

## roxette: marie fredriksson - vocals. per gessle - vocals & rhythm guitar.

**roxette band:** clarence öfwerman - keyboards, programming, grand piano, barrel organ & hammond-organ. anders herrlin - programming & electric bass. jonas isacsson - 6 & 12-string electric guitars, 6 & 12-string acoustic guitars, slide guitar & mandolin. pelle alsing - additional drums & hihats. staffan öfwerman - additional backing vocals.

**joyride.** words & music: per gessle. published by jimmy fun music. i hit the road out of nowhere, i had to jump in my car and be a rider in a love game following the stars, don't need no book of wisdom, i get no money talk at all. she has a train going downtown, she's got a club on the moon and she's telling all her secrets in a wonderful balloon. oh she's the heart of the funfair, she's got me whistling her private tune. and it all begins where it ends, and she's all mine, my magic friend. she says: hello, you fool, i love you, c'mon join the joyride, join the joyride. she's a flower, i can paint her, she's a child of the sun, we're a part of this together, could never turn around and run. don't need no fortune teller to know where my lucky love belongs oh no. cos it all begins again when it ends, and we're all magic friends. she says: hello, you fool, i love you, c'mon join the joyride, join the joyride. hello, you fool, i love you, c'mon join the joyride, be a joyrider. i take you on a skyride, a feeling like you're spellbound. the sunshine is a lady who rox you like a baby. whistling: per gessle. narrator: dave edwards.

**hotblooded.** words: per gessle. music: marie fredriksson/per gessle. published by jimmy fun music/shock the music. you know i'm hotblooded, baby... get on up and kick it all the systems are ready to go. well, are you ready or not? hey, i gotta know! baby, lay down the blues and let those guitars bleed. i'm everything you wanted, i'm all you ever need. cos i'm hotblooded, hotblooded, i need your lovin', i need your love so bad. flash all the lights, i'll be a camera tonight. i'll snap the look on your face when i'm squeezing you tight. yea, sisters o'soul, we gotta burn this old house down. keep on beatin' those drums, keep on pumpin' up that sound, yea yea yea yea yea. hotblooded, i'm hotblooded, i need your lovin', i need your love so bad. i'm hotblooded, hotblooded, you gotta know it, i need a shot of love so bad. i stay up late where the night's alive. no sleep at all i work nine to five. it's honey do that and honey do this: "can i call you home?" "can i call you home?" "can i call?" - you can call me miss... harmonica: jalle lorensen. tambourine. per gessle. backing vocals: staffan öfwerman.

**fading like a flower (every time you leave).** words & music: per gessle. published by jimmy fun music. in a time where the sun descends alone, i ran a long long way from home to find a heart that's made of stone. i will try, i just need a little time to get your face right out of my mind, to see the world through different eyes. every time i see you oh i try to hide away but when we meet it seems i can't let go. every time you leave the room i feel i'm fading like a flower. tell me why? when i scream there's no reply, when i reach out there's nothing to find, when i sleep i break down and cry. every time i see you oh i try to hide away but when we meet it seems i can't let go. every time you leave the room i feel i'm fading like a flower. fading like a rose, fading like a rose, beaten by the storm, talking to myself, getting washed by the rain, it's such a cold cold town. backing vocals: staffan öfwerman.

**knockin' on every door.** words & music: per gessle. published by jimmy fun music. hey now honey, you got to face the floor. you headed for the heart but you couldn't find the door. could you? could you? well, i'm standing in the sun but i'm living in the rain. i got to get a-whirlin' like a human hurricane over you, over you. now you're looking like a fox on the run. and you're faster than a shot from a gun. i'm pointing at you, oh you. talking 'bout you, hey you. i thought we had love in store - you keep on knockin' on every door. babe, i've seen it all before - you keep on knockin' on every door. ain't no lovin' you ignore - you keep on knockin' on every door. keep keep knock knockin' on every door - you keep on knockin' on every door. hey now honey, time is all you've spent. you moved into the bed but you couldn't pay the rent. could you? in the twinkle of an eye you electrify. i got to get a-shootin' like a rocket in the sky, bye bye, goodbye. now you're burning like you're hot on the scene. don't you love to steal a part of my dream? i'm looking at you, oh you. talking 'bout you, yea you. i thought we had love in store - you keep on knockin' on every door. babe, i've seen it all before - you keep on knockin' on every door. ain't no sugar you ignore - you keep on knockin' on every door. keep keep knock knockin' on every door. i thought we used to have love in store - you keep on knockin' on every door. hey babe, don't run around here no more - you keep on knockin' on every door. ain't no sugar you ignore - you keep on knockin' on every door. keep keep knock knockin' on every door - you keep on knockin' on every door. you'd better learn your lesson now...

