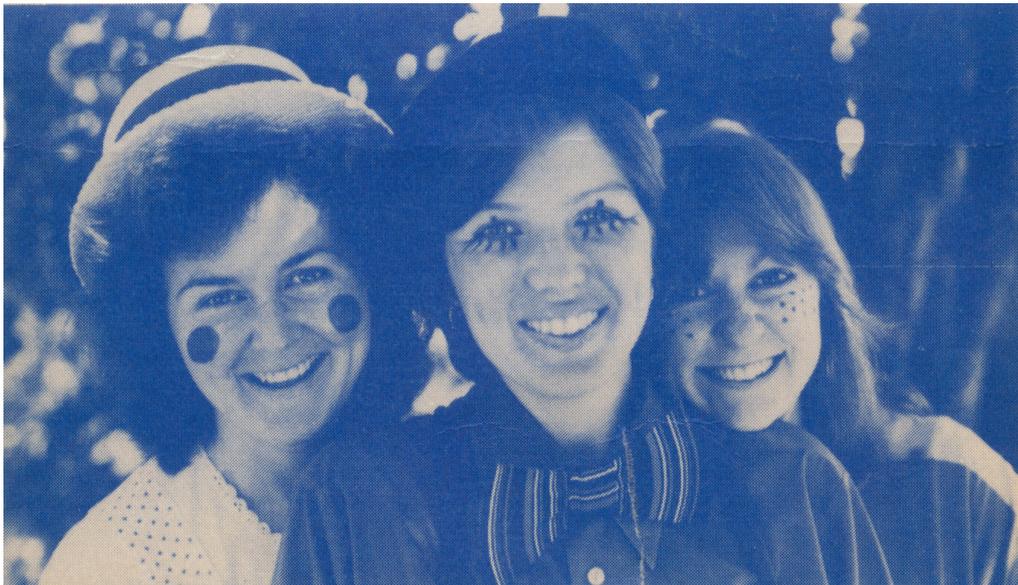




WE WENT TO SEE
album lyrics
the three buskerteers



Mandy Dyson, Kathy Pike & Sue Oliver

WE WENT TO SEE THE THREE BUSKERTEERS

Side One

- 1. OH ADELAIDE! (Dyson-Oliver-Pike)**
- 2. BABIES (Dyson-Oliver-Pike)**
- 3. LISTEN! (Dyson)**
- 4. DON'T LIFT THE OTHER NOSTRIL
(Dyson-Oliver-Pike)**
- 5. TO BEE OR NOT TO BEE (Dyson)**
- 6. JOE ZACHARY (Pike)**

Side Two

- 1. APE BOOGIE (Dyson-Oliver-Pike)**
- 2. SIX LITTLE CLOWNS (Dyson)**
- 3. IN YOUR LOVE (Dyson)**
- 4. CHICKENS (Dyson-Oliver-Pike)**
- 5. I CRIED IN THE NIGHT (Dyson)**
- 6. COOL CATS (Pike)**

**Kathy Pike : vocals, ac.guitar, kazoo, blocks,
washboard.**

**Mandy Dyson : vocals, ac.guitar, kazoo, bells,
mandolin, maraccas, claves.**

**Sue Oliver : vocals, ac.guitar, kazoo, cowbell,
icebell, hand & foot tamborine,
bells, washboard, claves, wood,
blocks, metal gueros, vibra-slap,
cabasa, congas, duck caller.**

Arrangements, noises and smiles : the girls.

Bass : Dave Jackson.

**Produced and engineered by Rod Boucher.
Recorded July-Oct 1981, Adelaide, S.Aust.**



WE WENT TO SEE THE THREE BUSKERTEERS

**STEREO
8129 S**

**OH ADELAIDE! : BABIES : LISTEN! : DON'T LIFT
THE OTHER NOSTRIL : TO BEE OR NOT TO BEE
JOE ZACHARY.**

**APE BOOGIE : SIX LITTLE CLOWNS : IN YOUR
LOVE : CHICKENS : I CRIED IN THE NIGHT : COOL
CATS.**



WE WENT TO SEE

lyrics & chords

the three buskerteers

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01 OH ADELAIDE!

