

The BONGOS

DRUMS ALONG THE HUDSON



DRUMS ALONG THE HUDSON

PVC 8909

In the Congo
The Bulrushes
Clay Midgets
Video Eyes
Glow in the Dark
Telephoto Lens
Certain Harbours

Bongos music fascinates because it can never be pinned down. There's a message, but it is never spelled out. There is emotion, but it can vacillate between exuberant joy and hesitant suspense within the course of one song.

Drums Along The Hudson is The Bongos' story so far, all of their ages and stages. Their first release was almost an accident, recorded as a demo. Rod Pearce, the young Englishman who runs Fetish Records, saw them playing in the back room of Maxwell's in Hoboken, asked them for a tape, and decided to put it out. Thus "Telephoto Lens" b/w "Glow In The Dark" came to vinyl, one of 1980's most beguiling pop pieces. Then the tracks from the "In The Congo" EP began to arouse the world to their bright dreaming. Finally, the tracks recorded in 1981, including the single "Bulrushes", a magnificent rush of mystery and celebration that began to wake up the radio stations of the world.

The Bongos fashioned this music in Hoboken, a quiet town across the Hudson River from New York, close to the City but a bit removed. The Hudson is the river, the drums are The Bongos and the sounds they hear — the inspiration of great tunes, the clanging of the machines in the coffee factory across the street from their apartment — all the sounds and feelings of town, city, river and imagination.

This music combines romantic illusion and real-life tension, fantasy and play, tunefulness and mysticism — the ingredients of a happy leap of pop faith.

Speaking Sands
Burning Bush
Automatic Doors
Hunting
Zebra Club
Three Wise Men
Mambo Sun
Question Ball

Richard Grabel
February 1982



Produced by The Bongos, Ken Thomas and Mark Abel
All arrangements by The Bongos

Marketed by Jem Records, Inc., South Plainfield, N.J. 07080, Reseda, CA. 91335. WARNING: Unauthorized duplication is a violation of applicable laws.

©1982 Fetish Records, Ltd. © 1982 The Bongos

PVC

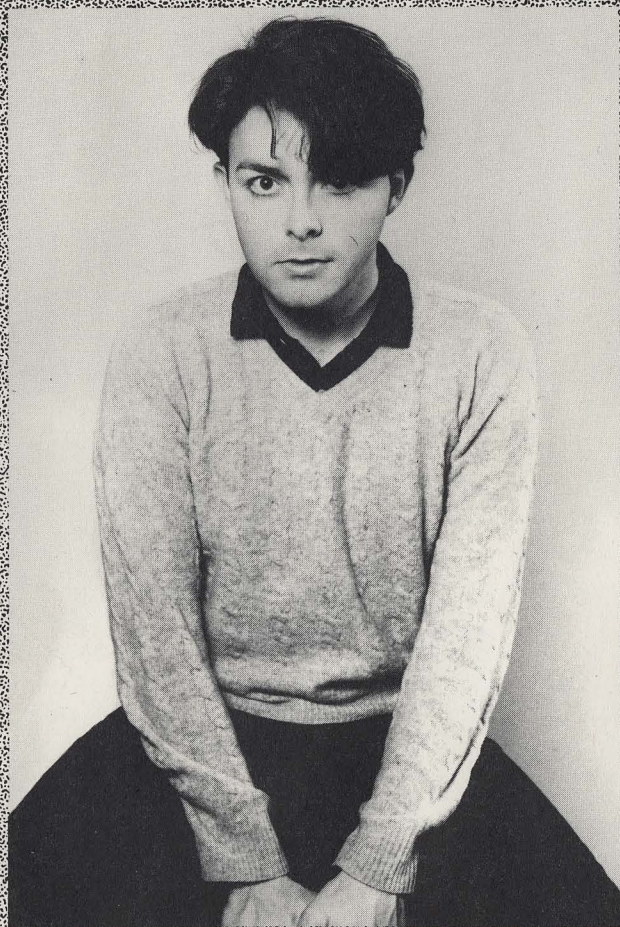


The BONGOS

Side One	Side Two
In the Congo*	Speaking Sands
The Bulrushes	Burning Bush △
Clay Midgets	Automatic Doors
Video Eyes	Hunting*
Glow in the Dark□	Zebra Club
Telephoto Lens□	Three Wise Men§
Certain Harbours△	Mambo Sun*◇
	Question Ball

Produced by The Bongos and Ken Thomas except * produced by Mark Abel
All arrangements by The Bongos

