television, play backgammon, card games and just sit around with our shoes off and relax..."

Sounds fabulous.

GAZATAK



● And they said it couldn't be done! David Bowie crooning along with Bing Crosby – possibly, Michael Jackson 'duetting' with Vincent Price – perhaps, Paul McCartney getting together with a bunch of cartoon frogs – feasible. But **Gary Numan** recording with a member of furry dice 'n' corgis supremos **Shakatak**? Never in a billion years, they cried. But they were wrong – as our picture proves...

Late last year, Bill Sherpe, the Shaks' keyboard player, was in the studio recording a disco song called 'Change Your Mind'. Things were not going well. What this song needs, thought Bill, is "a certain kind of steely, detached vocal." At that very moment, who should walk into the studio but Gaz Numan – the king of the 'steely, detached vocal.' Oh, miracle of fate! Within seconds Gary was at the mike doing his 'ting' 'n' 'bi!' backing music – and hey presto! the "Change Your Mind" single was born.

The wondrous result is released on February 1 and Bill and Gazza – the strangest partnership in the history of recorded music – are making a video to go with it. But hold! News of an even stranger partnership has just come crackling down the *Biz* hotline. **David Bowie** has just made a single called 'This Is Not America' with obscure jazz guitarist **Pat Metheny**. Would you credit it?

● **The Boys Town Gang** – once described in these very pages as "the most boring group in the world" – have a new single out. It's a version of Stevie Wonder's ancient hit "Yester-Me, Yester-You, Yesterday".

(Astonishing fact! The Boys Town Gang's 1982 hit "Signed Sealed Delivered (I'm Yours)" was originally a hit for... Stevie Wonder!!!!)

BAND AID: the first ten million...



© GARY WILSON

"rarity value". Amongst the choice items obtained are footage of **Frankie** doing "Relax" on The Tube, **Ultravox's** breathtaking aural/visual masterpiece, "Vienna", **Status Quo's** unique social document, "Marguerita Time", and **Duran Duran's** doggy old "Save A Prayer". There are linked intros and messages from people like **Boy George**, **Elton John** and **Bananarama**, and the entire cast list – hold your breath – goes like this: **Band Aid, Frankie, Wham!, Bananarama, Ultravox, Duran Duran, Eurythmics, Culture Club, Patra Gabriel, Heaven 17, Spandau Ballet, Godley & Crème, Paul McCartney, U2, Phil Collins, Paul Young, Status Quo, Styia Council, Marilyn, Elton John, Boomtown Rats, Gary Crowley, David Bowie and Mick Jagger** Phew

And now, further astonishing Band Aid facts "Do You Know It's Christmas?" has topped the charts in Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Eire and Australasia as well as here in brave little Britain. Sales of the single have now reached 10 million and following **Bob's This Is Your Life** appearance, he was presented with a triple platinum disc of the record. "I would like to accept this on behalf of everybody in Band Aid," said Geidof. "They can be justifiably proud of having the first and only triple platinum disc."

● And now – teran-teran! – **Band Aid: The Movie!** Well not exactly, but on February 4, "Video Aid" – a 90-minute compilation that **Bob Geldof** (as seen on *This Is Your Life* and other live TV programmes) describes as "simply the best collection of pop videos there has ever been" – is released through the Virgin Video label. The vid is expected to retail at around £19.99 and all proceeds will go to the Ethiopian Famine Relief Appeal Fund.

Artists involved were asked to donate either their favourite video of themselves or one which had

● **Zerra 1**, the group whose glittering shards of seapunkish majesty and gender politics of sound have been compared with those of **U2**, release a new single on February 1. It's called "Mountains And Water" and was produced by legendary American madcap **Todd Rundgren**. Meanwhile, **Zerra 1** embark on a nationwide tour in February as support act to the **Boomtown Rats**.

● Turn to page 32 of this very issue and you'll find yourself engrossed in quite the most utterly brilliant piece of journalism ever – the **Bruce Springsteen** Story by world authority on the subject and master of the quill **David Hepworth**. Once you've finished reading it, you will – without doubt – want to read it again. And once you've read it again, you'll want to know even more about the man they all call "The Boss". (What **David Hepworth**, you mean? Ed.) (No no, dozy **Bruce Springsteen**.) And we at **Bitz** have the answer – don't we always? – in the shape of a book titled simply **Springsteen**. Actually, there are ten tiny words in the book – it's a lavish and rather superb collection of photographs of the man by top pop snaps person **Lynn Goldsmith**. (Turn again, to page 33, and you'll see one of the "pics" contained in the book.) We've got ten copies of **Springsteen** to give away and we're also throwing in ten copies of the New Jersey hero's astounding latest album, "Born In The USA".

The big question: which one of the following is the life of a **Bruce Springsteen LP**? It is a) "Born To Boogie" b) "Born To Run" c) "Born Again Christian" or d) "Born Borg"?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Springsteen Competition**, 52–55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Get 'em in by February 13.

● Britain's brightest pop chanteuse and chicken farmer **Alican Hoyet** appears at the London Palladium on February 10 in a concert to raise funds for London's new National Jazz Centre. Also on the bill are such unlikely playmates as jolly fambour wit and TV presenter **Josie Holland**, jolly fambour classical fiddle maestro **Yehudi Menuhin**, jolly fambour bouncing popmaster of yesteryear **Helen Shapiro**, not so fambour trumpet puffer **Humphrey Lyttleton** and hardy at all fambour musical person **Nigel Kennedy**.

● **Jean-Michel Jarré** has a new single out. It's a special remix extended version of the title track from his current album, "Zoolook" (Astonishing fact! Despite being French, Jean-Michel is married to Charlotte Rampling who is English!!!!)

● Despite being overlooked, inexplicably, in the New Year's Honours List yet again, **Chiff Richard** – or Sir Clifford as he is just known at **Bitz** – soldiers on. He's just released a new single called "Heart User". God bless him



● Stunned and mortified by the news that **David Hume** is to leave **Crossroads**, **Bitz** receives a further shocking blow – **David P. Cnckmore** has left **Flat Lux!** Nevertheless, the band, now down to a duo, have a new single out on February 1. Called "Solitary Lovers"

● **L.A.Y.L.A.H.** Anti-Records have done it again. Having won the last **Bitz Award For Gross Stupidity** And Generally Having Rather Silly Names For Things of 1984, with a ridiculous single by "Nurse With Wound", they've now walked off with the first **Bitz Award for GSAGHRSNFT of 1985!** "Dogs Blood Rising", an LP by "93' Current '93", includes a track titled "Rao No Terrasu (Jesus Wept)" which, apparently, commemorates the 13th anniversary of the death through Han-Kin of Yukio Mishima. Fancy that!

RUSS ABBOTT IN WHAM! THREAT SHOCK!

We ask: is Russ the new Big Thing?



● As you all undoubtedly know by now, there's nothing we here at **Bitz** enjoy more than a grand old knees-up paarty-singalong-song. You play it, we'll hum it – that's our motto. And who better to sing it than **Russ Abbott**, TV's "Mr Comedy", star of a thousand and one doggy lager commercials and "fun" puppy in general. Indeed! In recent weeks, Russ's "Atmosphere" – a tune so festive that it makes **Black Lace** sound like New Order at their glomiest – has been feverily zipping up the charts. It felt, to the **Bitz** newshounds, like time for another legendary scoop exclusive **Bitz** interview. We tracked him down to his West End dressing room and here it is...

Bitz: What would you like to be a pop star after all these years?

Russ: "Well, it's amazing isn't it? It's great because my 18-year-old son is in a group – they play electronic stuff – and he's always saying "You watch, Dad, I'll be up

there in the Top Twenty one of these days and upstage you". But the old man got there first, after all. Nyah, nyah.

Bitz: Do you actually like your record?

Russ: "Of course I do, otherwise I wouldn't have done it. I didn't want to do any more comedy novelty singles because I think people get sick of hearing them after a short while, but I always thought I'd like to do some straight singing if the night song came along. And this was it."

Bitz: Who is your favourite singer?

Russ: "Oh, Paul McCartney. Everything he does has class."

Bitz: What do you think of **Black Lace**?

Russ: "Black Lace? What's that?"

Bitz: You know, **Black Lace**, the group **Ag-a-do-do-do-do-the-conga** and all that?

Russ: "Oh, I'm sorry, I've never heard of them. My son would be able to tell me who they are, but I never know what's in the charts, you see."

Bitz: What's your favourite leisure pursuit?

Russ: "I enjoy a round of golf."

Bitz: Did your mother play golf?

Russ: "No, she didn't. My dad did e bit."

Bitz: Do you see further **Russ Abbott** pop hits in the future?

Russ: "We'll have to see, won't we? Actually, I can't see myself posing much of a threat to **Wham!**"

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ONE ACT WILL MAKE IT BIG IN 1985. MAKE IT YOURS.

SONY TAPE *The Rock 'n' Pop* CHALLENGE

► This could be the chance your act has been waiting for to make that extra jump to stardom and success.

► Let Sony Tape help you join acts like Duran Duran, Frankie Goes To Hollywood, Wham, U2, and Alison Moyet in the spotlight of the world's stage. Because the first prize in the Sony Tape Rock 'n' Pop Challenge is the guaranteed release of a professionally recorded single before the end of 1985 by Stiff Records, with obvious impact on the music business.

► And to enter the Challenge, all you have to do is clip a recent photograph of your act to the Entry Form below and send it, with a cassette featuring two of your original compositions, to the Competition address.

► It doesn't matter whether you're a solo pop singer or a rock band, or what style of music you play. But you must clearly label the cassette with the title and duration of each track.

► Your entry will be acknowledged, and the 14 regional finalists will be selected and judged by a panel of experts including Jeff Wayne, Kirsty MacColl and David Kid Jensen, and there may also be a requirement for a live performance, to determine the overall winner.

► No cassettes can be returned, but instead will be wiped clean and given to the Royal National Institute for the Blind.

► So fill in the Entry Form now and start selecting the two tracks you feel do the most justice to your performance. And make sure your entry reaches us before 30 April 1985.

► Who knows, you may be in the charts by the end of the year ...

► The overall winning act will be guaranteed the release of at least one single before the end of 1985 by Stiff Records. Recording will be carried out in a professional 24-track studio, produced by Jeff Wayne, composer of "The War of the Worlds," and top record producer.

► The six runners-up will be offered a recording session to be professionally mixed at Ollie Studios, or an equivalent, plus 100 copies on Sony Metal Tape. Plus a Sony Walkman Professional.

► A Sony Walkman Professional, to make high-quality studio recordings, with such features as Dolby B/C Noise Reduction.

CLOSING DATE APRIL 30, 1985

RULES OF ENTRY

1. The Sony Tape Rock 'n' Pop Challenge is open to any UK resident not currently subject to a recording contract of any form.
2. All entries must be on an official entry form. Every entrant must sign the entry and the parent or guardian of any entrant under the age of 18 on April 30, 1985 must counter-sign. Any agent or manager signing on behalf of any entrant must furnish a copy of his authority.

3. The Competition will close on April 30, 1985.
4. The overall winning act will be chosen from fourteen entries by a panel of six judges such as Jeff Wayne, Kirsty MacColl and Kid Jensen. The overall winner will be notified by July 31, 1985. Notification of the remaining seven runners-up will commence on August 1, 1985. Please allow up to two weeks for receipt of any notification. The judges' decisions, the names of the judges, and the name and county of the overall winner will be available on request, with a stamped, self-addressed envelope, from the Competition Address after August 1, 1985. Mark your envelope "Winners List" in the top left hand corner. The judges' decisions on all matters relating to the competition is final and binding and no correspondence will be entered into.
5. The competition address is 513 Fulham Road, London SW6 1HH, from where a copy of the terms of the recording contract to the overall winner may be obtained by written request enclosing a stamped addressed envelope.

ENTRY FORM Send completed entry form, photograph and labelled cassette to:
Sony Tape Rock 'n' Pop Competition, 513 Fulham Road, London SW6 1HH. Closing date April 30, 1985.

ENTRANT'S DETAILS

ENTRANT'S NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

TELEPHONE _____ AGE _____

TRACK TITLES SUBMITTED

TITLE ONE	DURATION	MINS	SECS
TITLE TWO	DURATION	MINS	SECS

CONFIRMATION

I confirm that the material submitted as an entry to the Sony Tape Rock 'n' Pop Challenge is original and belongs to no one else. As such I give my permission to the material being broadcast on radio in order that it may be judged in connection with this competition. I also confirm that the details provided above are correct to the best of my knowledge, and that the act concerned is currently free of any contractual obligations. I also confirm our acceptance to be involved in any publicity required by the organisers.

SIGNATURE (ENTRANT) _____ DATE _____
STATUS (BAND MEMBER/MANAGER ETC) _____

ACT DETAILS

STAGE NAME _____
NAME OF MANAGER (IF ANY) _____

ACT LINE-UP

NAME	AGE
INSTRUMENT PLAYED	SIGNATURE
NAME	AGE
INSTRUMENT PLAYED	SIGNATURE
NAME	AGE
INSTRUMENT PLAYED	SIGNATURE
NAME	AGE
INSTRUMENT PLAYED	SIGNATURE
NAME	AGE
INSTRUMENT PLAYED	SIGNATURE

*Signature of parent/guardian if under 18 years of age

SONY TAPE



CLIP
RECENT
PHOTOGRAPH
OF ACT HERE

"WERE NOT MUMMY'S BOYS..."

"Obviously we're very pleased and excited," announces Paul King, trying to look smug about the success of their re-blessed "Love and Pride" single. Only thing is, he's just bust the zip on his rather trendy jacket and as he talks he's desperately trying to untangle the resultant mess. Now if he was a proper megastar he'd just rip it off and send some lucky outfit to get "a couple more of the same" but, being fairly new to all this, he keeps fiddling with it, slowing the same.

"I never thought I'd be applying his music making to his exertions. I don't think you'd ever make it

Glad to hear it, frankly. Their boots may be a bit dodgy, those threads a little on the loud side, but Chris Heath is prepared to give KING the benefit of the doubt.

If you had that attitude. Saying that Ian's being cocky or over-confident.

"I've got a really good friend I went to school with. He's always said 'what are you going to do if it doesn't work?' But I think that if you've got a reserve plan you're never actually going to go for the main one. Whereas if you've got no option you've got to go for it."

Nevertheless, despite his confidence, there were plenty of people ready to write King off, thinking that all those ridiculous spray-painted

Doc Martens and leather jackets, calculated hairstyles, clashing clothes, and chat about "honesty", "integrity" and "pride" indicated a group desperate for a striking image because they had nothing else to recommend themselves. Involved as he is with that troublesome zine, Paul has no trouble in thinking up a put-down for his detractors.

"Their cynicism is just the intellectual belch of an empty imagination as far as I'm concerned. They haven't got the imagination

to see what we are."

Which is?

"A band with the ability to walk the line between pop acceptability - reaching a mass audience - while maintaining our own integrity and artistic pride."

At this mention of "artistic pride" the guilty zip bursts open, as if suddenly realising the terrible damage it has been doing to King's credibility. With evident relief Paul continues: "We've got a lot of the incidents in King to be incredibly successful."

Judging from their rise in the last few weeks, as well as the way they've behaved themselves, he may well be right.

JIM JACKAL IAN'SBERRY

"I've always had a little plastic guitar ever since I was a kid. I'd play along to old Beatle records and stuff," reveals Jim about his formative years. He was in moderately successful soul band Team 23, when he "got a call from Paul saying he was getting a band together and, if I was interested, would come along for a chat?" I went along and that was it.

"Paul carries a lot of charisma. You sit there and talk to him for a little while and you know there's something special going on inside his head. So I needed no persuasion. I knew this new project would be something special and I was lucky to be part of it."

The moody one in the band, Jim's past behaviour has earned him the nickname of Jimmy Jackal - supposedly because he's "a bit like a wild dog".

"I was like that in my late teens, going round in gangs, causing trouble. Actually," he confides, "we weren't that naughty though we thought we were. We weren't brave enough!" Outside the band, apart from his girlfriend ("you could call her steady"), his main obsession is sport.