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02 BABIES

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03 LISTEN!

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04 DON'T LIFT THE OTHER NOSTRIL

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05 TO BEE OR NOT TO BEE

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06 JOE ZACHARY

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07 APE BOOGIE

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08 SIX LITTLE CLOWNS

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09 IN YOUR LOVE

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10 CHICKENS

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11 I CRIED IN THE NIGHT

© Mandy Dyson

12 COOL CATS

© Kathy Pike

01 OH ADELAIDE!

© Mandy Dyson, Sue Oliver, Kathy Pike 1981

Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we all love Adelaide
Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we'll stick with you

Oh Adelaide, you are so original (you're so original)
with your Festival of Arts (arty farty arty farty - pie floaters)
the city of Churches (Amen)
with a pub on every corner (hic, give us another one, love)
become a connoisseur of wines
but don't you drink the water

When I survey (when I survey)
old Adelaide (old Adelaide)
I saw you were so square
(or at least you were full of them)
There's old Victoria (well she's pretty square)
and then there's Hurtle (rush rush)
and there's good old Wellington (you can give him the boot)
then there's Light (well he ain't heavy)

Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we all love Adelaide
Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we'll stick with you
Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we all love Adelaide
Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we'll stick with you

You're a city of culture
The Athens of the south
from your Rundle Mall buskers (don't clap just throw money)
to your state Opera House (Figaro Figaro)
You gave us Rod Boucher, "No worries Luv - Yoohoo"
and Joan Sutherland (she's from Broken Hill – well it's not that far away)
What about Kamal? He's from Ceylon (close?)
Who is from Adelaide?
Humphrey B-Bear
We've got the Festival Theatre (oom bah bah oom bah bah)
where the Torrens flows by (oom bah bah oom bah bah)
and when the floods in we've got the floating Pop-Eye (the floating Pop-Eye)
You gave us peanut paste
and bung fritz (health food of a nation)
and Woodie's lemonade
Don Dunnie's cookbook
it's epicurean Adelaide, Adelaide

Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we all love Adelaide
Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we'll stick with you
Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we all love Adelaide
Oh Adelaide, oh Adelaide, we'll stick with you

02 BABIES

© Mandy Dyson, Sue Oliver, Kathy Pike 1981

Bald headed babies, they have such kissable heads
Little babies walking on their wobbly little legs
They are fun to cuddle, they kiss with sloppy lips
They love to chew your nose off and wiggle off your hips

Babies wear their nappies in triangles and kites
They have pink and blue ones but mostly they're just white
And when they're dirty they are brown
And if they're sick they're green
But it's Datsun yellow from the breast feds I have seen

Babies keep you running and babies slow you down
Babies get you laughing and babies make you frown
Babies pull your hair out and turn you into clowns
But if it weren't for babies, there'd be no one around

Little babies crawling exploration on their minds
Everything goes in the mouth whatever they can find
They'll spread rubbish in your house put honey in your hair
They don't care if you're in church they'll chunder anywhere

Babies keep you running and babies slow you down
Babies get you laughing and babies make you frown
Babies pull your hair out and turn you into clowns
But if it weren't for babies, there would be no one around

Rock-a-bye baby on the tree top
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall
Down will come baby cradle and all

Rock-a-bye baby (rock a bye baby)
on the tree top (on that tree top)
When the wind blows (that ole wind blows)
the cradle will rock (rock rock rock)
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall
Down will come baby cradle and all

03 LISTEN!

© Mandy Dyson 1981

Are you prepared to have people think you are odd?
(you're odd, you're odd – actually I'm even)
Are you prepared to have Christians say you are not of God?
(not of God, not of God)
Are you prepared to have your family and friends quietly think that you are nuts?
(nuts to you – going round the bend)
Are you prepared to have people think you are strange?
Are you prepared to undergo a very lasting change?
Are you ready to move where ever the Master says, "Go"

