

Padres night



All Rights Reserved, National Library Board, Singapore

november '91

Tonight you'll see another face
Another broken gaze
By the light that barely burns on
She's held by electric wire
Deliver a crying baby
Naive so what you'll bring her
Home wherever she wants to

November Ninety One
I thought it'd rain forever
Forever

Did you see her
Did she steal your heart by chance

I'd like to know your crime
When you hear your heartbeat
Slipping, by beat

Goodnight
She floats across the dancehall
Towards that exit door
She's wasting every moment

water

Rainwater colliding made a splashing tune
You pick it up and heard a sound that fill
Down your artery vein
Something inside sang some songs that nearly slit your wrist

I'd like to know
how you survive
all those lonely nights
if that's how
you survive
all those lonely nights

Rainwater colliding caused a human crack
A photograph of her still remains intact
Hiding from the sun but still the colour runs
Like water choked up within your heart

kiss in the dark

Kiss in the dark
You bit my tongue
Experience plays a certain part
Did I tell you
I love you
Is that what love's supposed to do
What's that song
You're humming along
Its Humpback Oak you've fallen for
Did I tell you
I love them too
But you're the one I love hardcore

I try cos I'd love to see you
I'm dying to see you bleed

You look real cool
Almost unreal

Late last night really surreal
With stars in the sky
We stole a few
Is that what love's supposed to do

I try cos I'd love to see you
I'm dying to see you bleed

Kiss in the dark
We last a while
We last as long as we want it to last
I'll go with you
I trust you would
Heal my heart or tear me apart

let her shine

There is a woman living inside you
There's a home you should try to run to
Do not for honour
Not just a lover
Not a homophobic tool
For someone you knew
A hand and a brush
Sliding fingers locked within a hush
A gentle whisper in your ear
I'm mesmerised by your loving fear

Here comes nightlight
Let her shine
Let her shine
Over her neckline
Let her shine

There is a patient
A sickly patience
Who hovers around your malaria bed
And gently whispers
I love you lover
I'll send you flowers to slow down your hours

Just like you
I'm so afraid
I might fall
in love with you
Just like you
I might wait
forever and ever
for your regal grace

There is a man
Forty five
Virgin daughter and a dying wife
He's praying Buddha
Playing Judas
He paid by credit card for luck

...on

Where is your diary
Read by patience
A worthless disaster full of least what you wanted
Trading secrets
Valued by others

They're reading
your diary
and they look
so turned on

Found the key from a worn out page
Picked the key words to turn the next page
Out the doorway
Don't look back
Found the staircase
It's still a dead end
Let's end it now
Play defence
Oh my
What balls man
Don't look back
Bum... Shine on

sustain

The walls keep crumbling
Your nervous hands shake
Closed the door
And night was formed
The bedsheets crumpled
Your writings stained by ink and flaws
Sealed by your last call
Then I heard you coming
You're naked and breathing
Now we hang on cos tonight won't end
And I spoke quite slowly
My words precisely
You held my hands in your bra
We lost all sense

Sustain

You heard me coming
We're naked and breathing
How we hang on tonight won't end
We could die so slowly

So tired and seething
How we held on through the night so damped

Sustain

The walls keep crumbling
My nervous hand shakes
Closed the door

into a haze

Waiting
for my love
From behind some secret
to close my eyes
to come
and make me sigh

Like the waves that found her shoreline
Closer than ever
Its now or never

Call her name like the wind that's losing rain
Lose your way like a drug inside your head
Then fly away
Run away into a haze

I've read the letter she sent to me
In baby language mystery
Still waiting for my love to come
And she needs some more
So she calls and calls
Tears tear her
Tore up her letter

heroes

You could dream on
Baby you're the best
You are so special while it lasts
You're the terror
Need no knives
Your laugh will send them running for you autograph
Was it really hard to understand
How you found the meaning of luck by chance
Was it really easy to turn it up
You hit the switch and let it pass

You have always been my hero
Play cool
Play a fool

You're still dreaming
Baby you're the best
You're so special
Now everyone has left

You're the error waiting for a wound to bless
Left a note
Thank you
Applause
Just like that