"I'd really like to have been a professional footballer. Or a speedway rider. I used to ride a scramble bike - but the insurance for my fingers means I don't really do it now, though."

"If I get rich I'd probably buy a season box at Coventry City Football Club and invite all my friends along. Would I like to be chairman later in life, like Elton John is at Watford? Yeah! It'd be great!"

PAUL KING

The other three members describe Paul, the band's main drive and inspiration, as "a born leader", "full of charisma", "very strong-minded", and "a larger-than-life character". He's also "a man with a mortgage" who lives in a "two-up, two-down terrace house" in Coventry with "a few friends". There he enjoys watching videos ("all sorts"), reading ("my favourite authors are Richard Brautigan and Ian McEwan"), and getting on with his private life. "I have many female friends", he says, adding cryptically that "there are lots of 'special people in my life, male and female, not that I have sexual relationships with them'".

It's now 24 years since he was born in Coventry, like the rest of the band. Paul Francis Luke King ("all good religious names") resolved early on not to conform. "My father worked for 27 years at the car plant. In the foundry, bless him. The very thing I didn't want to do."

No great intellectual nor troublemaker, his school days were uneventful till, aged 13, he adopted the Bowie haircut and look of the time. "My life was a misery. I got beaten up all the time! I had to get rid of it."

Since then, style has served him rather better, as has his ability to chat almost endlessly.

"I enjoy being a personality because I enjoy talking. I sell me, me the person. It's all I have and I'd make the most of it. I wouldn't mind," he adds with an mischievous glint in his eye, "being the Tommy Steele of the '80s".

TONY WALL

"A bit of a devil..." The clown of the band. "The Jack the Lad." That's the verdict the other five of 22-year-old Tony. He went to the same Coventry school as Paul, but in a lower year. In those days he wanted "to work outdoors, be a fireman or something crazy like that. I just didn't like the thought of being locked away in a factory."

Instead when he left school he worked as a carpenter for a year-and-a-half, then joined the ska band Paul was in at the time, The Reluctant Starotypes. When the idea of King emerged he was the automatic choice as the bass-player. Nowadays there's no concealing his pride about the band.

"We've worked for what we've got. We're out there on merit. We've got fair and originality. A lot of bands out there haven't."

One of the mortgage-less members of King, he still lives with his parents - "It keeps your feet on the ground - you know where you are with your parents." Outside the band he socialises ("I like going to the local pub"), sees girlfriends ("There is someone particular care about - she's nice"), likes food ("mandooor chicken biryani"), and listens to music ("mainly soul and Motown").

Within the band his main mate is Jim with whom he shares a room on tour. (Paul and Mick likewise share). He claims King, who apparently "play bedminton to all when we're not working", are "clean-living lads", "home-to-viving lads" - though he adds forcefully: "No! We're not mummy's boys!"

MICK ROBERTS

"I always wanted to be a professional musician," states keyboard player Mick. To this end he embarked upon a classical training that at 15 he was offered a scholarship to the prestigious Royal Academy to study piano. But by that time he'd been bitten by the pop music bug, having played gigs at local working men's clubs since the age of 12.

Leaving school at 17, he worked for six months as a lawn-mower salesman in the local ironmongers before quitting. His first break came when he was asked to join Ednaion Lighthouse. Years before they'd been a pop chart band but by this time they were eking out a living as a backing band for visiting cabaret artists. One of those was legendary '60s ska group The Pioneers - it was for these engagements that Mick originally had his hair cut to his present short length.

When Paul started putting King together, Mick was "lucky enough to be chosen" and now, despite being married, a bit chubby and having a slight expanding-forehead problem, seems destined to find his picture stuck on bedroom walls around the country.

"It's exciting," he enthuses. "When you start thinking of doing something in the pop world that's what you dream of. Now it's started to happen - it's weird."

"But the really good thing," he adds, "is that now we've been in the local paper the guy in the local chip shop gives me a few more chips these days."



PHOTOGRAPH BY [unreadable]



A NEW ENGLAND

I WAS TWENTY-ONE YEARS WHEN I WROTE THIS SONG
 I'M TWENTY-TWO NOT BUT I WON'T BE FOR LONG
 PEOPLE ASK ME WHEN WILL I GROW UP TO UNDERSTAND
 WHY THE GIRLS I KNEW IN SCHOOL
 ARE ALREADY PUSHING PRAMS
 I LOVED YOU THEN AS I LOVE YOU STILL
 'THOUGH I PUT YOU ON A PEDESTAL
 YOU PUT ME ON THE PILL
 I DON'T FEEL BAD ABOUT LETTING YOU GO
 I JUST FEEL SAD ABOUT LETTING YOU KNOW

CHORUS

I DON'T WANT TO CHANGE THE WORLD
 I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A NEW ENGLAND
 ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ANOTHER GIRL?

REPEAT CHORUS

I LOVE THE WORDS YOU WROTE TO ME
 BUT THAT WAS BLOODY YESTERDAY
 I CAN'T SURVIVE ON WHAT YOU SEND
 EVERY TIME YOU NEED A FRIEND
 I SAW TWO SHOOTING STARS LAST NIGHT
 I WISHED ON THEM BUT THEY WERE ONLY SATELLITES
 IT'S WRONG TO WISH ON SPACE HARDWARE
 I WISH I WISH I WISH YOU CARED

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

MY JEANS WERE FULL OF STRANGE IDEAS
 MY MIND WAS SET DESPITE MY FEARS
 BUT OTHER THINGS GOT IN THE WAY
 I NEVER ASKED THAT BOY TO STAY
 ONE UPON A TIME AT HOME
 IS AT BESIDE THE TELEPHONE
 WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO PULL ME THROUGH
 WHEN AT LAST IT DIDN'T RING
 I KNEW IT WASN'T YOU

REPEAT CHORUS

I DON'T WANT TO CHANGE THE WORLD
 I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A NEW ENGLAND
 ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ANOTHER GIRL?

REPEAT CHORUS

LOOKING FOR ANOTHER GIRL
 LOOKING FOR ANOTHER GIRL
 LOOKING FOR ANOTHER GIRL
 GIRL GIRL GIRL GIRL

WORDS AND MUSIC BILLY BRAGG
 REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION CHAPPELL MUSIC LTD
 ON STIFF RECORDS

THE COLOURFIELD

I guess I kind of sorta know
 I ought to be thinking of you
 But a friendship's built on trust
 And that's something you never do

Well who knows maybe tomorrow
 We can share each other's sorrow
 And compare our graveside manner
 As we wave our lonely banners

If you ever think of me I'll be thinking of you
 If you decide to change your view I'm thinking of you
 You can walk away from loneliness any time you choose
 And you're the sort of person that hasn't anything to lose

But who cares maybe tomorrow
 You can lead and I could follow
 So walk where angels fear to tread
 For everything you've ever wanted

And if you ever think of me I'll be thinking of you
 If you can spare an hour or two you'll know what to do
 I could be the one thing there in your hour of need
 So if you decide to change your views I'm thinking of you

Let's roll the dice in a fool's paradise
 Share moonlit nights breathing nothing but lies
 Let's open our eyes
 We should take a bus to somewhere else to something new
 Thank God we're alive and bite off more than we can chew

Do the things that just don't matter
 Laugh while others look in anger
 Stumble over four-leaf clovers
 And say goodbye to lonely banners

If you ever think of me I'll be thinking of you
 Through thick and thin I'd bear it and grin and never give in
 I could be the one thing left in your hour of need
 So if you decide to change your views

I'm thinking of you
 Thinking of you
 Thinking of you
 Thinking of you

Words and music Hall/Lyons
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 On Chrysalis Records

THINKING OF YOU



HOWARD JONES

NEW 7" & 3 TRACK 12" SINGLE

THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER

See Howard on

26th Jan **Other Side of the Tracks** Channel 4

29th Jan **Old Grey Whistle Test** BBC2

1st Feb **Oxford Road Show** BBC2

11th Feb **BRIT Awards** BBC1

March Tour Dates

1st **Aberdeen** Capital

2nd **Dundee** Caird Hall

3rd **Edinburgh** Playhouse

5th **Dublin** R.D.S.

6th & 7th **Belfast** Maysfield L.C.

9th & 10th **Oxford** Apollo

11th **Nottingham** Royal Concert Hall

12th **Sheffield** City Hall

15th **Manchester** Apollo

More dates to be added



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STAR TEASER

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CROSSWORD

ANSWERS FROM PAGE 14

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DOWN: 1 (The) Teatrop (Explodes); 2 (Dolly) Parton; 3 (Planel) Earth; 4 (New) Order; 5 (Stephanie) Mills; 6 (Coyne) Ferry; 10; 14 (Dena); 16 (Kiki); 18 'True'; 20 Sal Solo; 22 Group; 25 Lies; 27 EM; 29 Ace (Frehley)

PERSONAL FILE



LEE JOHN of Imagination

NAME:

Leslie McGregor
Kermichael John

BORN:

23.6.57 in Hackney
Hospital, North London

WERE YOU BULLIED AT SCHOOL?

No. I had a cousin called Stephanie who used to fight for me all the time. We were like twins. So she used to protect me.

And after that no-one bothered me. I was very quiet as a child.

FIRST CONCERT:

I was supposed to go to Diana Ross at the Royal Albert Hall but I spent my pocket money on something else.

So my first concert was Stevie Wonder at the Rainbow Theatre in 1974. It was just after he'd had his accident (a very serious car accident). At the end of the show I snuck backstage, bribed the doorman and got to see him. He was one of my very first idols.

WORST INJURY AS A CHILD:

I was run over. I was playing hide-and-seek. The Ice Cream truck came and I didn't see it coming, so it hit me. I was taken to hospital and given lots of jobs when to make up for it.

FIRST JOB:

I had lots of jobs when I was still at school. I was in New York for a while working in a printing shop. Then I was a part-time journalist for the West Indian horizon - sooner or later you find it applies to you.

ARE YOU A BLOOD DONOR?

Not recently. When I worked in a hospital as an X-Ray clerk.

WHAT WERE YOU IN A PKEVIOUS LIFE?

A black prince, I think. I must have been because of my attitudes and my eccentricities, my regal manner.

FAVOURITE ITEM OF CLOTHING:

I like torn-off t-shirts and torn-off shorts. I don't like to wear long clothes.

WOULD YOU PLAY A BENEFIT FOR THE MINERS?

We've done one for Ethel and children's charities. I haven't really taken up the cause of the miners and I'd rather do things I really believe in.

The politics I'm fighting for is more multi-racial TV and radio.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN MARRIAGE?

Not really, no. I've seen so many broken marriages. I think if two people really believe in being together then never mind the rituals.

IDEAL HOLIDAY:

Lounging in the sunny sands of St Lucia where my family come from doing nothing, drinking sour soup (local delicacy) and coconut milk, and getting even blacker than I am already.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

It's in the better part of Finchley - just out enough from the city to be in the country.

DESCRIBE YOUR HOUSE:

It's like Alice In Wonderland. Every room tells a different story. There's a lounge, a games room, a rehearsal and studio room up the top, and an office-cum-bedroom where I dump all the junk I pick up overseas. That's my favourite room - I can create a lot there. My next favourite place is the bathroom - I could live in there all day. It's pure wood, like asassa: I don't believe in tiles.

DO YOU HAVE A CAR?

Yes, but I haven't passed my test yet, I'm sending off for it this week. It's a little Ford XR3 Escort. I wanted something quiet, not too flashy, just enough to satisfy the needs of my work. Errol, our drummer, has been giving me lessons.

PIETS?

I've two cats. The one that I just jumped on my lap is called Champagne - the other's her son Lucky. They don't get on with each other at all.

HOW DO YOU KEEP FIT?

I like to dance a lot. And I work out occasionally, doing sit-ups, if I've got lots of shows coming up. I occasionally eat junk food so I take vitamins to make up. I've also learnt that sleep is very important - if you're too excessive in anything it'll be your own destruction.

HOW MUCH MONEY DO YOU EARN?

Enough for me to live comfortably for this year. Don't quote me on that! I'm happy as long as I'm earning a living - I adore those who are pleased at being good musicians, not seeking fame. If I get to 50 and I'm still doing this I'll be pleased.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN HOROSCOPE?

Well, I'm looking for someone to do a chart for me. Sometimes I read 'The Sun horizon' - sooner or later you find it applies to you.

ARE YOU A BLOOD DONOR?

Not recently. When I worked in a hospital as an X-Ray clerk.

WHAT WERE YOU IN A PKEVIOUS LIFE?

A black prince, I think. I must have been because of my attitudes and my eccentricities, my regal manner.

FAVOURITE ITEM OF CLOTHING:

I like torn-off t-shirts and torn-off shorts. I don't like to wear long clothes.

LEAD

GEORGE BENSON: 20/20

(WEA) Any artist who uses 17 recording studios coast to coast to make 10 tracks must either have more money than sense or an acute urge to travel. I must admit, the first time round I really hated this album.

The usual boring slushy ballads with a bit of jazz-funk thrown in. However, George Benson's albums are deceptively simple and really grow on you. On the third or fourth hearing you're hooked. Definitely a handful of potential singles and a stunning cover version of the classic 1945 song 'Beyond The Sea'. A very pleasant surprise. (7½ out of 10)

Simon Braithwaite

THE ASSOCIATES: Perhaps

(WEA) You tend to hear more about Billy MacKenzie's eccentricities and strange pals than about his incredible, soaring voice. The fact that 'Perhaps' contains 10 songs absolutely smothered in it makes the album fairly wonderful on its own.

And the songs aren't bad either - mostly I think) paranoid love songs, ranging from lying cabinet to frantic, confused electro-pop. My only reservations are that, after a three year wait, the inclusion of three past singles and two re-modelled B-sides seems a little excessive; and that sometimes I just wish someone would silence the drums, hush the other instruments and just let him sing. (8 out of 10)

Chris Heath

VARIOUS ARTISTS: Breakdance 2 Is Electric

Boogaloo (Polygram) When something advertises itself as 'electric', you just know you're in trouble. There's nothing on this film soundtrack LP even half as catchy as Ollie & Jerry's 'Breakin' (There's No Stopping Us!) - though Mark Scott's spirited but very Michael Jackson-ish 'I Don't Wanna Come Down' does deserve a mention. And the one really good moment - the inclusion of George Kranz's superb 'In Da Da Da' - simply shows the rest up for the drops it is - mindless electro-disco clichés by the yard. (4 out of 10)

Ian Crauna

SINGLES

REVIEWED BY



CHRIS HEATH

FRANK CHICKENS
WE ARE NINJA
(not serious)



FRANK CHICKENS: We Are Ninja (not serious) (Kaz) Utterly silly. Currently burdened with the title "the trendiest group in London", the Chickens (as they will soon be known) are two Japanese girls backed by two loony experimental musicians. "We Are Ninja" is good not because Japanese music is "really hip this year", nor because they're "in their own wonderful way very profound", but because this is a convincingly wacky dance track over which Ms Honki and Ms Teguchi chant lots of deft unintelligible lyrics in a most compelling way. Single Of The Fortnight.

THE BOOMBOWN RATS: A Hold Of Me (Mercury) Poor old Bob Geldof. He does a brilliant job as the main force behind Band Aid, sacrificing months of his professional and private life and all some people can say is that he's doing it to resuscitate his own career. And it's just not true. Mind you, if it was, it wouldn't make any difference—this new Boombown Rats single is too unappealingly ordinary to be played by any amount of publicity.



PAUL HARDCASTLE: Papa's Got A Brand New PigBog (Kaz) A bizarre electro-funk rendition of the old Pigbag stomper. For some reason the sleeve is covered in mischievous demons and on the record little shrieking falsetto voices chant "We're going to get you"—like an aural version of Gremfins. On the reverse, for comparison, is the Pigbag original, still one of the best arguments ever proposed for mixing jazz and pop music.