Well it happened to Jeremiah (Jeremiah)
It happened to Isaiah (Isaiah)
It sure did to Moses (Moses)
and even to a funny old bloke called Noah-ses
(Noah-ses? Had to rhyme with Moses)
Would you walk naked through the streets for three years?
(Naked? Three years?)
Like Isaiah going red to your ears
(blush blush)
Come to think, don't you think you'd offend?
The Festival of Light would have got you by then

Well it happened to Jeremiah (Jeremiah)
It happened to Isaiah (Isaiah)
It sure did to Moses (Moses)
and even to a funny old bloke called Noah-ses
Would you live on locusts and honey (yuk!)
And just wear skins like John the B? (pinch pinch)
Would you go out and tell the people they are wrong (you're wrong!)
And get thrown down a well and left all day long? (splush)

Well it happened to Jeremiah (Jeremiah)
It happened to Isaiah (Isaiah)
It sure did to Moses (Moses)
and even to a funny old bloke called Noah-ses

Listen to His voice,
Listen, make a choice
All or nothing, darkness or light
The spirit or men, the day not the night

Listen to His voice,
Listen, make a choice
All or nothing, darkness or light
The spirit or men, the day not the night

Listen to His voice (to his voice)
Listen, make a choice (make a choice)
All or nothing, darkness or light
The spirit or men, the day not the night
Listen to His voice

04 DON'T LIFT THE OTHER NOSTRIL

© Mandy Dyson, Sue Oliver, Kathy Pike 1981

"Up your nose!"
Girls, Jesus said, "Turn the other cheek"
"So don't lift the other nostril, just turn the other cheek."

Through all life's situations, it won't all go your way
Some will be quite nasty, some folks won't say "G'day" (G'day)
But if you listen to this song you won't go up the creek
Don't lift the other nostril, just turn the other cheek.

CHORUS

Don't lift the other nostril, just turn the other cheek.
If there's a stink don't be a fink, just turn the other cheek.

When you're dining out one night with an important guest
The waiter brings the menu you order all the best
He brings you your order and spills it in your lap (really? Oh, what?)
and tips it down your neck (You're kidding! Oh no!)
and drops it on your head (how revolting! Yuk!)
and then shoves it in your face (Where was this? Mmm, Dillingers. Ooh)
Would you lift the other nostril, or turn the other cheek?

CHORUS

You're standing in a phone box, you've been there for three hours
You turn and face a lady who's looking very sour
And she says, "Rack off noddy" (I beg your pardon)
"Get lost hairy legs" (What?)
"Up your nose with a rubber hose
and twice as far with a chocolate bar" (ha!)
What would you do?
Would you resort to similar violent and antisocial vocabulary?
Or would you not let it worry you and go your merry way?
Well, we say ha ha,

CHORUS

When your friends ridicule you and say that you're a nerd (Kathy's a nerd)
Everything you say and do they think it's just absurd (yep!)
Well don't try to get your own back there's more in life to do
Don't lift the other nostril, just turn the other cheek.

CHORUS

When they're out to get you but you're not in the wrong (in the wrong, in the wrong)
Everyone says that you are bad well just think of this song (this song, this song)
Don't get hot and bothered and don't get sad and blue (and pink, and purple and yellow,
and green and turquoise, and spots and stripes and sorry)
Don't lift the other nostril, just turn the other cheek.

LAST CHORUS

Don't lift the other nostril, just turn the other cheek.
If there's a stink don't be a fink, just turn the other cheek.
Don't lift the other nostril, just turn the other cheek.
If there's a stink don't be a fink, just turn the other cheek.