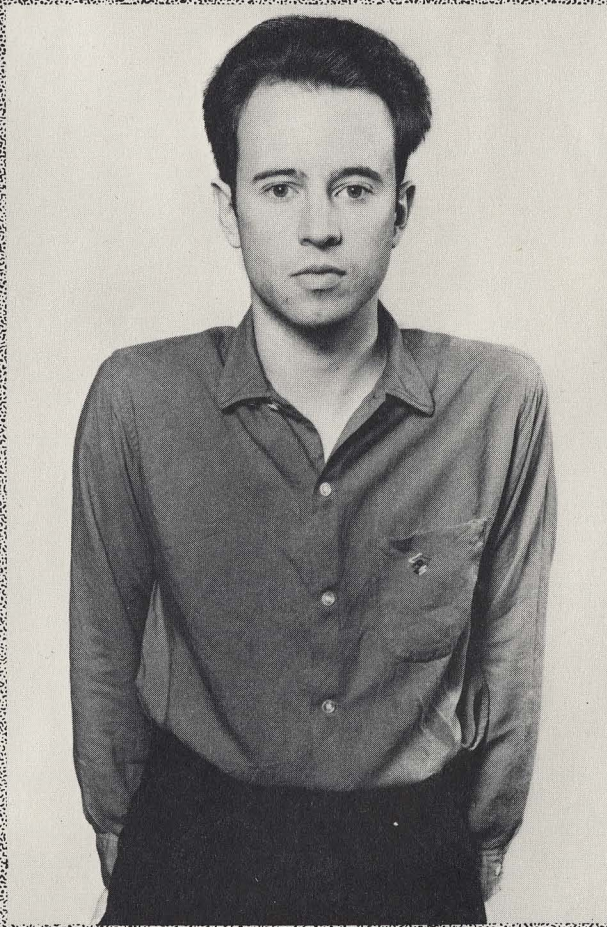
DRUMS ALONG THE HUDSON



RICHARD BARONE—Vocals, Guitars



ROB NORRIS—Bass, Sitar, Vocals



FRANK GIANNINI—Drums, Percussion, Vocals

§Cosey Fanni Tutti—Cornet
△Charlie Collins—Saxophones
□Dennis Kelley—E.M.S. Synthesizer
◇Mark Abel—Acoustic Guitar

Recorded at Jacob's Studio, Surrey, England; March 1981
Engineer—Ken Thomas

*Recorded at Celestial Sounds, N.Y.C.; November 1980
Engineer—Michael Jay

□Recorded at Mix-o-lydian Studios, Boonton, N.J.; October 1979
Engineer—Don Sternecker

Mastered by Greg Calbi, Sterling Sound, N.Y.C.

Special thanks to James Mastro, Steve Almaas, Rod Pearce, Steve Fallon, Phil and Diane, Bob Singerman, Ed Steinberg, Keith and Kim, Mark and Danny, Jim and Randy and all our friends.

Photography—Phil Marino

Contact—The Bongos %Bob Singerman, 611 Broadway Suite 214, New York, New York 10012, (212) 473-1821

©1982 Fetish Records, Ltd.

In the Congo

In the Congo you looked right at me
In the Congo, In the Congo
In the Congo you made a promise to me
In the Congo, In the Congo
Natural enemies, natural predators
In the Congo, In the Congo
I want to row back home
I want to go back home.

In the Congo
In the Congo
In the Congo
In the Congo.

©1980 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

The Bulrushes

A cable reaches up to heaven
Unleavened bread comes down from
heaven.

You, You know I'm right, I'll tell you
You, You know I'm right.

Oh, Sally, let's look for baby Moses
Oh, Sally, guess what this is, Sally.

You, You know I'm right, I'll tell you
You, You know I'm right.

Oh, Sally, can you please come out
now, Sally?

Oh, Mother, can you guess what we are?
can you guess what we are?

You, You know I'm right, I'll tell you
You, You know I'm right

You, You know I'm right, I'll tell you.
I'll tell you.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Clay Midgets

Someone's inventing something:
Clay midgets dangle on a string;
Looking for reflective surface-
They walk around, and plan their lives
around love.

Dark walls of tragic plasters
Curtains stained and ruined by night;
Brooding frost haunts broken
windows —
Great horns in the gulf of night blow
fear.

Someone's forgetting something:
Clay midgets dangle on a string;
Pale hearts beat tides of passion —
They walk around, and plan their lives
around love.

I want to give you my love.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Video Eyes

I'm getting messages
Coming through my T.V.
They're telling me what to buy
They seem so stupid to me.

Video eyes
Idiot lies
You're receiving things that you can't
see

And they're coming to you through
your video eyes
Telling lies.

We're getting messages
Coming through our T.V.'s
They're only seconds long
They change the way that we see.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Glow in the Dark

"Flash lights when ready"
that's what she said to me.
"Flash lights when ready"
that's what she said to me.

"Some assembly required"
that's what I said to her.
"Some assembly required"
that's what I said to her.

oh, We're gonna glow in the dark,
we're gonna glow in the dark tonight!