TORCH SONG: Ode To Billy Joe (IRS) A '60s singer called Bobbie Gentry did the original country blues version of this. When she sang it, she successfully succeeded very upset about the fact that the Billy Joe of the title had been driven to jump off a bridge. In compensation, Torch Song's Laurie Meyer delivers it in a positively emotive way—she might just as well be reciting her shopping list. A shame, as otherwise this nice tasteful synthesizer ballad would have been a good follow-up to this promising too's recent dancefloor successes.

PHIL COLLINS: Sussudio (Virgin) It must have happened like this. Mr Collins, famous for his heart-rending ballads like "Against All Odds", was jolly tuning his kid's transistor radio looking for Radio 2 when he caught just a snippet of a trendy electrofunk dance record. "I can do that," he thought. So he did. Only thing was, he'd heard a really bad (not "baaad" bad, just lousy) example of it—no tune, cluttered arrangement, style. Still, all credit to him for copying it so well.

KOOL & THE GANG: Misled (DeLite) So where's the irrepressibly boppy tune? That wonderful brass we've learnt to expect? Though this does grow on you after a while I don't quite understand why Kool & The Gang have started using buzzing rock guitars and sounding like Van Halen...

DAVID LEE ROTH: California Girls (Warner Bros.) Talking of whom, their lead singer has just made a record which sounds

nothing like Van Halen. In fact this old Beach Boys' song—you know, a jolly summer tune and lots of singalong harmonies, some of them by actual Beach Boy Carl Wilson—is rather weedy, and can only do damage to his reputation as "the wildest man in rock."

HOWARD JONES: Things Can Only Get Better (Werner Bros.) Years from now, when the '80s are but a memory, I will still detest Howard's "New Song" as much as the day I first heard it, and squirm everytime anyone mentions "mental chems." But ever since that rather ropey opener, he's been making increasingly likeable pop songs. This is no exception. The bubbling uptempo arrangement (especially good on the 12") masks a rather slight main tune, but the real killer bit is the chant. For the next two months the milkman, the hairdresser, the window cleaner and just about everyone else important in your life will be driving you berry with their out-of-tune renditions of "woah-oh woah-oh-oh woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh." A massive hit.

EUGENE WILDE: Personality (Fourth & Broadway) Remember all those Shalamar hits like "There It Is" and "A Night To Remember"? Eugene Wilde does. In fact his memory's so good he's managed to write another song which sounds exactly the same. It's a good, but can he body-pop as well as Jeffery Daniel? I think not.

BILL SHARPE AND GARY NUMAN: Change Your Mind (Polygram) So here we have it, one of the most unlikely partnerships in pop music: steel-voiced, steel-faced Numan with furry dice Shaketak supremo Sherpe. I don't care much for what either do alone so I expected this to be doubly abominable. Not so. In fact it's rather good. The most amazing thing is that for the first time ever Gary actually sings a tune. Previously he's only ever mumbled in a robotic monotone so understandingly the first few lines are a bit painful—but by the end he's really getting the hang of it.

FLOY JOY: Operator (Virgin) Floy Joy (name isken from an old Motown song, fact fans), the Ward Brothers end reggae vocalist Carole Thompson, seem to be everybody's tip for the top this year. I'm not sure that this will be the one to break them though. Like most of their "Into The Hot" LP, it energetically mixes funk, soul, and end jazz (a bit like Sade would if he ever woke up) but the actual song is a bit weak.

RED BOX: Saskatchewan (Sire) If I said this was absolutely saturated in wimpy sentimentality and sounded like a cross between Simon & Garfunkel and Julian Lennon, you'd know "Saskatchewan" was 'deeply sensitive' end rather bonny, right? Wrong. Though I've no idea why they're singing about a Canadian town (something to do with North American Indians, I suspect), this has a lovely tune and may well be a hit.

THE BLUEBELLS: Ah I Am (London) It must be hard being a Bluebell. Whenever you release a half-decent song like "Cath" or "Sugar Bridge", you sell so few copies that you know even your parents haven't bought it, yet when you release incredibly twee stuff like "I'm Falling" or "You're At Heart" everyone puts you on the back and invites you to prat around on Top Of The Pops. "All I Am" is in the latter ven—all '60s singalong harmonies end terrible words. I do quite like the tragic bit near the end though when even the instruments cringe end shut up.

THE FINK BROTHERS: Mutants In Mege-City One (Zerjazz) A fantasy piece based on the 2000 A.D. comic (see page 16) which finds Suggs and Carl from Madness being very indulgent. Not being so all right with "the story so far", I find it a bit confusing—amidst lots of chaotic funkiness we meet about 137 characters in 3 minutes. Nevertheless I can't stop singing the bit which goes "When mutants are waiting on every corner/ Remember to call for Judge Dredd", much to the amusement of my friends.

KILLING JOKE: Love Like Blood (EG) At last! After five years making exactly the same record—deafening drums and quiet, a tuneless vocal—Killing Joke have actually written a song. It's not a very good one, and unfortunately the swish production does let us confirm for the first time what a load of twaddle their lyrics are. Nevertheless, it's a start.

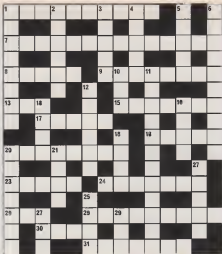
FLASH AND THE PAN: Midnight Men (Epic) Someone once told me that Flash And The Pan, who as everybody knows are the most anonymous group ever to have existed, were actually two old blokes from legendary (i.e. totally forgotten) Ausreien pop group The Easybeats. Does this explain why once every couple of years they make an infrequently catchy record like "Waiting For A Train" (or this one) that is always a hit? Probably not.



DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES: Method Of Modern Love (CA) If you saw/heard two on TV over Christmas, you'll already know the only three important things that anyone's got known about them: e) they've got incredibly neat haircuts; b) Daryl Hall has got a terrific white soul voice; c) they sometimes write brilliant middle-of-the-road pop songs. If you don't, then listening to this record will provide sufficient evidence for b)—you'll have to take my word on the other two.

ACROSS

- 1 and 21 down Frankie's romantic hit (3,5,2,4)
 7 Whammy! (6,8)
 8 plus 11 and 12 down Culture Club's first No. 1 (2,3,6,4,2,4,2)
 9 Ex-Belle George or Indiana Jones Ford?
 13 Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark -- at their briefest (1,1,1)
 15 What's got 16 legs and goes to Hollywood?
 17 L. A. ram -- a band to clock? (anag)
 19 Radio station that plays 'light' music?
 20 Sara L. Ham provides a hit group (anag)
 23 Depeche Mode did it in silence
 24 Earn bet to find singer Pat (anag)
 26 Number of nights Murray Head spent in Bangkok
 28 and 21 down Chic's cry for romance (1,4,4,4)
 30 Mr Read's little microphone
 31 You do it, says Grandmaster Melite Moi, because you know you're soft



DOWN

- 1 It exploded for Julian Cope
 2 Country Dolly
 3 Duran Duran's planet
 4 New command that provided 'Blue Monday'
 5 'Medicine Song' Stephanie
 6 Ray F Ryburn -- Roxy Music's mainman (anag 5,5)
 10 In a word, Alison Moyet
 11 See 8 across
 12 See 8 across
 14 Irish songstress who's been around for yonks
 16 For this band gucker your lips!
 18 A Spandau title that's correct
 20 'San Damiano' baldie (3,4)
 21 See 1 or 28 across
 22 Number of singers or musicians
 25 Untruths once told by the Thompson Twins
 27 Duran Duran's record label (1,1,1)
 29 Frehley from 10 down

ANSWERS ON PAGE 37

CROSSWORD

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H

S · L · A · D · E



THE NEW SINGLE 7" & 12" OUT NOW!

1999

PRINCE

I WAS DREAMING WHEN I WROTE THIS FORGIVE ME IF IT GOES ASTRAY
BUT WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNING COULDN'T SWORN IT WAS JUDGEMENT DAY
THE SKY WAS ALL AROUND THERE WERE PEOPLE RUNNING EVERYWHERE
TRYING TO RUN FROM MY DESTRUCTION YOU KNOW I DIDN'T EVEN CARE

CHORUS

THEY SAY TWO THOUSAND ZERO ZERO PARTY OVER OOPS OUT OF TIME
DO TONIGHT I'M GONNA PARTY LIKE IT'S 1999

I WAS DREAMING WHEN I WROTE THIS SO SUE ME IF I GO TOO FAST
BUT LIFE IS JUST A PARTY AND PARTIES WENCH I MEANT TO LAST
WAR IS ALL AROUND SO MY MIND SAYS PREPARE TO FIGHT
DO IF I GOTTA DIE I'M GONNA LASTER TO MY BODY TONIGHT YEAM

REPEAT CHORUS

YEAM LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING
IF YOU DON'T COME TO PARTY DON'T BOTHER KNOCKING ON MY DOOR
GOT A LION IN MY POCKET AND BABY HE'S READY TO ROAR
EVERYBODY'S GOT A BOMB WE COULD ALL DIE ANY DAY
BUT BEFORE I'LL LET THAT HAPPEN I'LL DANCE MY LIFE AWAY

REPEAT CHORUS

SAY IT ONE MORE TIME
TWO THOUSAND ZERO ZERO PARTY OVER OOPS OUT OF TIME YEAM
DO TONIGHT I'M GONNA PARTY LIKE IT'S 1999 (WE'RE GONNA)
1999

DON'T YOU WANNA GO
1999

DON'T YOU WANNA GO
1999

WE COULD ALL BE ANY DAY
1999

I DON'T WANNA DIE

WORDS AND MUSIC: PRINCE
ARRANGED BY PERVAISION ISLAND MUSIC
ON WEA RECORDS

Suggs and Carl like reading comics ...



... and they also like making records ...



... and if you put those two mighty forces together ...



... you get The Fink Brothers' new single!



OK, you can stop putting this daft writing above our heads now!



What makes two members of Madness want to turn into mutants? Read on, Earthliets ...

the FINK

That's what Suggs and Carl are calling themselves for their new single, "Mutant in Mega-City One". It's the name of two unpleasant-looking anti-heroes in the comic *2000 A.D.*. Simon Mills lifts the lid on their other all-time favourite cartoon characters.



● **SPIDER MAN** (infamous Marvel hero). Suggs: "I liked him best when he was Peter Parker (Spiderman's other self). He was always, always having 'personal problems'."



● **THE PENGUIN** (top-hatted cigar-toting bad guy in *Batman*). Carl: "The Penguin was one of Batman and Robin's enemies. He was especially dastardly in the TV series. 'Holy mackerel, Batman, it's that dirty double-crossing Penguin ...'"

● The real **FINK BROTHERS** (from *2000 A.D.*): "there's a lot of black humour in the Judge Dredd story".



● **PLASTIC MAN** (hero of - you guessed it - *Plastic Man* comic). Carl: "He was a character who could stretch his body into all sorts of weird shapes. A bit of a bender, really."



● **CAPTAIN PUGWASH** (bumbling pirate eternally pursued by the evil Black Jake). Carl: "They used to show it before the *Six O'Clock News* on BBC1. I love the guitar on the theme tune."



● **THE X-MEN** (mutant 'goodies' in the *X-Men* comic). Suggs: "I liked the X-Men mainly because they looked so good. Especially the wraparound shades."



● **ALF TUPPER** (*Worhero*). Carl: "Tupper Of The Track, as he's known. Alf was a runner - always being tripped up during the race and then recovering to win at the tape. He could run much faster after a bag of chips."



● **BETTY BOOP** (1920's character renowned for mini-skirts and daft dances. Taised like Cyndi Lauper). Suggs: "So cute. I love the way she dances."



● **BILLY'S BOOTS** (from *Tiger*). Suggs: "Billy had a magic pair of football boots which made him play like Bobby Charlton, but his Mum kept throwing them away before an important cup-final."

It's not the first time the sci-fi comic *2000 A.D.* has inspired a pop record. It was partly for Judge Dredd, the comic's all-powerful exterminator, that The Human League wrote "I Am The Law", a track on their "Dare" LP.

The mighty Judge's arch rivals in *2000 A.D.* are two rather horrible-looking persons known

as The Fink Brothers, which is the name Carl and Suggs of Madness have assumed for their new single, a slice of manic panic called "Mutant in Mega-City One". But why?

"We both used to read American 'superhero' comics when we were kids, but they never seemed to progress much and were just too unrealistic," explains Suggs. "2000 A.D.,

however, is much more true-to-life; there's a lot of black humour in the Judge Dredd story for instance."

For those who've never seen a copy, 2000 A.D. is a sci-fi comic apparently produced in an outer space metropolis called Mega-City One and, somehow, distributed to perfectly normal newsgenta on Earth. Its readers are referred to as

"Earthlets", and it even has its very own mutant language used by all the various berserk creatures who inhabit its pages - "Borag vun thungo!", for example, means "Greetings, Earthlets!"

This daff vocabulary is, in turn, adopted by many 2000 A.D. devotees. Like Carl.

"The word 'Zarjazz' (the name of their record label) is 2000 A.D.

talk. It's a word we use when we talk to each other: we used to say 'nutty', now we say 'zarjazz', it means 'great', 'brilliant'."

So how did this unlikely partnership of Mutants and Madness come about?

Suggs: "We wanted to make an electro/hip-hop record like the ones we'd heard in the New York clubs. And as we'd already had several mentions on the

Judge Dredd strip" - (there's references to a Madness tenement block and a bizarre marriage involving a certain Mrs Suggs) - "we felt that The Fink Brothers would be ideal."

Buy this record, Earthlets - The Finks want Megacreds (i.e. lots of money).

BROTHERS

YA IN THAR, FINK?
GREENBONCE EES SPLUNDIGG VUR
THRIGG. MOST UNZARTAZZ!

S'ALRIGHT, READERS.
HELL BE FINE AFTER A
JOLLY GOOD LIE-DOWN!



GEORGE BENSON

WHEN I THINK OF ALL I PUT YOU THROUGH
ALWAYS TAKING YOU FOR GRANTED
I NEVER SAW IT FROM YOUR POINT OF VIEW
BLINDED BY THE DOUBLE STANDARD

YOU WERE TRYING TO TELL ME ALL ALONG
SOMETHING IN THE LOVE WAS MISSING
YOU SAID IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO GET IT BACK
BUT I JUST WASN'T LISTENING

CHORUS

IF I KNEW BACK THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW
IF I UNDERSTOOD THE WHAT, WHEN, WHY AND HOW
NOW IT'S CLEAR TO ME WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE
BUT BRIGHTLIGHT IS 20:20 20:20 VISION

NOW I SEE IT IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT
I'VE BEEN LOSING YOU IN STAGES
GIVE US ONE MORE CHANCE I'LL GET IT RIGHT
GIVE YOU THE GUNNA SEE SOME CHANGES

REPEAT CHORUS

TAKING TIME TO CATCH UP ON SOME HISTORY
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WENT WRONG WITH YOU AND ME
AND IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER WHAT'S BEEN BEFORE
BUT I KNOW THERE'S NO FUTURE WITH YOU WALKING OUT THAT DOOR

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

IF I KNEW BACK THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW
KNOW NOW KNOW NOW
NOW NOW NOW KNOW NOW NOW

WORDS AND MUSIC: RANDY BLOORUM / STEVE NIMMER
REPRODUCED BY PAMPHISON DISC SONGS / BORG MUSIC
ON WEA RECORDS



2 0 / 2 0

Just Seventeen goes ankle deep in sentiment for Valentine's Day.

FAMOUS COUPLES: how did they meet?

ARE YOU A ROMANTIC? Only our quiz can tell

SPY LOOKS AT LOVERS

FASHION ON THE BIG DATE

All this and more on FEBRUARY 7th.



PICTURE

SO THIS IS ROMANCE!

We're all heart..

IS THIS SPELL LIKE THIS.



CONTROL OF THE HEART



HOW FAMOUS

Don't bother doing this quiz unless you're a pop star (or think you are). It's designed to separate People Who Are Very Famous Indeed from the People Who Reckon They're Frightfully Famous But Actually Aren't At All. Tot up your score and discover if you're appealing or appalling.