**spending my time.** words: per gessle. music: per gessle/mats persson. published by jimmy fun music. what's the time? seems it's already morning. i see the sky, it's so beautiful and blue. the tv's on but the only thing showing is a picture of you. oh i get up and make myself some coffee. i try to read a bit but the story's too thin. i thank the lord above that you're not here to see me in this shape i'm in. spending my time, watching the days go by. feeling so small, i stare at the wall, hoping that you think of me too. i'm spending my time. i try to call but i don't know what to tell you. i leave a kiss on your answering machine. oh help me please, is there someone who can make me wake up from this dream? spending my time, watching the days go by. feeling so small, i stare at the wall, hoping that you are missing me too. i'm spending my time, watching the sun go down. i fall asleep to the sound of "tears of a clown", a prayer gone blind. i'm spending my time. my friends keep telling me: hey, life will go on, time will make sure i'll get over you. this silly game of love - you play, you win only to lose.

**watercolours in the rain.** words: per gessle. music: marie fredriksson. published by jimmy fun music/shock the music. going through the motions. ending up nowhere at all. can't see the sun on my wall. going through emotions. ending up on a frozen morning with a heart not even broken. seems i've been running all my life all my life. seems i've been running all my life all my life like watercolours in the rain. find a place to settle down. get a job in a city nearby and watch the trains roll on by. i'll find the falling star. i'll fall in love with the eyes of a dreamer and a dream worth believing. seems i've been running all my life all my life. seems i've been running all my life all my life like watercolours in the rain. stringpart composed by clarence öfwerman. strings arranged & conducted by henrik janson.

**produced by clarence öfwerman** for carlos government music except "physical fascination" produced by clarence öfwerman & anders herrlin.

recording studios: emi studios, stockholm, sweden, tits & ass, halmstad, sweden. engineers: anders herrlin, alar suurna & lennart haglund. dates: january-november 1990. mixed by alar suurna, clarence öfwerman & roxette. at emi, stockholm. mastered by george marino at sterling sound, new york.

american representation: herbie herbert management. san francisco, usa. european representation: ema-telstar. lidingö, sweden. business representation: jan & lena beime. örebro, sweden. jimmy fun music & shock the music are administered worldwide by emi music publishing.

sleeve design: kjell andersson with roxette. photography: mattias edwall. set designer: mikael varhelyi/rififi. marie's wardrobe: sofia eriksson & efva attling.

thanx to: marie dimberg, kjell andersson, rolf nygren, roel kruize, lena & jan beime, blixten henriksson, thomas johansson, dave edwards, tor nielsen, agneta c., the ema-telstar staff, herbie herbert, mats persson, robert thorne, wayne mejia, emi records worldwide, ulf andreasson, maria bailey, kicki & larz lundgren, hoss, bengt z., zo-so lindström, rickenbacker guitars, nysse & our famous roadcrew: bullen, skuggan, massaro, masse, thom a. o.

spiritual guide to mr. gessle: åsa nordin. special thanks to johan from marie.

**the big L.** words & music: per gessle. published by jimmy fun music. she's the top, she's got the world on a string. she makes me boogie, makes me do anything yea yea. - hey now, touch the sky, you've got a certain kind of look in your eyes. well, she's a miracle, she's all that i need like the water and the air that i breathe yea yea. - hey now, reach the sky, there's a certain kind of look in your smile. and i know what love can do. yes i know what hearts can do. the big love is taking the wheel, the big love goes head over heels, the big lust, bring it into the small world, the bigger, the better. big love, waiting to catch the big one, head over heels, the big one, bring it into the small world. i'm building the big big love, i'm building the big big love. it's kinda strange, a bit mysterious, i gotta take it oh so so serious. - hey now, touch the sky, you've got a certain kind of look in your eyes. it used to be so hard, so lonely at night, well, she's my baby and i'm feeling alright. - hey now, move the sky, there's a certain kind of look in that smile. when i'm making love with her. when i'm making love to her yea. it has to be a big thing. it's bringing me to my knees. has to be a big thing, big thing, ya know what i'm saying... harmonica: jonas isacsson. backing vocals: staffan öfwerman.