©1980 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Telephoto Lens

Telephoto lens
alone in a city
making distant friends
tonight
Early morning ghost
won't let my phone ring
I won't get no snake bite tonight —
Complications keep you away from me
Complications keep you away
I've got a telephoto lens.

Telephoto Lens
alone in a city
making distant friends
tonight
Early morning ghost
won't let my phone ring
I won't be no sea-bass tonight —
Complications keep you away from me
Complications keep you away
I've got a telephoto lens.

©1980 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Certain Harbours

Pearl Harbour
was waiting
for something to happen —
Something happened in the night.
I'm nineteen
She's forty
I'm stationed she's rationed —
Tourists don't put up a fight.

The Nina
The Pinta
The Santa Maria —
Ships that passed us in the night.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Speaking Sands

Mountain climb
Glass mountain climb
Slip and slide
Mountain side.
Sea birds fly
Don't look down
White arrow south
Black satin sky.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Automatic Doors

When worlds collide, you know, I'll
stand clear
I'll want you near me and you'll be
here

One hundred people with a hundred
names

One hundred and one dalmations they
all look the same

They all have
Automatic doors

Automatic doors
Automatic doors.

(repeat)

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Hunting

This must mean something
This won't give clues
These thoughts are swarming, baby
They are saying things to you.

I-I-I'm hunting
I-I-I'm looking for you

I-I-I'm hunting
I-I-I'm looking for you

and I can't stop.

These things that happen
Are never clear

These things that happen, baby
Should never happen.

I-I-I'm hunting
I-I-I'm looking for you

I-I-I'm hunting . . .

©1980 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Zebra Club

Laura left her senses on the rug
She's meeting someone at the Zebra Club
She's breathing steady and she's
wearing stripes
Something tells her she's on fire
inside.

White leather, down at the Zebra Club
Black leather, down at the Zebra Club
White leather —
You're gonna see what I mean.

Michael left his senses on the rug
He's meeting Laura at the Zebra Club

He's feeling steady and he's wearing
stripes

Something tells him he's on fire
inside.

White leather, down at the Zebra Club
Black leather, down at the Zebra Club

White leather —
You're gonna see what I mean.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Three Wise Men

Three wise men stand in my way
Three wise men write letters in the
sand

It's no secret my hands are tied
White hot desert in my way.

Sad cool night
Sad refrain

Three wise men
Three cool cats

Can't think straight.
Can't think straight.

Three wise men stand in the sand
Three wise men their hands can't
think

It's no secret their hands are tied
White hot desert in their way.

Cool refrain
Sad cool men

Three wise nights
Three sad cats.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

Question Ball

A room of voices is calling me
Three glasses questioning me.
What do you want?
What do you want?

Why did you call?
You're a question ball.

The march of progress is calling me
Three decades questioning me.

What do you want?
What do you want?

Why did you call?
You're a question ball.

©1981 Miniature Music (ASCAP)

THE BONGOS
DRUMS ALONG
THE HUDSON

PVC 8909



- *1. IN THE CONGO 2:52
(Barone)
- 2. THE BULRUSHES 2:32
(Barone)
- 3. CLAY MIDGETS 2:42
(Barone)
- 4. VIDEO EYES 1:40
(Norris)
- 5. GLOW IN THE DARK 2:00
(Barone)
- 6. TELEPHOTO LENS 2:00
(Barone)
- 7. CERTAIN HARBOURS 2:57
(Barone/Norris/
Giannini)

SIDE 1
33 1/3 RPM
STEREO

Produced by The Bongos and
Ken Thomas, except *
produced by Mark Abel

All songs published by
Miniature Music (ASCAP)

© 1982 Fetish Records, Ltd.

Marketed by **Jem** Records, Inc. South Plainfield, NJ 07080 Pasadena, CA 91335 Printed in U.S.A.

THE BONGOS
DRUMS ALONG
THE HUDSON

PVC 8909



- 1. SPEAKING SANDS :29
(Barone)
- 2. BURNING BUSH 1:30
(Barone/Norris)
- 3. AUTOMATIC DOORS 2:00
(Barone)
- *4. HUNTING 2:12
(Barone)
- 5. ZEBRA CLUB 3:08
(Barone)
- 6. THREE WISE MEN 2:21
(Barone)
- *7. MAMBO SUN 4:30
(Bolan)
- 8. QUESTION BALL 1:36
(Barone)

SIDE 2
33 1/3 RPM
STEREO

Produced by The Bongos and
Ken Thomas, except *
produced by Mark Abel

All songs published by
Miniature Music (ASCAP), except 7
published by TRO-Essex International
(ASCAP)

© 1982 Fetish Records, Ltd.

Marketed by **Jem** Records, Inc. South Plainfield, NJ 07080 Pasadena, CA 91335 Printed in U.S.A.