1. Where do you live?

- a) A mock Tudor mansion in Hampstead (cost about 1½ million, actually, but after the renovations should be worth at least twice that)
- b) My Mum's.
- c) A third-floor luxury studio apartment in New York
- d) A squat in Brixton.

2. Incidentally, just how many homes have you got?

- a) Just the one, actually.
- b) Not being.
- c) All property is theft, right?
- d) Oh, rumbled, eh? Apart from the mansion, I've got a little mountain pad in Switzerland, a summer house in Santa Barbara, oh, and just a tiny little loft in Tokyo. Just for weekends, you understand

3. Who is your most famous friend?

- a) Princess Di
- b) Andy Warhol.
- c) Ken Livingstone
- d) Mike Read.

4. When you're not makin' music, what do you get up to?

- a) Trips to Switzerland to check on my deposit account.
- b) Go to the laundrette.
- c) Make films, of course
- d) Hang around clubs hoping that people will ask for my autograph.

5. What's top of your shopping list?

- a) I don't go to the shops — too much aggravation from the "kids".
- b) Boil-In-The-Bag Cod In Parsley Sauce
- c) Quails' eggs in aspic.
- d) Sushi (that's an incredibly exotic type of Japanese raw fish, actually)

6. How would you describe yourself?

- a) An artist
- b) Someone who's just trying to, you know, communicate ideas.
- c) I don't believe in labels, OK?
- d) Really, I'm just a kid from North of the Gap. The whole thing's like a dream.

7. What TV programme do you watch?

- a) *Button Moon*.
- b) I never watch TV, I just watch films on video.
- c) *Brookside*
- d) I just put the test card on, turn the volume right down, put on a Dalis Car album and just take Polaroids.

8. What are your favourite clothes?

- a) I wear the same stuff on stage as off — me 50's and Oxfam woollies
- b) We're really into decadence — just satin and pearls.
- c) Fashion can be bought, style you're born with, OK?
- d) Durno. Just let me ring my manager and find out

9. What clubs are you a member of?

- a) The Pony Club.
- b) Actually, I'm thinking of opening my own
- c) Club 18-30
- d) I think clubs are a bit passé, I'm

more at home in a one to one situation.

10. Where did you make your last video?

- a) Sri Lanka.
- b) A Wapping dockyard.
- c) Andy Warhol's New York studio
- d) My Dad's allotment.

11. What was the last book you read?

- a) *The Bagguss Dot-To-Dot Annual*
- b) *The Complete Works of Oscar Wilde* — he quite literally makes me cry.
- c) Actually, I haven't had much time for reading recently because I'm writing my autobiography for Faber & Faber
- d) *George Orwell's 1984* which is, like, a really chilling vision of the future, right?

12. What do you think of Boy George?

- a) He's a poof.
- b) So many things — I don't want to

DAVID BOWIE / PAT METHENY GROUP

THIS IS NOT AMERICA

AVAILABLE ON 7 INCH AND 12 INCH



theme from the motion picture, *The Falcon And The Snowman*

US ARE YOU?



compromise our relationship
c) Oh God, He's just - like - the
undiscoverable.
d) Who?

13. Who are you going out with at the moment?

a) Let me see. Oh right, it's Birgitta a Swedish lady. You might have seen her on the cover of *Vogue* this month!
b) Aunty Vi. She's taking me to the pictures on Saturday.
c) I'm more involved in self-exploration and, like, trying to break down the barriers of self-imposed sexual stereotyping.
d) Jooz, she's in a local all-girl band called The Red Ferns, right?

14. What car do you drive?

a) My Dad's Austin E eleven but it's in the garage at the moment having the rust seen to.
b) I used to have a VW Beetle for just, like, running around in, but these days Juggins the chauffeur takes me everywhere in the Roller.
c) I've got loads of 'wheels' - my favourite's the Porsche.
d) I don't, but I'm saving up for a BMW bike.

15. What was the last record you bought?

a) "Atmosphere" by Russ Abbott
b) I'm going through a really heavy musque concrete phase at the moment. Have you heard of Edgar Varese's "Incredibile".
c) The record company sends me all the latest sounds each week, but quite honestly I never get time to check them out.
d) 350 copies of my latest single (in a chart return shop).

16. What was the last film you went to see?

a) I went to the premiere of *Dune*, but didn't actually catch much of the movie. I was in the bar "rappin'" with Jack (Nicholson) and Richard (Gere).
b) *Give My Regards To Broad Street*
c) *Czocola Y Sirbr Vo* directed by Jerzy Grobski. An amazing Albanian film, actually, I'm biased - I wrote the music.
d) *Drifter Killer* on pirate video.

17. What's your favourite drink?

a) I find alcohol inhibits my creativity, so these days I live on Pernier.

b) Horlicks

c) *Watneys Party Sevens*
d) "Knickeraguan Knee Trembler". It's a cocktail Diana (Ross), Warren (Beatty) and I invented last summer on Martha's Vineyard. What's in it? That'd be telling.

18. What do you have in your trouser pockets right now?

a) A torn bus ticket, 22p in loose change, a used Scotties tissue and a ball of fluff.
b) Nothing at all - objects spoil the line of my clothing.
c) Credit cards, Oh, and a telephone number written on a cocktail bar napkin - let's see, this must belong to Meryl (Streep) or Michael (Jackson).
d) I'm wearing a kilt, actually. Spot of grouse shooting this weekend with the Earl of Knossos and the gang. Pip pip!

CHECK YOUR SCORE:

1: a)15 b)0 c)10 d)5. 2: a)5 b)15 c)0 d)10. 3: a)15 b)10 c)5 d)0. 4: a)15 b)0 c)10 d)5. 5: a)15 b)0 c)5 d)10. 6: a)10 b)5 c)0 d)15. 7: a)0 b)15 c)5 d)10. 8: a)0 b)5 c)10 d)15. 9: a)5 b)10 c)0 d)15. 10: a)10 b)5 c)15.

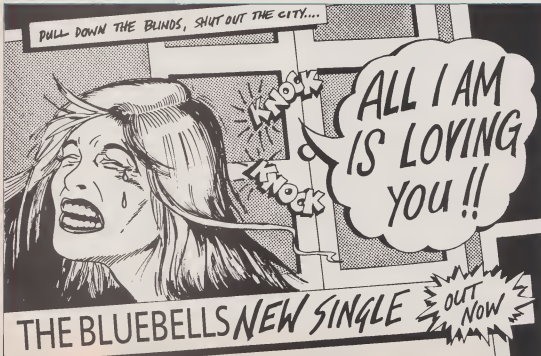
d)0. 11: a)0 b)10 c)15 d)5. 12: a)0 b)10 c)5 d)15. 13: a)15 b)0 c)10 d)5. 14: a)0 b)15 c)10 d)5. 15: a)15 (that fooled you) b)10 c)5 d)10. 16: a)15 b)0 c)10 d)5. 17: a)15 b)5 c)10 d)10 - we know you're lying. 18: a)5 b)15 c)0 - look, we've told you to stop lying once d)10.

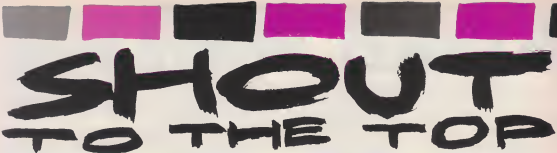
HOW DID YOU RATE?

0-70 Not very famous at all. Don't give up your day job.

75-140 Quite famous. You can't use public transport and you can get into three out of four clubs without paying. George Michael actually talks to you!

145-200 Very famous, you obviously live in Paris these days. George Michael's stopped talking to you, probably because you've been asked on *Punchlines* and he hasn't.
205-270 Hello John Taylor! (And if you're not John Taylor then you cheated. In which case, don't give up your day job.)





When they started out, at the dawn of the '80s, Spandau Ballet were determined "to do something different". They said they'd never end up like the pop stars of the '70s—endless tours in huge arenas, limousines, meeting royalty, collecting antiques, making pots of money and no bones about it. But they have. "I don't know how to escape that," says Gary Kemp. Neil Tennant's saying nothing.

Christmas, 1984. It was, as Paul Weller once complained, as though "punk never happened". Pop stars queuing up to play at Wembley Arena, acting like stars, driving round in limousines, dressed in satin and pearls, throwing parties for each other to attend, displaying their wealth unashamedly.

Take Spandau Ballet, for instance.

In those brave, early New Romantic days of 1980-81, they were determined not to get sucked into the boring and predictable music business syndrome of endless touring; they were always going to "do something different".

By the end of 1984 they seemed to have ended up as conventional a rock band as you could ever imagine. Releasing one LP a year, skimming a handful of singles off it and touring to promote it. In the process they've made lots of money and are not ashamed to show it off.

Think back to the video of the "Do They Know It's Christmas?" recording. Paul Weller arriving at the studio on foot. Stung climbing out of his Range Rover. Bananarama piling out of an unimpressive little car. Then a huge limousine drives up and various members of Spandau Ballet spill out, grinning arrogantly, like a bunch of pre-punk rock stars. Is this how Gary Kemp sees Spandau Ballet these days and does it worry him?

"We don't like those kind of cars!" he splutters indignantly.

Oh, yeah?

"We fly in to the airport and cars are arranged for us. We normally have Rovers or Grandads, just cars to take us around. Somebody thought they would be very clever to impress the cameramen by getting us these cars. We just got shoved in them and then we were off. It was unfortunate but you can see how it gets out of your control sometimes."

He looks a little agitated, clutching a mug of tea.

"We're five working-class lads from North London who enjoy every second of what we do and having a good laugh at the same time. We have no guilt complexes to worry about—it's mainly the middle-class lads who have the guilt complexes."

But don't you think that you, and Duran Duran and Wham!, for instance, are guilty of setting up a new star system?

"There's a real dilemma here for me as a person," he admits, "because I don't know how to escape that. You try silly things, you always sign as many autographs as you can, you sign autographs for kids outside your front door that are there every day, but then you've got to be whisked through an airport 'cause you'll never get on the bloody plane. You've got to do all those sort of things. You turn up at a pop party then you get pictures in the papers the next day. You're protected by people all the time and that's a real dilemma 'cause you don't want to get that distant, it naturally happens."

At the moment Spandau Ballet are about one-third through their enormous "Parade World Tour". They're in Europe with the Far East, Australia and maybe America to follow.

"Are you disappointed that you've ended up touring all the time when you set out to become a "different" kind of group?"

"No, because I don't think you can be subversive all the time because sooner or later you will rise to the top."

Can't you be "subversive" at the top?

"Maybe that's the wrong word, maybe I mean a cult—you can't be a cult thing all the time, sooner or later if you become successful you create a kind of establishment."

"See what worried me is that the band last year who was considered subversive was one of the most produced pieces of subversiveness since the Sex Pistols, but even more than them because they were produced by someone who already had money and success. I'm talking about Frankie. They attempted some sort of political song that wasn't really that at all—it was just a piece of jingoism to sell the record. It was done completely to make money. These things worry me because you think, well, how do you become subversive and not look a byproduct, which I think the whole Frankie thing tended to do. You know, Trevor Horn creating everything, as much as the band might say the opposite."

Does that matter?

"Yes it matters because it's not real, it's not coming from young people. Pop music should always have a direct link with youth culture with no middle men. When someone buys a record, they buy a chunk of life-style, something that they feel represents them. When I was a teenager I thought Bowie really represented the way I felt. Pop culture should represent a young way of life."

Away from public life, Gary lives in a flat in North London, just down the road from Sade. It's Victorian and "quite bag actually. I like spacey rooms." He delights in the fact it's in the "posh, private part of Islington" because when he was a young lad, he and his friends would run over there from their "council area" and "all the doctors or lawyers would lean out of their windows and chuck us back and we'd throw a few stones and spit on their doorstep. Now I can throw stones, spit on my dog's doorstep, swear in my house, play my music and it doesn't matter 'cos I've bought it."

Are you dead rich then?

"I wouldn't say that."

Are you a millionaire or anything like that?

"I don't think I'm a millionaire, I don't know if I am. Obviously, I have an amazingly comfortable amount of money, I don't deny it, but I have discovered that material things don't make you a better person. I'm much more of spiritual kind of person in the sense that I've discovered the most

important thing is how comfortable you are as yourself and being in a band and having the opportunity to say what you think and do what you like. That is more satisfying than all the money."

"I still get depressed about things. I'm happier when I'm creating and when I'm writing music. I'm happy when I'm in love."

He does, however, enjoy being able to buy "antique ceramics. I like art." And he loves driving his "fast car". But the fact of the matter is that he doesn't see much of his flat, car or antique ceramics because he's normally away.

As far as personal relationships go, he has a girlfriend, a "very successful" bartender with "a very powerful personality so she's not the kind of girl that relies on me being there". And he's very close to his family.

"It's a typical working-class family, very close, do anything for your Mum. We are close as a family, especially since my Dad's illness, because they don't have to cater for any other sprogs that are not successful. There's only me and Martin."

When Spandau played at Inghinston in Scotland before Prince Charles in December, Gary and Martin flew their Mum and Dad up to witness the occasion, and they were "thrilled" because Spandau were given the keys to the city of Edinburgh, the castle was specially lit up and they met Prince Charles.

"He'd obviously read up on his homework the day before. He never really commented on the music. I asked him what he thought of the Ethiopian record and he said: "Oh, very good, were you on that? I won't mention VAT then!" So he was aware of what was going on. Then he spoke to Steve Dagger (Spandau's manager) and said: "How many people do you need for an organization of this kind?" Steve said a lot of people. And he said: "I bet you don't have sniffer dogs!" Because before the show there "were sniffer dogs everywhere. So he's quite witty."

Gary Kemp is 25 years old, rich, successful, still votes Labour, isn't a "royalist" in spite of meeting Prince Charles and loves more than anything else the camaraderie of being in Spandau Ballet. But is there anything he still longs for? Anything he worries about? There is.

"You worry if your name is ever going to be remembered, 'cause what we're all after as artists is immortality and I don't think anyone can deny that. You're after some kind of immortality and that's why you write songs because, when you write a song, you take a little chunk of yourself out that has a date stamped on it and will live at that age for ever."

"That's what I like about these ceramics I collect because someone made them thousands and thousands of years ago and that person has rotted in a grave now, and I've got them now."

"And when I'm rotting in a grave, they'll still be as beautiful as they are now."