05 TO BEE OR NOT TO BEE

© Mandy Dyson 1981

Buzzie is a bee she lives right out of town
Humming in blue gums singing in the salvation jane
Work is a game
Buzzie hovers over the flowers on the ground
Joy is all around she gives a little leap in the air
God's every where
She don't get down in the mouth too often
Kookaburra's singing a happy song.
There's a God up above keeping things together
She's being herself no more no less

Buzzie is a bee she lives right out of town
Humming in blue gums singing in the salvation jane
Work is a game
Buzzie does a little dance upon the comb
friends all gather around
To see where the nectar came from
She's singing a song
She don't get down in the mouth too often
Kookaburra's singing a happy song
There's a God up above keeping things together
She's being herself no more no less

Kazoo rendition

I don't know what happens to bees hereafter
But I know for sure, there's a home when I die
And not a pie in the sky
I don't get down in the mouth too often
My spirit's singing a happy song
There's a God up above keeping things together
I'm being myself no more no less

Buzzie is a bee she lives right out of town
Humming in blue gums singing in the salvation jane
Work is a game

06 JOE ZACHARY

© Kathy Pike 1981

Joe Zachary was a man
Who held success in his hand.
But he tried real hard to understand
The reason why he had no satisfaction.
The people said, "You, you are a fool
Just do what you must do".

But sometimes he wondered,
Sometimes he wondered.
So he got up on his horse
They didn't have cars in those days of course
He went out searching for peace of mind.
He just took off and left everything behind.
And the people said, "You, you are a fool
Just do what you must do".
But off he wandered, off he wandered.

He searched high and low
Through the forest, the desert and the snow
Round the bend and up the creek
In the country and the city streets.
And the people said "You, you are a fool.
Just do what you used to do.
You're just wasting time.
You can't find peace of mind".

Then one night under the stars
While Joe was gazing off afar.
He suddenly had an inspiration
That it had been his inclination
To live life just for himself
Not thinking much of anyone else.
But someone had said a long time ago
"Follow me and I will show you how to live
and how to give and how to love your God above".
And Joe said, "I, I was a fool
To do what I used to do
Now I will follow, Jesus I will follow, you.
I was a fool, I was a fool
To do, to do what I used to do
What I used to do.
Now I will follow, Jesus I will follow, you

07 APE BOOGIE

© Mandy Dyson, Sue Oliver, Kathy Pike 1981

See that monkey in the tree
he looks a bit like us.
He's got an ugly grinning face
and he makes a lot of fuss.
But if you want to tell me
that I came from an ape,
well I just want to ask you,
"Who made the monkey that turned into us?"

CHORUS

Ape boogie, we're gonna take you back,
we're gonna take you back whoah oh oh
Ape boogie, we're gonna take you back
we're gonna take you back to the truth.

There's chimpanzees with a lot of fleas
and pick each others nits.
Orangutans who hang in gangs
and swing around in fits.
And though they seem quite human,
there's lots they haven't got.
Will anyone please tell me,
"Who made the monkey that turned into us?"

CHORUS x2

Gorillas like to stare at us
behind their iron bars.
They leap and shriek and run around
they like to feel like stars.
You might know someone like that
who seems just like an ape.
Well they're still more than monkey,
"Who made the monkey that turned into us?"

LAST CHORUS

Ape boogie, we're gonna take you back,
we're gonna take you back whoah oh oh
Ape boogie, we're gonna take you back
we're gonna take you back to the truth.
Ape boogie, we're gonna take you back,
we're gonna take you back whoah oh oh
Ape boogie, we're gonna take you back
we're gonna take you back to the truth.

08 SIX LITTLE CLOWNS

© Mandy Dyson 1981

CHORUS

Well I got six little clowns
that make funny sounds
at the back of my house.
They all come waddling out
when I give 'em a shout.
I got six little clowns.

Well there's George and Ethel,
Tweedledum and Tweedledee,
and Grace she's the smallest,
and of course there's Leftie.

CHORUS

Well they swim on the dam
in the rain or the shine.
They're down there almost
all of the time.
They wash and they splash
and they don't have a care.
They put their heads down
with their tails in the air.

CHORUS x2

Oh they're always together
they're close friends and true.
If one was left alone
they wouldn't know what to do.
They're all friends of mine
and I love 'em a lot
even if they laugh when it isn't a joke.