**(do you get) excited?** words: per gessle. music: per gessle/mats persson. published by jimmy fun music. when the day gets dark over a thousand streets and you feel your heart is a living beat. when you're all alone and you close your eyes, naked to the bone the dream comes alive. do you get excited when i touch you in the night? my oh my... do you get excited when i meet you every night? you won't let the night pass you by. when your body's hot, the window's open wide. this moment's all you got in this race of life. when you feel the fire is getting close to you, hey baby, you know i'm lonely too. do you get excited when i touch you in the night? my oh my... do you get excited when i meet you every night? you won't let the night pass you by. i wanna know. drums: pelle alsing. backing vocals: mia lindgren & staffan öfwerman.

**small talk.** words & music: per gessle. published by jimmy fun music. it's not the chapters he reads when you're feeling low down. it's not the touch of his skin when you kiss him goodnight. it's not the money he spends when you want to buy a daydream and not that miracle smile that makes the sky bright. it's not the way his hands behave when you've turned out the light. it's the small small small talk that makes it all happen. small small small talk that makes you want to fly, yes it does. it's not the way he believes in you like a religion. it's not the thrill that you get when he's holding you tight. it's not the way his eyes persuade you to stay the night. it's the small small small talk that makes it all happen (just like that). small small small talk that makes you feel like flying, yes it does. information, heart and soul, a whisper, a word. confessions that have to be heard. small small talk, small small talk. come on now, come on now, come on - you make it rock so heavenly. come on now, come on now, come on - you seem to talk so heavenly. big words... small talk... backing vocals: staffan öfwerman.

**physical fascination.** words & music: per gessle. published by jimmy fun music. hi! i got to go, get aboard attack a love jet heaven and back. my-my-my-my-my-my-my. and i got to find a power station with a beat, i can't take no conversation. my-my-my-my-my-my-my. looking for the inspiration. all succumb to the physical fascination, all succumb to the physical fascination. hi! shake shake it up, this love divine. you're out of touch, babe, i'm going out of my mind. my-my-my-my-my-my-mind. talk to me! why don't you talk to me? c'mon and use your body language and have yourself a good time. my-my-my-my-my-my-my. and radiate your sweet temptation. all succumb to the physical fascination, all surrender to the physical fascination. yea yea yea yea.

**things will never be the same.** words & music: per gessle. published by jimmy fun music. lay it down, pull my heart to the ground. time's getting cold, now the leaves all turn hard and blue. and i know when i gaze to the sun, no place to hide i got nowhere to run from you, away from you. hold me now girl, i don't know when, when we will ever meet again. that was then, baby, this is now, i try to get over you. losing you... things will never be the same. can you hear me call your name? if we changed it back again things would never be... in your hand, babe, i don't understand, you've got the eyes of a child but you hurt like a man always do, always do. touch me now girl, i don't know when, when we will ever meet again. that was then, baby, this is now, time won't get over you. losing you... things will never be the same. can you hear me call your name? if we changed it back again things would never be the same.

**perfect day.** words: per gessle. music: per gessle/mats persson. published by jimmy fun music. breathe some faith into my chest. lay me down, i need the rest. ever since the sky turned grey i've waited for the perfect day. hey now - it seems you've always touched me like the sun. there's no escape for the broken-hearted, there's no return once you've lost your way. i say a prayer now our love's departed that you'll come back to stay and bring the perfect day. blinded by a crazy light i fell into the darkest night. those magic ties, the two of us, i couldn't see it turn to dust. hey now - it seems you've always reached me like the sun. there's no escape for the broken-hearted, there's no return once you've lost your way. i say a prayer now your love's departed that you'll come back to stay. bring back the perfect day. accordion: kjell öhman.