SMASH HITS-PAUL YOUNG



ASHFORD & SIMPSON



SOLID

Chorus
 And now it's solid
 Solid as a rock
 That's what this love is
 That's what we've got oh
 Solid solid as a rock
 And nothing's changed it
 The thrill is still
 Hot hot hot hot hot hot hot

Oh you didn't turn away when the sky went grey
 Somehow we managed we had to stay together

(Oooh) you didn't bat an eye when I made you cry
 We knew down the line we would make it better

(Oooh) and for love's sake
 Each mistake oh you forgave
 And soon both of us learned to trust
 Not run away

There was no time to play
 We build it up
 And build it up
 And build it up
 And now it's solid
 Solid as a rock
 And nothing's changed it
 The thrill is still
 Hot hot hot hot hot hot hot

Oh knock knock on wood you understood
 Love was so new we did what we had to
 (Oooh)

And with that feeling
 We were willing to take a chance
 So against all odds we made a start
 We got serious this wouldn't turn to dust
 We build it up
 And build it up
 And build it up

Repeat chorus
 Solid (solid)

Words and music N Ashford & V Simpson
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 On Capitol Records

RUN TO YOU

BRYAN ADAMS

SHE SAYS HER LOVE FOR ME COULD NEVER DIE
 BUT THAT'D CHANGE IF SHE EVER FOUND OUT ABOUT YOU AND I
 OH BUT HER LOVE IS COLD
 IT WOULDN'T HURT HER IF SHE DIDN'T KNOW 'CAUSE
 WHEN IT GETS TOO MUCH
 I NEED TO FEEL YOUR TOUCH

I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU
 I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU
 'CAUSE WHEN THE FEELING'S RIGHT I'M GONNA RUN ALL NIGHT
 I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU

SHE'S GOT A HEART OF GOLD SHE'D NEVER LET ME DOWN
 BUT YOU'RE THE ONE THAT ALWAYS TURNS ME ON
 YOU KEEP ME COMING ROUND
 I KNOW WE A LOVE IS TRUE
 BUT IT'S JUST SO DAMN EASY MAKING LOVE TO YOU

I GOT MY MIND MADE UP
 I NEED TO FEEL YOUR TOUCH
 I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU
 YEAH I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU
 'CAUSE WHEN THE FEELING'S RIGHT I'M GONNA STAY ALL NIGHT
 I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU
 YEAH GONNA RUN TO YOU
 OH WHEN THE FEELING'S RIGHT I'M GONNA RUN ALL NIGHT
 I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU

OH GONNA RUN TO YOU
 YEAH GONNA RUN TO YOU
 'CAUSE WHEN THE FEELING'S RIGHT
 I'M GONNA STAY ALL NIGHT
 I'M GONNA RUN TO YOU
 OH GONNA RUN TO YOU
 YEAH WHEN THE FEELING'S RIGHT NOW
 I'M GONNA STAY ALL NIGHT OH

AD LIB TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC BRYAN ADAMS/IMP VALLANCE
 REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF IMP V MUSIC (LDN) LTD
 ON A&M (1985) RPL





Want someone to write to? Send in a postcard with a few words about yourself so people can get in touch. All cards to: **RSVP, Smash Hits, 52-53 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PP.** And please enclose a phone number where our crew can contact you. This won't be published.

My hobbies include going to discos, eating out and playing drums. I also like spending money with it. I've got it and enjoy listening to The Top 40. Dislikes having no money! Write with a photo to: Robert Gill, Green Hives, Stanah Road, Thornton Cleveleys, Lancs.

Hello there! I'm a self-confessed ugly person who wishes to write and generally get in touch with people who also think they're too trashy to George Michael or Madonna in the looks category. I'm 18 and into Yes, Marillion, Emerson Lake & Palmer, The Incredible String Band (what? - Ed) and The Beatles. Get scribbling to: Kevin Eggeff, 3 Gunner Lane, Huxley, Buckingham MK9 9EP.

I'm a unique, slightly crazed 14 year old. ... I enjoy writing and love music, including Duran, Depeche Mode, Sade, Culture, Heaven 17 and mad chart stuff. Write to: Missy at: 2003 W Silvergate, Chandler, Arizona 85224, USA.

I'm a 13 1/2 year old mod looking for mods and modettes of all ages who are into all the mod scene. All you lot out there, get writing to: Gail, 18 Hart Street, Chesham, Bucks HP8 1JH.

I'm Monique, I'm aged 15 and craving to hear from absolutely anyone! I'm crazy about Tina Turner, Bob Marley, Prince, Stevie Nicks and Prince. I'm sure you all write to me. Monique Bennis, at: 2 Walpole Rd, 7771 Av. Hardenberg, The Netherlands.

I'm a 16 year old American girl who's going completely insane over Pete Burns. No-one I know will even admit they love him from All Pete Burns fans, write to me! Contact: Cherie Norton, 14362 Thunderbird, Huntington Beach, California 92647, USA.

Hi, I'm athletic (I play rugby, squash, etc.) and tall and into Frankie, Duran Duran, Blancmagnon, DMO, Chaka Khan, Ultravox and lots more. What are you watching? Contact: John, 6 Worcester Place, Winsted, Chester CW7 1HE, P S 15.

I'm a well-travelled 14 year old male and I like Wham!, Frankie and break-dancing. Dislikes include Culture Club, Heavy metal and punks. Contact: Michael, 3 Abbey Lane, Coppinhill, Nr. Colchester, Essex CO9 1PF.

I'm an 18 year old girl from a strange town called Berlin. I'm really crazy about Depeche Mode, The Cars, Simple Minds, DMO, Cabaret Voltaire and Ultravox. The main colours in my life are black, silver, royal blue, grey and red. I also love dancing. Write to: Kathrin-Franziska, Fregesstrasse 16, 1000 Berlin 41, Germany.

All girls, take note! I'm a 16 year old male who's well fit. I'm heavily into groups such as Duran, Ultravox, FGH, YFF, NIK, Kerush, UB40 and D'can. Quickly, write to: Steve Marcury, 57 Garsburn Crescenk, Winton, Eccles Manchester M30 8DQ.

I'm into Japan, David Sylvian, Orange Juice and Scritti. Any totally gorgeous mail aged 15 to, write to: Vikky, 49 Fernside Road, Salford, West Mids.

I'm 12 and I'm into The Young Ones, Ian D'Amico, Jazz-funk and some reggae. You must have a sense of humour so I'll be pleased, write to: Debbie, 90 Benwick Crescent, S. Cricrup, Kent.

I'm a 16 year old Wolverhamptoner (former Tottenham) into UB40, Tears For Fears, Nik Kershaw and lots more. If you're male and aged 17-21, then write to: Lorraine, 8 Osborn Road, Northouse, Wednesfield, Wolverhampton WV11 3BX.

I'm bonkers and I like to act around. I've got groups are Wham!, UB40 and Paul Young. Boys or girls aged 11 + please write to: Deb, 6 Bridge Close, Asmyrn, Nr. Gosale, North Humberdale DN14 8SA.

A call for help from across the seas... I've made loads from Cal Feltz and would like to hear from all mod/modettes. Write to: Peter Schubert and Cecck Felton, 23 Wellington Avenue, San Anselmo, 94960, California, USA.

Wild boy seeks wild girls for friendship. Likes include music, soccer and people with good personalities. I've got groups are Duran, David Sylvian, Frankie and Wham! interested? Then send your CV towards: Ahmad Tanuw, 2A, Lane 1, Archer Road, Sibul, Sarawak East Malaysia.

Hi! I'm a funky 17 year old girl in search of interesting strangers. I like funk, soul and fashion. Come on boys, get writing to: King Cookies, Smeewessstraat 2, 2070 Ekeren Belgium.

I'm a 13 year old girl and I've written to RSVP loads of times... If I'm bored and want to hear from any gorgeous 14, 15 year old lads who like Frankie, Contact: Sue, 7 Coombe Row Close, Cockham Rise, Maidenhead, Berks SL6 9RH.

Two crazy 15 year old lads are looking for two crazy ladies aged 17-19. I like include Wham! and all soul music. We also like Top Of The Pops and The Young Ones. Scribble to: Winky and Claudiex, 74 Stafford Road, Ruslip Gardens, Middlesex HA6 6PH.

I'm 17 year old American who's heavily into funk 'n' soul and the 50's. You've a little bit of hubb and bunny to live, then come on everybody and I'll write a letter to you! Contact: Rockin' Ralph Gurnow, 14 Perpetua Close, Penzance, Cornwall.

Are you an American war-wolf in London? Well I am and I'd like to hear from any offers into Violet Femmes old Police and old Bowie. Every 1st Moon I talk and destroy Deian Duran, Spandau Ballet, Culture Club, Beauty and country records. If you're male and aged 14, up, write to: S. Contact: 3 James Street, Shropen, 38 Great Queen Street, London WC2 5AA. Beware the moon!

I'm a 15 year old girl from Wales and I like mod music in the charts. I also like swimming and reading horror stories. Boys aged 15-17, write to: Catherine Bennett, 58 Bond Street, Swansea, South Wales SA1 3T7.

I'd like to hear from girls aged 12-14. My name's Pac and I like Wham!, Nik Kershaw and lots more. Contact me at: 53 Emma Way, Sawley, Huntingdon, Cambs.

I'm 19 and have dark hair and dark eyes. I like Glast Jones, Frankie and Hi-Everybody. Anyone up to 35 years of age will do! Contact: Stewart Hill, 134 Inchman Road, Parsley PA3 2RP.

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★ STAR TEASER

All the names below are hidden in the program. They could run horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some run backwards. But remember that the three stars in an underlined word straight line always read right.

EATYDWMTSRLCIVHITI
CVSHARAQEGOOAONINW
AOISRLLDMHLCKNVAF
SQNRAIILSDEPOSCNRRS
EXAFDIHJHUYOTRAEE
SASDRADRLUFAIBXOC
SVDHRLTABCEOFTCUHJ
AETCIESISLHWIRIASS
LRHDXPSESTOWNIVNOEE
GIAIGIBIXYGSFCIXNT
NYPRVHUUUNPLEUCLSA
UDMNC AOTIOSJORSOBW
SEIRMTASRLLIICFISO
TXAGQWSDTBDMRQOSOT
TEATVARTBLEIEHAREN
SHULSADSHOURNLCEOT
CARSENLLHURGSDGNRSR
ICATRRAOIPAXTRNNUP
TAOTUOTI T UETFEAEBR
AHCLAQIATTBSPRSTEE
MOA IOTHRHSEPMRBSST
QVODRPPSARHIAEAOA
LATLAFMUKASRUHPHW
UGAEQOAJENWIHLSDBG
AWTLLLOINOTOMOCLOS

- AFRICA (Tobé)
- AGADGO (Black Lacer)
- AGADZING (Mar Jeter)
- AUTOMATIC (Parker Brothers)
- CHANCE (St. Country)
- CHOWTIAN (Chow Chien)
- COMFUSION (New Order)
- DRIVE (The Cars)
- FREAK (Bruce Fordkin)
- FREEDOM (Mead)
- FRESH (Kurt & The Gang)
- GUNSLIPPERS (Ray Parker)
- GOLF (New Line)
- HIDEAWAY (Madonna)
- JELLY (Alvin Karpis)
- JOHANN (Kurt & The Gang)
- LCOMOTION (GMD)
- LOOSE (Frank Stallone)
- SILVIVUS (Aur. Caruso)
- PASSENGERS (Elton John)
- RELAX (Frank Goes To Hollywood)
- ROCKIT (Herbie Hancock)
- SEARCHER (Frank Ocean)
- SEXTON (The Clash)
- SHIPBUILDING (Peter Dinklage)
- SMOOT (The Fat Family)
- SONGS (The Police)
- SINGLASSES (Travis Utman)
- SUPERMAN (Mark Lazer)
- SUPERSTAR (Lena Mendota)
- TARTI (David Essex)
- TEARDROPS (Shawn Shaver)
- TEMPTATION (Smokey Robinson)
- THUNDER (Michael Jackson)
- TREE (Sandie Shaw)
- VALCOTE (Liam Lonsdale)
- WARRIORS (Gary Numan)
- WATERFRONT (Simple Minds)
- WFF (Graham Bell)

ANSWER ON PAGE 14

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Can you find out exactly how Gill Saward of Shakatak gets her hair so good? It always looks amazing on telly. And does she wear hair-pieces or is it all hers?

Sharon Harris, Bexley.

● Gill, who for her sins has been described as "quite a petite young lady with plenty of flowing blonde hair – and a bubbly exuberance" ... is now prepared to reveal all for you equally exuberant *Get Smart* readers! "First off, I had my hair very lightly permed in order to make it look shaggy. My hairdresser, Liz Adams, usually tends to my hair but when on tour she may not always have the time so I'll start myself. After washing, I completely cover my head in foam (mouse) before scrunch-drying it with my fingers. I then back-comb it up and out before absolutely caking it with hairspray. However," she adds, "to make it look longer, I'll have some extra bits woven in – usually nylon strands ...". The result? "It's all thick and bushy. Just nah!"



Gill Saward of Shakatak: the secret a la... scrunch-dryed

Whilst watching Hanoi Rocks on The Tube's Europe-A-Go-Go, I was puzzled as to why singer Mike Munroe dedicated a song to "our drummer who died three weeks ago". As I haven't read anything about this, I wonder if I heard him correctly?

Pam, Glasgow

● Unfortunately, you did. Hanoi Rocks' drummer, Razzle, real name Nick Dingley, died instantly on December 8 when the car he was a passenger in skidded on a highway in California. He had just turned 24. The person driving the car – singer Vince Neil of heavy metal act Mötley Crüe – takes full responsibility for the whole disaster (the driver of another car also died) and now faces a prison sentence of up to 20 years.

Please could you tell me where I could buy a "Love Animals, Don't Eat Them" t-shirt, as worn by Howard Jones in the Woolworths/Smash Hits Christmas Special, I wrote and asked Howard, but in his reply he said he "didn't know because it came from the Smash Hits people".

Robert Smith's Part-Time Lover, Lincoln.
● Not true, I'm afraid. Howard turned up at the photo session already wearing the shirt. He actually received it courtesy of his talented and able Press Officer, Barbara Charone, who had it made at the slogan-a-t-shirt desk in Self-nodes, Oxford Street, London. It cost about £8 and many department stores offer a similar service.

Please print a photo and tell me everything about the guy who 'moves



things about' on the stage for Nik Kershaw. He's got purple tinted hair ...

Jane McKellar, Perth

● You must mean his roadie – a person "often seen in concert halls prodding amps with a screw driver, saying 'one, two, one, two, one, one ...' and wearing a large assortment of keys attached to their trousers and wearing a t-shirt bearing the legend *Sixx World Tour 1978* ..." (according to the book *Rock Speak* by our own Tom Hibbert!). Not to say that our friend Wob ("my real name's John but I don't like talking about it") is anywhere near as un-trendy sounding as all that. Born April 25, 1960, in St Helen's in Liverpool, he worked with both The Alarm and The Truth before joining the Nik Kershaw crew when "Wouldn't It Be Good" entered the charts early last year. He then left briefly to join a Liverpool-based group called Here's Johnny but was tempted back into the ranks for the "Widdle" tour. He lives in London at the moment but over the next few months will tour Scandinavia, Europe, America, Australia and Japan with Nik's 20-strong crew. "The worst thing about this job is having to get up early for me – but I know that I really enjoy it and would never do anything else." Good on ya, Wob.



Wob whaddya mean, "Widdle"?

Myself and a friend have formed an obscure pop group and have also written a song. Like most people, we dream of being on Top Of The Pops – so how do we get people to notice us?

John Taylor Fan, Cambridgehire.

● I put your question to big Tom Watkins of the ultra-fashionable design company X-L, who've been responsible for packaging and/or styling Frankie Goes To Hollywood, Kim Wilde and Nik Kershaw, amongst others. His views are that "music is Number One, Number Two is having an amazing managerial team behind you, Number Three is looking amazing. Basically, it's the three M's – music, management and make-up". That's amazing.

Could you please tell me who this Kathleen Turner is? John Taylor voted her as the Most Fencible Movie Being in your readers' poll!

Duran Fan, Birmingham.

● She's actually quite famous. An only child, she was born in Springfield, Missouri where she later attended college, 'majoring' in Dramatic Art. Interesting so far, eh? Anyway, she first came to prominence (as they say) in the film *Body Heat* but more recently starred in the much-praised adventure-comedy, *Romancing The Stone*, opposite Michael Douglas (ex-god guy in *The Streets Of San Francisco*). It's ranked a PG film so maybe you'd like to go along and study her movements. Or maybe not.



Kathleen Turner: "J.T. voted for me? Dashing, how simply sooper!"

Could you please confirm Elvis Costello's real age as we think he's 29 but you lot think he's 30. Also, have there been any good books published which contain the lyrics to his songs?

Elvis's Green Shirt, Greater Manchester

● Elvis has actually reached the big three-0 soon on his next birthday – August 25 – he'll be 31. As regards books on the man they used to call Declan McManus, we recommend a hefty tome called *The Singing Dictionary*. Containing the words and (very accurate) music to the songs on his first five LPs, it's unfortunately also a very hefty price at £11.95. Alternatively you may prefer a slimmer, cheaper volume entitled *Everyday I Write The Song* which sets for £7.95. Both are available from good bookshops, although it is possible to order them from Music Sales, Newmarket Road, Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk (enclose PO cheque stamps for 25p for their catalogue, or 65p postage per book).



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Start seriously eating before you even think about entering this competition. Because the heavier you are, the more you stand to win.