LAST CHORUS x2

Well I got six little clowns
that make funny sounds
at the back of my house.
They all come waddling out
when I give 'em a shout.
I got six little clowns.

09 IN YOUR LOVE

© Mandy Dyson 1981

I don't think I ever want to leave you.
I don't think I'd ever have a home
without you and your love.
I don't think I'd ever get it together,
I don't think I'd be in one piece
without you and your strength.
You led me out on my own,
but you didn't leave me alone.
You're keeping me safe and sound
in your love.
I'm just gonna follow on
if you keep on keeping me strong
'cos I know I belong
in your love.

I don't think I ever want to leave you,
I know that I need you every day.
I need you and your love.
I know that your spirit keeps me together
I know it's your power that always wins
I need you and your strength.

My head would just start to pop
and everything would just stop.
My life would be a great flop
without you.
There'd be no frame for my brain
I think I might go insane
I'd know I'd be a great pain
without you.

La, la, la, la

I don't think I ever want to leave you.
I don't think I'd ever have a home
without you and your love.

10 CHICKENS

© Mandy Dyson, Sue Oliver, Kathy Pike 1981

Prologue:

This is the theme song of the Chicken Liberation Front.
Those poor forgotten creatures taken for granted for so long.
They aren't all that they're cracked up to be.
Oh they're all white.
That was a terrible yolk.
And for those of you cooped up at home
Here is, chickens!

Where would we be without chickens?
Wonderful, wonderful chickens.
Chickens lay eggs and chickens have legs
and run around squawking all day.

We wouldn't have omelettes or egg soufflé
No more egg-flips to start the day.
No more pavlovas to make you sick
or scrambled eggs to whip up quick.

We wouldn't get up in the morning
If the cock didn't crow.
No more soft downy feathers
to fill up your pillow.

You couldn't fertilise your garden
without chickenpoop
and no more chickens to cook.

Where would we be without chickens?
Wonderful, wonderful chickens.
Chickens lay eggs and chickens have legs
and run around squawking all day.

Think of the plight of the chicken
whose life is poverty stricken.
Cooped up in sheds bashing their heads
trying to lay some more eggs.
It should be the year of the chook,
so let's take a very hard look
at what we have done to these innocent ones.
So let's give a cheer for the chook.

11 I CRIED IN THE NIGHT

© Mandy Dyson 1981

I cried in the night till I heard your voice
I cried in the night till I heard your voice
There was such wisdom there
Oh how could I despair
Let me hear your voice
Oh my God
Let me hear your voice
Oh my God

I cried in the night till I saw your face
I cried in the night till I saw your face
I saw such beauty there
No sorrow could compare
Let me see your face
Oh my God
Let me see your face
Oh my God

I cried in the night till I knew your love
I cried in the night till I knew your love
What love to come to me
I know you're all I need
Let me know your love
Oh my God
Let me know your love
Oh my God

What love to come to me
I know you're all I need
Let me know your love
Oh my God
Let me know your love
Oh my God
Let me know your love
Oh my God
Let me know your love
Oh my God

12 COOL CATS

© Kathy Pike 1981

Let me take you to a place
where you never see no human face
when you're tucked in bed
and you're fast asleep
The Cool Cats prowl

Go cats, go cats, go cats go
what they do nobody knows
Go cats, go cats, go cats go
in the black of the night

Quietly they move on padded feet
in your garden on your roof and in your street
like silence in motion
The Cool Cats prowl
Cool Cats, Cool Cats,
Cool Cats, Cool Cats, Cool Cats yeah
in the black of the night
in the black of the night

They've got nowhere that they call home
no little place to call their own
got no bills and pay no rent
The Cool Cats that prowl
And if you lay awake one night
and hear the cats you may realise
There's more to life than meets the eye
There's powers of darkness and a power of light
The battle is raging day and night
The cats may know and the cats may see
what isn't obvious to you and me

Cool Cats, Cool Cats,
Cool Cats, Cool Cats, Cool Cats yeah
in the black of the night
Whose gonna follow the Light?
'cos it's safe in the Light
Jesus He is the Light