The Virgin Megastore in Oxford Street, London, is one of the largest record stores in the entire world. Just about any record you could possibly want can be found in here. And in a few weeks time you could be grabbing a gigantic pile of records there FREE — as many records as add up to your own weight.

How many would that be?



for posterity and a photo of it will be in the earliest possible issue of *Smash Hits*. So you get lots of records and become a little bit famous all at the same time.

Here's how you enter. Which of the following groups has Glenn Gregory never sung with? a) Band Aid, b) The Underpants, c) The Human League, d) Heaven 17.

Write the answer to this question plus your name and address on a postcard or the back of an envelope and post it to: *Smash Hits/Virgin Win Your*

WIN YOUR WEIGHT IN RECORDS!

Well, if an average LP weighs about 250 gms and you weigh, say, nine stone, you'd win about 2225 LPs! Quite a pile, you'll agree.

The lucky winner will be transported down to London, courtesy of those awfully nice people at good ol' British Rail, met by a member of the *Smash Hits* staff (sorry 'bout this bit — Ed.) and driven to the Virgin Megastore in Oxford Street. Here none other than Glenn Gregory of Heaven 17 will be on hand to witness the historic event as the records are chosen and weighed up against the winner. Needless to say, a *Smash Hits* photographer will be on hand to record the event

Weight In Records Competition, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0YJ.

And hurry! On February 14 the winner's name will be plucked out of the mailbag. And it could be yours.



By the way, just for the record, (*Ouch! — Ed.*) there are other Virgin Megastores in Birmingham, Brighton, Bristol, Cardiff, Durham, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Milton Keynes, Newcastle, Peterborough, Plymouth, Portsmouth, Sheffield, Southampton, Sunderland, Torquay, York — and a total of three in London.

COMPETITION WINNERS

THE SIX COMPETITION (January 3) correct answer c) Yellow Magic Orchestra. The following prize winners each receive a Spectrum 48K computer game: J. Stocker, North Harrow; Liam Davies, Cardiff; The O'Connell, North Kenton; Jeffrey Hetherington, Rugby; Susannah Emmer, Biddock; Alan Vincent, Peel; Jo Chatterton, Oswestry; Jane Huffer, Walsall; Josephine Coughlan, Co. Cork; Mark Clapperton, Dundee; T. Robinson, Hove; Daniel Tovey, Crawley; Martin Daly, Co. Clare; Nick Brown, Baskin; Donna, London N17

SPECIAL AKA COMPETITION (January 3) correct answer a) Elvis Costello. Copies of *The Special AKA On Film* video are on their way to: Brenda McNamee, Cambridge; Joan Westhead, Chesterfield; David Johnson, Walsingham; Camilla Sneath, Bargoed; A. Mansfield, Sarroten; Barry Hilton, Polegate; Stuart Healey, Grassendale; P. Rutherford, Hecham; Kathleen Oakley, Southwell; Roy Harris, Bideford

MAAGNONA COMPETITION (January 3) correct answer a) DeBor. The following prize winners each receive a 12" copy

of "Like a Virgin" plus a giant poster: S. Turner, Cleveleys; R. Bagley, Cheshire; Saul Gold, Gants Hill; Andrew Bromley, Selby; Keith Clark, Essex; Keith Jenkins, Dinas Powys; Donna Awarado, Merthyr Tydfil; Fran Heaton, Borel; Stephen Davies, Llay; Mark Rodgers, Thatcham; Stuart Gosland, Beardon; Mark O'Connor, London SW16; Gary Pritchett, Great Barr; Paul Hayes, Stonefort; Jason Aberbury, Tunbridge Wells; Brian Hampson, Gamesley; Anthony Gray, Stratham Vale; David Mars, Muswell Hill; Fohn Keizer, Cambridge; James Hansen, Croy; Gary Young, Eves Hamde; Dennis Wais, Puck; Karl Pearson, Rochdale; Paul Gurnee, Arsey; Brian Neam, London NW4

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

He's 34, comes from New Jersey, and he's been playing songs like "Dancing In The Dark" for well over 10 years to packed arenas. Songs full of the kind of "passion" and "commitment" that groups like U2 and Big Country have tried to revive this side of the ocean. But he's a far cry from your typical 'rock star'—incredibly hard-working, a bit shy, even *friendly*. A ticket to one of his four hour concerts is, as David Hepworth says, "a direct line to the heart of everything grand, intoxicating and big-hearted that rock and roll ever sought to be".

If Mr and Mrs Springsteen of Freehold, New Jersey, had known their son was going to become a massively successful rock-and-roll singer they would probably have thought twice before christening him Bruce Frederick. But no matter. When, nearly 35 years later, 20,000 Philadelphia fans fill their lungs and roar "BRROOOOSSE!" it's clear that the mistakes of the past have been forgiven.

The object of all this affection, the man in the cut-off t-shirt, headband and cowboy boots, just grins, slings his guitar strap round a very muscular torso, grabs the microphone and commences to perform a song called "Hungry Heart". The audience have sung one verse, a chorus and most of the next verse before he needs to help them out a bit by actually joining in himself. This is not unusual.

Duran Duran might provoke more screams and Michael Jackson might sell more records but Bruce Springsteen is the only person about whom people say: "Ah yes, but you've got to see him. . ." Most people who've had that pleasure would agree that until you've seen a four-hour show by the man known the length and breadth of America simply as The Boss, you haven't really lived.

"If you come and you need some inspiration or if you just want to dance, if you want to laugh or if you want to cry a little bit—hopefully it should be a combination of all those things," he says backstage at 2 a.m. when asked to explain what people should hope to get from his shows. He's had the customary post-concert rub-down and swapped his twenty stage clothes for a freshly-laundered version of the same thing. Soon he will go out to eat, take a walk

around the deserted streets, then repair to his luxury hotel to read a book and go to sleep just as Philadelphia begins to wake up.

This routine will continue for the next fourteen months as he tours the world in support of his most successful LP yet, "Born In The USA". But it's not just another cover-the-majority-markets-and-shift-the-units obligation to Bruce. You'll go a long way to find a musician so dedicated to the simple business of performing. "Some people pray, some people play music," he's said, and even his severest critics wouldn't deny that he means it.

Even after numerous big-selling albums ("Born In The USA" stands at five million and counting), he still lives in New Jersey (which was about as fashionable as Streatham before he started writing songs about it) where he swims—hence the muscles—runs, indulges his passion for fast cars and writes far more songs than he could ever hope to record.

"I spend a night in the studio and if I don't like what I do, I throw it out. On my records, I'm the director."

His habit of recording far more material than he releases has made him the bootlegger's number one target and these days the unmixtapes of his upcoming records are kept chained to the inside of a safe under conditions of maximum security. His attention to detail sometimes verges on the plain loopy. He remains the only rock star in my experience ever to visit the factory to supervise the printing of one of his sleeves.

Backstage there is a distinct lack of drugs and loose women. The only booze is beer and during the interval the hospitality room is full

Continues over the page. . .



Continued from previous page...

of middle-aged relations of Bruce and The E-Street Band (scientifically proven to be the best backing group on the planet). The atmosphere is quiet, friendly and workmanlike.

If you're looking for crazy behaviour you'd be better off at the *Chuck Full O' Nuts* down the road.

These days his songs are less likely to be about teenagers out for a wild weekend at some seashore resort than about disabled Vietnam veterans or laid-off steel workers.

"I think my concept of what heroism is has changed since I was 25. It's not necessarily doing something big or something that gets a lot of attention. It's like my sister; she got married when she was 17 and my brother-in-law was a construction worker and then they stopped building in the recession and they went through a real hard time. And I see them now and they've got great kids and those are the things that seem to count in a lot of ways. If I had heroes now, they'd be the people who keep the world turning round."

Family lore looms large in his songs. Earlier in the evening he'd dragged his sister out of the throng to dance with him during "Dancing In The Dark" and he often introduces

"Independence Day", a moving song about a young man's attempt to escape his father's shadow, with the words "you should never be afraid to tell your parents you love them."



Love the headband!

can't imagine anyone else getting away with a statement like that. "Course, it helps if you've got all your fingertips the kind of silicofremit that only comes with hundreds and hundreds of shows, but the inescapable fact is that he has that rare ability to make people believe him.

The first that most people outside New Jersey heard of Bruce Springsteen was in 1973 when CBS released his first LP amidst an orgy of reviews that had him tagged as 'The New Bob Dylan' - which was not a good way to start. The fact that his first two records, "Greetings From Asbury Park New Jersey" and "The Wild, The Innocent And The E-Street Shuffle", turned out to be as long on wordy romanticism as they were short on musical punch meant that he had to concentrate on making an impact on stage.

The shows grew larger, longer and more

DANCING IN THE DARK

I get up in the evening
And I ain't got nothing to say
I come home in the morning
I go to bed feeling the same way
I ain't nothin' but tired
Man I'm just tired and bored with myself
Hey there baby I could use a little help

Chorus
You can't start a fire
You can't start a fire without a spark
This one's for hire
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Message just keeps getting clearer
Radio's on and I'm moving toward the place
I check my look in the mirror
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face
Man I ain't getting nowhere
I'm just living in a dump like this
There's something happening somewhere
Baby I just know that there is

Repeat chorus
You sit around getting older
There's a jokia here somewhere and it's on me
I'll think this world off my shoulders
Come on baby the look's on me

Stay on the streets of this town
And they'll be carving you up all right
They say you got the hangery
Hey baby I'm just about starving tonight

I'm dying for some action
I'm sick of sitting round here
Trying to write this book
I need a love reaction
Come on now baby gimme just one look

You can't start a fire sitting round
Crying over a broken heart
This gun's for hire
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
You can't start a fire
Worrying about your little world falling apart
This gun's for hire
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Hey baby

WORDS AND MUSIC BY SPRINGSTEEN
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION ZOMBA MUSIC
PUBLISHERS LTD
ON CBS RECORDS

absorbing, the introductions to songs turned into full-blown story-telling sessions until a ticket to a Springsteen show was a precious commodity, the next best thing to a direct line to the heart of everything grand, intoxicating and big-hearted that rock and roll had ever sought to be.

It all came together in "Thunder Road", the opening song of his next release, "Born To Run". The E-Street Band called up the ghosts of vintage Motown as their leader, whose voice had gained a new authority, threw back his head and gave voice to a line like: "The night's busting open, these two lanes will take us anywhere, we got one last chance to make it real, to trade in these wings on some wheels..."

Like it or not, this was the kind of noise that dreams are made of. Small wonder that a much-respected rock critic typed the words "Just Thursday! I saw my rock-and-roll past flash before my eyes. And I saw something else! I saw rock and roll future and its name is Bruce Springsteen. And on a night when I needed to feel young again, he made me feel like I was hearing music for the first time."

Believe me, it takes people that way.

Springsteen never stops thanking his lucky stars for turning a bus driver's son from a dead-end town into a man who can earn a

substantial living by doing something he could only dream about as a 14-year-old. "When I was a kid," he says, "there were two things that were real unpopular in my house. Me, and my guitar." Despite all the obstacles, he's managed to negotiate his way through the last 20 years without having to do A Proper Job and never seems to forget it:

"I see people who've definitely got locked under, either ended up in jail or went in the army. That was during the Vietnam years and when they went in they didn't know what for. It was just something to do, it was better than staying home and I know I've been lucky. I've got an enormous amount of control over my life, which is a luxury that most people don't get."

He's never married but his interest in the opposite sex is warmly returned by the unusually high proportion of young women in the audience.

"When I was a kid there were two things I was interested in," he laughs as the band pauser out the beginning of a song. "I got good at the guitar. With the other I'm still looking for some practice..."

The woman in front of me, who probably has a very good job and really should know better, lets out a scream and suddenly, realising what she's done, clamps a hand over her mouth and blushes. He'd no doubt find it a grave embarrassment to be called a - pardon me - hunk, but the girls out in the car park are



Bruce waiting for a spot of breakfast.

perfectly straightforward about it: "Oh, sexy," says one. "Real sexy. Two dreams about him this week!"

That apart, both sexes see this distant speck on stage as a personal friend, the kind of good bloke they could crack a few beers and pass the time of day with. Nobody really sees Michael Jackson or Prince or George Michael that way, no matter how much their public images might encourage the feeling.

"What we've always been about," he stresses, "is breaking down distance." Of course it's absurd to expect rock stars to conduct love affairs with huge masses of people and the best you can hope for is an illusion of closeness. The truly remarkable thing about Springsteen is his ability to give you the kind of lift that most best music is scared to attempt.

Ah, they say, but you've got to see him...

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palls have certainly stirred the quills of rather a lot of readers this fortnight...

Rainbow I LIKE BEING ME

Appearing are Geoffrey Hayes, Stanj Bates, Jane Tucker, Roy Burton, Freddy Marks and Roy Skelton. Bungle, Zippy and George enjoy being themselves: they realise they are happy with the way they look and the things they do.

Dear Black Type,

'Tis a simple person indeed who is baffled by that sensitive and deeply moving TV drama *Rainbow*, as you claim to be (Letters, January 3). Geoffrey is only exhibiting his superhumanly good natured heart by sharing his home with three meek, overgrown soft toys. After all, as his total intelligence is roughly the same as that of the entire Wham! Fan Club, there are not many job opportunities open to him. And who could forgive the poor guy for allowing his three mates Rod, Jane and Freddy to visit his house whenever they're allowed out of the Home for Tone Deaf Singers (George Michael's summer retreat)? However, I did start feeling a wee bit sorry for Geoffrey when I saw the edited cutting in TV Times the other week. Maybe he could get a part in *Dallas* or *Dynasty* now that Bungle, Zippy and George are turning into self-satisfied wallies.

Hope that's explained everything, Cisó.
The Last Boy in The Nose Of Nuclear War, Rugby, Warwickshire

How Zippy and George can possibly be happy with the way they look is totally beyond me. I mean, they still haven't managed to locate their mysteriously missing left arms...

You keep saying that George and Zippy's left arms are missing. Well, I would like to put you right. It's only Zippy who hasn't got a left arm. George has got a left arm, but not right arm. I think I deserve something for this great observation.
Meat Loaf's Voice Box, Towcester, Northants

Oh I see. George has found his left arm and lost his right one. That's just plain careless, if you ask me, and certainly no cause for complacency.

Dear Black Type,

I was absolutely SHOCKED that my heart throb Bagguss was voted "Prat Of The Year" by YOU of all people! Bagguss rules and is very cool indeed, OK? And just for you poor, disappointed Bagguss edicts, I am edding his trendiest habits.

1. He is pink.
 2. He is a devoted Duran Duran fan.
 3. He only eats beans on toast.
- The Bagguss Adoration Fund, Burton, Staffs.*

I've said it once - I'll say it again: Bagguss is a weed.

Who'll choose Chris Heath think he? (The Night, January 3). What right has he to sue off a group he knows nothing about? Quite frankly, if I was UB40 I would complain and I should think Ken Livingstone is equally annoyed. Doesn't Heath realise that UB40 are concerned with helping to save the GLC which is rather an important cause? If he had wanted to listen to nice, lightweight music, you or earth didn't want him to see Duran Duran or some other plasticity group? He obviously has terrible taste.

I have been to see UB40 at Leeds; the atmosphere was brilliant and the group made us join in and dance - they didn't just sing at us.

If the "rather trendy over 20s" of London jeer Ken Livingstone and are bored by UB40, then they are a load of prats who deserve to lose their GLC. Chris Heath should stick to Nik Kershaw concerts in future. When Band Aid got rave reviews for a good cause, why do UB40 get slagged off for doing something they consider important?
Rebecca, Warmsworth, nr Doncaster, Yorks.

I spotted this in the Irish Sunday Press. Is Jools keeping us in the dark about something?
A Happy Nappy, Dublin.

o BABY, BABY (to be Cal) - Paula Yates and Jools Holland. Don't miss a minute of recent vintage, launch & madcap series in general; they have said life is generally, they promise not to be overly hot to call issues by their right names.

Dear Black Type,

I just woke up thinking how interested you and your millions of readers would be in my dream. I was in school and Nik Kershaw was lying on the floor and I asked him for his autograph and he gave it to me. Now isn't that fascinating?? Did you know that if you took all the letters out of King you get ?
George Michael's O.

Almost as riveting as the dream I had the other night. There I was minding my own business in the kitchen, brewing up a delicious bowl of Cap-A-Soup (mushroom 'n' spring onion flavour - yum!), when who should fall through the ceiling but the lovely and multi-talented Aneka Rice (from *Treasure Hunt*) - in full combat gear! She seemed to be looking for something - but I never found out what as my handy Winfield clock radio sprang into operation, waking me up a blast of Russ Abbott's sward-winning blast disc "Atmosphere".

Dear Black Type,

Did you know that if you take The Mick out of Nik Kershaw, you get a thump in the gob? I suggest you watch your step, mate.
The Brussels Sprout, Castle Manor.
P.S. Please could you tell our Maths teacher, Mr Carr, that he's a very nice person because I've lost my Maths book.

After your impertinent threat, I see no reason why I should be nice to

Mr Carr. So I won't. In fact, I've decided to be quite rude to him: **Hiya Carr-ly! Flashce! Cheekyutotack! Pork Pie Feeteeer! Russ Abbott fan! No! No! No! Bye! Bye! Bye!**

Did you know that if you take most of the letters out of John Taylor and add a few more, you get "Totally Weird". Pretty good, don't you think?
John Taylor's Straitjacket, Colchester.

Did you know that if you take all the "did you know if you take" letters out of my pages, you're left with a lot more room for more interesting things? This correspondence is now closed.
(Shame - Ed.)

Well, there I was, mates, stinging quickly watching telly in Paris (c'est vrai, c'est vrai), when who should come onto my screen but dear old Mireille Mathieu, the French singing chanteuse with the pudging bow fixed to her teth. Great, I thought, some nice relaxing musiquie to listen to. But no, mes amis, I was completely wrong. Our Mireille began to sing in her so-called sweet voice... "Only You" (Or what was left of it after the Flying Pickets massacre).

Well, folks, let me tell you that whatever dregs remained after the letter's version have now totally vanished. What next, I ask myself. Sacha Distel covering "This Is Not A Love Song"?
A Solitary Bean In The Heinz Can Of Life, Southend.

Or Jacques Cousteau doing "The Frog Chorus"? Heeaven forbid!

Breathing under normal conditions is controlled rhythmically by periodic inhibition of inspiration by afferent impulses in the vagal nerves from receptors stimulated by inflation of the lungs. But if, however, you were approached in the nightclub by Marilyn, it would be an entirely different matter. (!??)
Sarah, Leeds.

(!??) indeed!

Dear Black Type,

Madonna has got a lot to answer for - a broken nose, to be precise. I put on an impression of a Madonna dance routine at New Year's Party and, during the aforementioned, I fell from a chair and crashed head first on to the floor, breaking my nose for the second time in two years.

My brother thought I had been massacred when I returned home, blood stains on my shirt, bruised cheek, black eye, squirt nose, etc. (Actually, I got the black eye when my extra strong dog pulled me into a lamp-post - but that's another story). Do you think I could sue this woman for injuries?
Andrew's Identical Nose, Scotland.

The Bizz legal department sees absolutely no reason why not. They will even handle your case for you, for a fee not unadjacent to, o let's see, £10,000? You've got two weeks to pay. Byeccc!

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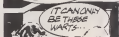
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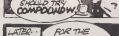
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More Almost And The Billing
Smeers (extra dates) Bradford University Great Hall (February 2), Norwich University Of East Anglia (3)
Phil Collins: London Royal Albert Hall (February 17-21)
The Commodores: Edinburgh The Playhouse (February 8), Southport Theatre (9), Eastbourne Congress Theatre (10), London Hammersmith Odeon (12), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (13), Sheffield City Hall (14), Camberley Lakeside Country Club (15, 16), Croydon Fairfield Hall (17), Watford Bailey's Club (19), Dartford The Orchard (24), Birmingham The Night Club (28, April 1, 2), Poole Arts Centre (3)
Everything But The Girl: Cardiff University (February 1), Exeter University (2), Bristol Studio (3), Warwick University Arts Centre (4), London Electric Ballroom (5)

Kiev: Coventry Warwick University (January 31), Loughborough University (February 1), Birmingham Aston University (2), Bristol Polytechnic (7), Torquay 400 Club (8), Plymouth Polytechnic (9), Bournemouth Academy (11), Norwich University Of East Anglia (12), Leicester Polytechnic (13), Hull University (14), Newcastle University (15), Manchester University (16), Nottingham Rock City (18), Sheffield University (19), Bradford University (20), Liverpool University (21), Dunstable Queensway Hall (22), Colchester Essex University (23), Southend Queens (25), Margate Winter Gardens (26), Gloucester College Of Art And Technology (28), Bath University (March 1), London Dominion Theatre (2)

DATES

Sturver/Lisa/Anthony/Productions? Check locally before stepping out.



The Three Degrees: Southport New Theatre (February 1), Warrington Spectrum Arena (2), Croydon Fairfield Hall (3), Dartford Orchard Theatre (5) (6 p.m. & 9 p.m.), Eastbourne Congress Theatre (6), Margate Winter Gardens (7), Cardiff St David's Hall (8), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (9), Darlington The Civic Centre (10), Inverness Eden Court Theatre (13) (7 p.m. & 9.30 p.m.), Glasgow Theatre Royal (14), Lochgelly The Centre (15), Slake-Don-Trent (17), Northampton Demage Centre (18), Harrogate The Centre (21), Sunderland Empire Theatre (23), Stockport Davenport Theatre (24)
The Toy Dolls: London Electric Ballroom (February 7)

Frankie Goes To Hollywood: Dublin R D S. Simonscourt (March 12), Sheffield City Hall (14), Leicester De Montfort Hall (15), Newcastle City Hall (17-18), Glasgow Apollo (20), Birmingham Odeon (23/24), Manchester Apollo (26/27), London Hammersmith Odeon (31, April 1), Brighton Conference Centre (3), Bournemouth International Centre (4)

VALENTINES DAY

That's when the next lot of SMASH HITS will be on sale.

ALISON MOYET

will be chatting to her chickens

THE POWER STATION

will be explaining who the hell they are (clue: one of them's John Taylor)

And there'll be a bit of a 'rap' with some bloks called

MICK JAGGER

SMASH HITS

ON SALE FEBRUARY 14

With love from us to you

"I'D RATHER BE BORING THAN BE MOTORHEAD!"

So claims Rick Wills, the bass player of Foreigner. Tom Hibbert reckons they're possibly the most boring group in the world. So how come their latest single got to number one?

"The most boring group in the world?" splutters Rick Wills, Foreigner's bass player and spokesman, indignantly. "We're certainly not. People who think we're boring must be listening on a very superficial level because we've always let our music do the talking." And, though you probably didn't know it, Foreigner's music has sold over 30 million records around the globe in the last few years. It's only now, however, with the "atmospheric" chart topper "I Want To Know What Love Is" that they're making much of an impression over here. Their new-found British success has sent them somewhat over the moon.

"We were all ecstatic when we heard we'd gone to Number One. We were popping open the champagne, but then I thought 'Wait a minute – we knocked Band Aid off the top, and that was such a worthwhile cause.' But someone had to do it – so why not us? It's our first Number One anywhere and it's so exciting to have it in Britain."

Because, you see, though you probably didn't know it, Rick Wills and two of the other three members of Foreigner are actually English born and bred! So where have they been all your lives, you're probably wondering. Well, it's like this . . .

The band was formed in 1976 by guitarist Mick Jones who had started his musical career in the early '60s, playing with British twangster combo, Nero And The Gladiators. He later worked with French crooning person Johnny Halliday and "progressive" rock outfit Wonderwheel.

None of this was very exciting or profitable, however, and by the mid-'70s, Jones was getting a trifle cheesed off. So he moved to the U.S. of A., teamed up with rousing American vocalist Lou Gramm and sundry musicians, and formed a band of his own – Foreigner. Their first album, impressively titled "Foreigner", was an immediate

success in the States and within no time at all they had become a multi-super-mega-platinum act over there, packing out whooping stadiums all over the shop and very big cheeses indeed on mighty FM radio. Simple as that.

A few personnel changes later (man) and Foreigner have evolved into the present-day quartet – Jones, Gramm, Wills and drummer Dennis Elliott – and are even bigger cheeses than ever. The funny thing is though, that despite selling trillions of records, no-one, not even in America, would ever recognise them on the street. For Foreigner have always kept a remarkably "low profile, image-wise". Some might say this is due to a slight ugliness problem, but, as Rick has already explained, it's really because they prefer to "let our music do the talking".

"I'd rather be recognised for my achievements, my music, than just for having my face in magazines . . . not that I'm knocking people like Duran Duran in any way. But we could never dress up – even if we were younger – and if people don't like the way we look that's really their tough luck."

But the danger in the low-key "faceless" approach of Foreigner is that you tend to get dismissed as "boring". And Foreigner have been called, more than once, "The most boring group in the world". Haven't they?

"Well, obviously we've read a lot of those things people – particularly in England, I might say – have said about us and they do hurt. But then you look at the record figures and think 'Well, we've outsold The Beatles and the Rolling Stones so obviously there are 30 million people or whatever out there who don't think we're boring."

"Anyway," he adds with a strange, faraway sigh, "I'd rather be boring than be Motorhead."



No wonder they let their music "do the talking". Left to right: Lou Gramm, Rick Wills, Mick Jones, Dennis Elliott.



"We get violently upset when animals eat human beings, so why shouldn't we feel horror when human beings eat animals?"

"MEAT IS MURDER!"

That's the message from Morrissey. A message he's "madly serious" about. He's so serious, in fact, that The Smiths are just about to release an LP called "Meat Is Murder". Yet despite his health-giving vegetarian diet, The Smiths' singer still turns up to be interviewed looking decidedly under the weather. Is he, we wondered, permanently peaky? Wouldn't a good McDonald's quarter-pounder have him back on his feet in no time? "I sincerely doubt it," he tells Tom Hibbert.

Are you feeling better?
It's quite a struggle

What's the matter with you?
Oh, just a general mental decay – so many things, the list is fascinatingly long. I feel ill, don't I?

Yes, you look terrible, actually. Are you under the doctor?
I don't believe in doctors, I believe in self-cure. I've seen very threadbare GPs and I've seen very expensive doctors and I find that they're all relatively useless.

How long have you not been eating meat?
For almost a decade.

Can you remember the last time you ate meat?

I can't really – but I didn't like it the last time. I'm quite sure it was bacon because I had a moderate bacon fetish. And I can remember as it came to the end of my bacon period, I thought – oh, I don't like the taste of this anymore. It was simply the realisation of the horrific treatment of animals – I had never been aware of it before. I suppose I knew vaguely that animals died, but I didn't know how and I didn't know why. I think generally that people think that meat doesn't have anything to do with animals. It's like potatoes or something – it hasn't got a cow's face and it doesn't moo, so people don't think it's animals. But of course it is – as I'm sure you've recently realised.

Yes, I did twig. Did you approve of the Animal Liberation Front's Mars Bars hoax?
I wholeheartedly believe in hoaxes.

But would you approve if it weren't a hoax?
Oh, yes. Completely. Yes, I would because I think we have to take these measures now because polite demonstration is pointless. You have to get angry, you have to be violent otherwise what's the point? There's no point in demonstrating if you don't get any national press, TV or radio, or nobody listens to you or you get beaten up by the police. So I do believe in these animal groups but I think they need to be more forceful and I think what they need now is a national figure, a national face – sounds like an ice lolly – I think they need some very forthright figure head.

Vegetarian pop musicians don't tend to be very militant types – Paul McCartney, Limahl, etc. . . .
Yes, very effete figures, non-political figures who would never raise their voices which, of course, is pointless. Whenever vegetarianism has been covered in the popular press, it's been whispered, nothing ever very forceful. Nobody really concentrates on the reasons why people don't eat meat – it's 'this person doesn't eat meat, instead this person eats blah blah blah. . .

Yes. Brown rice and here's how to cook a nut outlet in your kitchen . . .
Yes, so the brown rice becomes the centre-piece of this person's stand – when, of course, it isn't.

Why do you think being vegetarian is almost considered effeminate? Ozzy Osbourne, Ted Nugent, so-called 'macho'



people like that have to be real red-blooded meat-eaters.

Yes, I've never really thought about that. I can't think of any reason why vegetarians should be considered effeminate. Why? Because you care about animals? Is that effeminate? Is that a weak trait? It shouldn't be, and I think it's a very sad reflection on the human race that it often is.

What about your heroes? I'm sure Oscar Wilde enjoyed a nice leg of mutton.
Or a big rump steak. Yes. He was a hideously fat person so I'm sure he did indulge quite often – in fact he did but he is forgiven.

And James Dean probably enjoyed a tasty hamburger.
I'm sure he did. But we all have our weaknesses.

So it's alright, is it?
No, it isn't. Certainly not.

How far can you take this? What do you want to achieve?
Well, I'm very nervous about it because I'm deeply serious. It isn't, you know, catchphrase of the month. It isn't this year's hysteria. I'm madly serious about it.

Did you have any pets when you were young?
Yes, I had a pet which I still have, in fact. I have a cat that is 23 years old – 23 human years old. I might add, which makes him something like a thousand in cat years. He's actually older than the other members of The Smiths, which is remarkable.

What's his name?
His name – and I'm not responsible – is Tibby. It could be worse but I think that was a very popular cat name in the early '60s. It's quite extraordinary because we have family photographs of me and when I was a day old and I'm clutching this cat and there he is today still hobbling around the house.

What do you feed him on?
Regrettably, cat meat. Sad as it is, he eats meat, but nothing can be done now because he won't eat anything else. Certainly if I bought a pet today, I'd feed it on non-meat products like Smarties and baked beans. It's a shame that Tibby is glued to meat, as it were, because – in effect – he's eating other cats.

But cats are natural carnivores. Wouldn't it be a bit selfish to impose your beliefs on a cat and turn it into a vegetarian?
No, because cat food is an animal. It's a horse or it's a cat or it's a dog or whatever. So how can I be selfish by not allowing an animal to eat another animal? I'm simply looking after it. Animals can live without meat. We get violently upset when animals eat human beings, it's horrific, it's dreadful. So why shouldn't we feel horror when human beings eat animals?

I do.
You do what? Eat humans?

No, eat animals. Which human would you most like to eat?
Well, now. This is tricky because I spent the last 18 months criticising people, putting them down, destroying them, and I've reached the point where I realise there's not any point. Because you meet these people and you realise that some of them are really quite affable. Some of them are quite nauseating.

Is Limahl affable?
No, he's certainly not in that category. But I've got a new policy. I'm not going to drag people down any more. Everybody within this curious profession has to do their own thing, however obnoxious that may be. And nothing I can say is going to change them. Besides I've too many enemies. It's quite distressing. It's a bit of a strain because one is welcome almost nowhere. I don't want to go to parties or go skiing with Spandau Ballet or anything but still it's become quite tiresome, this constant barrier of hate. Silence is the safest thing.

What do you eat?
I have a daily intake of yoghurt and bread.

Do you think this might be responsible for your present state of ill health? A good McDonald's quarter-pounder would put you back on your feet in no time.
I sincerely doubt it.

If you died tomorrow, went up to heaven and met Colonel Sanders of Kentucky Fried Chicken fame, what would you say to him?
Words would just be useless. I think I'd just resort to the old physical knee in the groin – this is on behalf of all those poor animals who died simply because of you.

That was a quick question. You should have said Colonel Sanders wouldn't be in heaven.
Oh

OK. That's the end.
Of what?

Of the interview.
Thank heavens for that. You didn't ask me about Band Aid.

What about Band Aid?
Band Aid is the undiscussable, I'm afraid.

You brought it up!
Yes, and I finished the sentence. Full stop.

There's a sign that's been on my mind
All the time Su-Sussudio oh
Now she don't even know my name
But I think she likes me just the same
Su-Sussudio oh

Oh if she called I'd be there
I'd come running anywhere
She's all I need all my life
I feel so good if I just say the word
Su-Sussudio just say the word oh
Su-Sussudio

Now I know that I'm too young
My love has just begun
Su-Sussudio oh
Give me a chance give me a sign
I'll show her anytime
Su-Sussudio oh

All I've got to have her have her now
I've got to get closer but I don't know how
She makes me nervous
She makes me scared
But I feel so good but just say the word
Su-Sussudio oh
Just say the word Su-Su-Su-Sussudio oh

An' she's all I need all my life
I feel so good if I just say the word
Su-Sussudio I say the word
Oh Su-Su-Sussudio I say the word

Oh Su-Sussudio I'll say the word oh
Su-Su-Sussudio oh oh oh
I'll say the word Sussudio oh
I'll say the word Sussudio oh
I'll say the word Sussudio oh

Just say the word
Just say the word
Just say the word
Su-Su-Sussudio oh
Su-Sussudio Su-Sussudio
Sudio Su-Sussudio

Just say the word
Su-Sussudio
Say the word oh
Just say the word

Words and music by Anderson/Rice/Utvaec
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Sussudio
Phil Collins



Barbara Dickson

Nothing is so good it lasts eternally
Perfect situations must go wrong
But this has never yet prevented me
Wanting far too much for far too long
Looking back I could have played it differently
Won a few moments more who can tell
But it took time to understand the man
Now at least I know I know him well

Wasn't it good oh so good
(Wasn't he fine) oh so fine
(Isn't it madness) he can't be mine
(But in the end he needs a little bit more than me more security)
He needs his fantasy and freedom
(I know him so well)

No one in your life is with you constantly
No one is completely on your side
And though I move my world to be with him
Still the gap between us is too wide
Looking back I could have played it differently
(Looking back I could have played things some other way)
Learned about the man before I fell
(I was just a little careless maybe)
(I was so much younger then)
But I was ever so much younger then
Now at least I know I know him well

Wasn't it good (oh so good)
Wasn't he fine (oh so fine)
Isn't it madness he won't be mine
Didn't I know how it would go
If I knew from the start why am I falling apart
(Wasn't it good) wasn't he fine
(Isn't it madness) he won't be mine
(But in the end he needs a little bit more than me more security)
He needs his fantasy and freedom
(I know him so well) it took time to understand him
I know him so well

Words and music Anderson/Rice/Utvaec
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Elaine Paige

I KNOW HIM SO WELL

THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER

WE'RE NOT SCARED TO LOSE IT ALL
SECURITY THROW TO THE WALL
FUTURE DREAMS WE HAVE TO REALISE
A THOUSAND SCEPTIC HANDS
WON'T KEEP US FROM THE THINGS WE'VE PLANNED
UNLESS WE'RE CLINGING TO THE THINGS WE PRIZE

CHORUS
AND DO YOU FEEL SCARED? I DO
BUT I WON'T STOP AND FALTER
AND IF WE THREW IT ALL AWAY
THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER

TREATING TODAY AS THOUGH
IT WAS THE LAST THE FINAL SHOW
GET TO SIXTY AND FEEL NO REGRET
IT MAY TAKE A LITTLE TIME
A LONELY PATH AN UPHILL CLIMB
SUCCESS OR FAILURE WILL NOT ALTER IT

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

WORDS AND MUSIC HOWARD JONES
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION
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HOWARD JONES

BILLY OCEAN LOVER • BOY

I don't know what you've got
But it plays with my emotions
I want you so much
Darling I wanna hold you near
Wanna whisper sweet and tender in your ear
Can't stand the thought of you with somebody else
Gotta have your love gotta have it all to myself
I say yeah yeah yeah yeah

Chorus
I wanna be your lover lover
Wanna be your lover lover lover boy
Lover lover yeah
Wanna be your lover lover lover boy

I'm too far gone it's hard to stop
Baby you're my dream in mention and I won't give up
Teasing me with your fire finger's on the trigger
You're the one I desire
'Cause I have this feel good feeling from nobody else
Gotta have your tenderness all to myself
I say yeah yeah yeah yeah

Repeat chorus

And I want you really but the thing is there's nothing I can say
To stop you darling from running running away
Won't you stay stay stay yeah

I wanna be your lover lover yeah
I wanna be your lover lover
I gotta be your love
I wanna be your love
And I can't stand it baby
Girl I love you more and more each day

Words and music by Diamond, Beck, Cain, R. Lange.
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ALISON MOYET LONDON



Alison Moyet: "I'll have no Teddies and flasks of Ovaltine in my audience, thanks very much!"



The ingenious ladders of neon strip lights.

Alison Moyet sings with the warmth of a crackling log fire, which is a good thing as the Hammermith Odeon isn't the cosiest place to be on a chilly night.

Thawing out begins as the curtain rises with a long intro to "Love Resurrection" and Alf walks casually on stage like she's just nipped out to meet some chums down the pub. Her engaging personality makes the atmosphere immediately friendly and relaxed. So relaxed, in fact, that three songs later, I'm beginning to wish I'd brought Teddy and a flask of Ovaltine with me. (She gets like this sometimes - Ed.)

Most of the action is provided by some ingenious 'ladders' of neon strip lights that flash rainbow colours throughout the show. Very pretty, but no substitute for a bit of an on-stage romp. Now, Alison is five months pregnant so it would be a little unfair to expect her to start leaping around like Coco The Clown. So why the band acted like they were nailed to the floor when the poor girl was having obvious trouble trying to liven up the appreciative but static audience, I couldn't tell you.

Fact is, they were happy to just hear her sing; so sing she did, and beautifully too. Deep and throaty to "Winter Kills", melodic and lighter to Marvin Gaye's "That's The Way Love Is". And a couple of encores later there was even some modest dancing to "Only You" and "Don't Go", which pleased Alf no end and warmed me up sufficiently until I got home to my Ovaltine.

Kimberley Leaton

LONDON CONCERT FOR THE MINERS

● **Roddy Frame** (of **Aztec Camera**) had the idea. A concert was organized at The Academy, Brixton on January 19. **Aztec Camera**, **Everything But The Girl**, **The Woodentops** and **Orange Juice** all performed and around £18,000 was raised for the families of striking miners. Wearing the **Smash Hits** "Coal Not Dola" badge; **Vic MacDonaid**.

Brixton Academy is pretty bleak at the best of times, and at 7 o'clock on this sub-zero evening it's a dank, freezing cavern. The audience stand huddled about, shrouded in monochrome overcoats, ashen faces peering numbly through swathes of scarves; it looks like the evening's going to be something of an endurance test. But no matter how cold The Academy is, it must be a luxury compared to standing on a picket line at 4 a.m. in the snow.

Unfortunately, despite the worthy cause, there's been a certain amount of backstage bickering. No-one, apparently, wants to open the show. **Edwyn Collins** saves the day by sticking to his "punk principles", and so the best group of the evening—**Orange Juice**—appear first.

They've just broken up, and this is their last ever concert; however nobody's expecting them on this early, and so the place is still practically empty. It's hardly a fitting end to their career, but **Edwyn**'s in good humour and soon charms the growing audience with his facetious "guitar hero" posturing. Despite his jokey manner, he writes witty, perceptive, tuneful songs and tonight we're treated to a sentimental selection from the past—it's enough to make **Morrissey** choke on his **Oscar Wilde**. **Orange Juice** leave them shouting for more; it's sad to see the demise of a group who can do that.

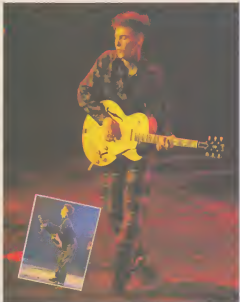
By comparison, **The Woodentops** aren't up to much, and should have been first. They play a kind of frantic psychedelic folk music, with every tune buried in a barrage of driving guitars: "Now play a fat one!" yells someone sarcastically after the umpteenth 90mph thrash. "This is our last song!" cry the group at last. "Hooray!" reply the crowd.

Next up are **Everything But The Girl**, who slow things down to a more manageable tempo. They're relaxed and at ease, although they'd clearly fare better in more intimate surroundings. Even so, their moody, jazzy songs manage to conjure up a little atmosphere (never easy in this vast hangar of a venue), and they leave us somewhat warmer than they found us.

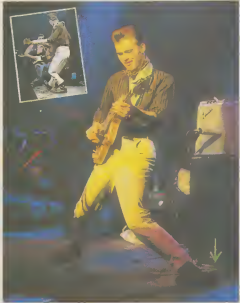
Last on are **Aztec Camera**, the group most people have come to see. Compared to the somewhat "low-tech" approach of the other three groups, they're well-rock 'n' roll; **Roddy Frame**'s a pretty good guitarist, and we're not allowed to forget it for a minute. He's got a seemingly endless supply of "axes", each more impressive than the last, and plays them with exaggerated flourishes, indulging in exactly the kind of "rock theatrics" previously mocked by **Orange Juice**.

But despite the showmanship, **Roddy** seems rather detached from the proceedings. He makes little contact with the audience, but runs mechanically through the aonga, oddly devoid of emotion. Still, everyone seems satisfied, and there's no doubt that it's **Aztec Camera**'s pulling power which has raised most of tonight's £18,000. Called back for an encore, **Roddy** stands under a lone National Union of Miners banner and plays a chorus of "Keep The Red Flag Flying". It's a fitting end to the evening and I scurry home, guiltily, to my nice gas fire.

Everything But The Girl: not a guitar hero in sight.



*Aztec Camera's Roddy Frame: loads of fiery axe licks.
Edwyn Collins (ex-Orange Juice): how not to produce loads of fiery axe licks.*



Photos: Andy Curtis

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INTERVIEWS

Contrary to what you might have read in the national papers (and last issue's *Muffinings* for that matter), **Julian Lennon** is not, repeat not, getting married. There was not a scintilla of truth in the monstrous allegation and Julian and girlfriend Debbie are still quite happily living in sin in Kensington. And while we're at it, we might as well scotch all rumours as regards **John Taylor's** new girlfriend, or should we say girlfriend? First, he was supposed to be "hanging out" with actress **Virginia Hey**, co-star of *Timecop*, the upcoming TV series which will feature John in his first acting role. Then he apparently ditched her for model **Rachel Byrd**, the *Mirror* claimed she'd even been taken home to meet "the folks." Well, we don't know about all that, but currently John is seeing a Swedish girl called *Chris* in New York. "I don't think he'll ever let me forget this," she jokes, "but when I first met him I didn't even know who he was." While in NYC, JT's taking time out from recording with **Andy Taylor**, **Nile Rodgers** and **Robert Palmer** to do a one-off concert with his new pal **Billy Idol**. He'll be playing in a supergroup featuring Billy's guitarist **Stevie Stevens**, **Psychedelic Furs** singer **Ren Butler**, and '70s rock writhers **Ian Hunter** and **Mick Ronson**. Sounds er... terrific. **Andrew Ridgeley**, meanwhile, has been saying rather unsavoury things about his chum **George**. He reckons George "eats with his mouth open," you have to give him a belt to get his attention" and "when we're going on stage we've got to wait for him to do his hair." George got his own back by listing Andrew's bad points as "vanity, nose-picking and spitting." And that's not all. One of Andrew's ex's, "topless model" *Elisha* has been telling the sad, sad tale of how she lost her love to her pal Jackie. "I felt sick, Jackie and I were mates." She boasts she used to

"tease him and wear all the kinky clothes he loves." And look what she gets in return: Talk about gratitude... *Muffinings* has heard "rough mixes" of the new **Dexys Midnight Runners** (remember them?) LP. The verdict - "gosh, it's actually quite good." **Kevin Rowland** it seems, has come a bit rock'n'roll. Phear! Scandal! Former Labour candidate, Peter Tatchell, has complained to the BBC about the Xmas *TOTP*, because it featured no "female or black artists." In fact **Stevie Wonder**, **Lionel Richie** and **Chaka Khan** all appeared, as did **Banaram**... The Narns, meanwhile, are still at it tooth and nail with 'moder' **Samantha Fox**. "I get really annoyed with her," slammed **Sioobhan**, "she's so stupid, I could slap her." Samantha hit back with: "The Banarams girls wear sexy clothes and wiggle about" and "contrary to what they say, I'm not thick." A

former Thompson Twin has been claiming that **Alannah Currie** is a "Little Hitler." In the old days she "banned the band from taking photographs of each other", "dictated what they should wear on and off duty" and "suggested that barbed wire should be stretched across the stage to keep their fans at a distance." **Bronski Beat's** *'Age Of Consent'* LP has had its sleeve notes censored by their US record company. All the information about the legal ages of consent for homosexual relations around the world has been removed so as not to offend the great American public. More outrage. While making his video for the single, "Sussudio", **Phil Collins** was attacked by a gang of drunks in a **Shepherds Bush** pub, rowdy regulars attacked Phil's wife *Liz* and the camera crew. Pub staff came to the rescue and the video was eventually completed. More pan

and suffering. On stage in Newcastle **Meat Loaf** collapsed through food poisoning. It took eight of his road crew to hoist the 17-stone one to the dressing room. He's fine now though. **Mike Nolan** is set to go home. Reported to be having problems with his memory, but he's "feeling fine." The rest of the group hope he'll be back on stage by the summer. **Van Halen** to split? **Trevor Horn** 's just bought an £800,000 mansion in Little Venice, North London. Meanwhile the three **Frankie** lads live in a tiny flat in *Maida Vale*. Interesting that **Sling** has just turned down a role in a £22 million epic *Tarzan*. Originally planned to be made in 1978, it was scrapped due to the death of **Steve McQueen**. Sling feels the part is unsuitable. More film things. **Boy George**, **Jan Morris** and **Marilyn** in Jamaican ambush shock. The chaps, in the middle of enjoying their hols,

were driving around when "a group of villagers wielding machetes blocked the road". Always the hero, **Jon Moss**, a man alone, on foot, courageously made his way to a township and bribed one of the "head people" to get them out of there. They're now back in the country safe and sound. Good job 'cos **George** is thinking of producing *'Princ Charles'* favourites, **The Three Degrees**. **George** is rumoured to be doing a one-off concert with **Elton John** in America. Plans are afoot to satellite it live to cinemas in 20 countries. **Culture Club** are just one of the acts lined up for a mammoth concert in Japan. Based on two sites in Hiroshima and Tokyo, the concerts will commemorate the 40th anniversary of the atom-bombing of Nagasaki and Hiroshima by the Americans. Part of the proceeds to go to Japanese cancer and leukaemia sufferers. Also involved are **Duran**, **Bob Dylan**, **U2**, **Style Council**, and **Stevie Wonder**. Band Aid concert. **Bob Geldof** plans to stage the world's biggest concert, simultaneously broadcasting from Wembley Arena and Shea Stadium in New York. "Three songs here from **Duran Duran**. Then crossing to **Bruce Springsteen**. Then you have **Culture Club** and you cut to **Michael Jackson**." **Bob** adds, "I think it will be bigger than the Olympics. And I think we could raise 80 million dollars." Band Aid US record. Written by **Lionel Richie** and **Stevie Wonder** it will feature **Michael Jackson**, **Prince**, **Bruce Springsteen**, **Tina Turner**, **Quincy Jones**, **Cyndi Lauper**, **Linda Ronstadt**, **Kenny Rogers**, **Barbra Streisand** and, of course, **Lionel** and **Stevie**. There are even plans for an album. The final word on **Band Aid** - the first £750 arrived in Ethiopia last week in the form of grain. P.S. More news on the **2-Tone** *Reunites* single for *Ethiopia* next issue. Ta-ra.



Nik Kershaw was viciously assaulted by a flying sweet at a recent concert in Newcastle. Apparently he required "hospital attention" but was swiftly recovered. We ask: was it a Midget Gem?

ANDRE L'IMMORX