We could dream on baby
Unlike the rest
Perhaps because we're laid-back in class
We're the malice
Desperate for a home to crash
Stubbed out
Half burnt with your cigarette ash

shame

Between the moment you walk in
And the time the movie ends
You can hear them whispering
About the scene for them to laugh

They could not possibly know
Here's possible to show
Pretend pretend it's really cold
And pray you'll never
be their joke

And be shamed
Your favourite peer group pleasure

Toilet doors locked from the inside
Like a prison you've learnt to like
Smell cold ground
Tears and diarrhoea

Outside this door there's more to fear
When you sum up all the horrors
Found and lost on the toilet doors
From all those telephone numbers
They just ring on in your ears

Like a Shame

night

Night
Lovers held their breath then fly
Night
Loving anyone who tried
Since everyone has gone somewhere
We'll be alright

You and I could
You and I would
You and I should pull through

Night
Lovers closed their eyes and sigh
Night
Loving anyone who cries
Since everyone has gone somewhere
We'll be alright

You and I could
You and I would
You and I should
pull through the night

Padres thank Frank Lee, Laurent Ong Little, Esther Lim (make-up artist), Jessica Ong, Kim Wan Dill, Willie Ng, GrEg, Jo-Anne Fan, George Ong, Peter Wong (Wong San's), Bert Koh, David Choy, Huey Wong, Eric Khoo, David Lee, Brian Hong, Janette Loh, Mabelyn Ow, Chai Lai Fung, Stanley Neo, Sandra Kase, Ah Boy (TNT), Sam Duann, Chen Tuan Tuan, Ngiam Kwang Hwa, Zulkifli Othman, Jennifer Chia, Mike Seet, Mike Ho, Connie Tay, Joey Mak, Jeff Chia, Paul Yan, Beast, Landy Chang, Virginia Chuang, Heidi Chen, Will Lin, Sam Ho, Sean Chan, Simon Leow, Randolph Arriola, Joseph Tan (Livonia) and Steven Low (Roomful of Blues). And lastly, the two clowns for the backing vocals on Water.

Thanks to Levi's® for the jeans.

Joe thanks Patrick Chng, Philip Cheah, Nazir Husain, Eric Khoo, Esther Ng, Irene Ng, Hock Hai and Joanne, and my late mother, Lai Kwee Lan.

Nigel thanks Huey, my family especially Marc and Kim, The Mother, Razali, souls of Tower Records, Ray Aziz, Azhar Ray Tambi, Annie for being one of the "geng", Ah Boy, Steven Low, all my friends for the support and all those who had never believed in us, for the inspiration.

Evan thanks my family, Joe, Dean, Nigel, Anthony Wee, Josephine Choo, Eradat B. Hashim and Adams of MV, June Koh, George Chua, Noel Yeo, Faith "cluv" Yang, Daniel Choo and all my beautiful friends for their support.

Ren thanks everyone for puttin' up and actually tryin' a catch my farts, whole lotta lurrpity lurrp to Mum, Dad, Ray Khor, Blue, Thambi and Ane, my darling cat Coeow, Bee, Steven and all at Roomful of Blues, Shams, Anand, Piere, Roy, Rodney, Rendie, Dick and all at Chua Joo Huat, special thank to... The Verve, Silent Sorrow (R.I.P.), Livonia and all other bands (you know who you are!), Josephine and all friends in Taiwan, Jeff and Paul (my angels), couldn't have done it without support and understanding of Suhain G., Sham T., James T., Bambang and T.H.G., all other friends and beautiful ones.

Lead Vocals: Joe Ng
Guitars, Backing Vocals: Nigel Hogan
Bass, Backing Vocals: Evan Tan
Drums: Ren

Songs By: Padres
Lyrics: Joe Ng except ...on with Nigel Hogan

Publisher: Sam Duann
Production Director: Sam Duann/Chen Tuan Tuan
Executive Director: Ngiam Kwang Hwa
A & R Supervisor: Padres
Producer: Jeff Chia/Padres
Production Assistant: Lo Hsien Han
Mixing Studio: Form Studio (Singapore)
Sun House (Taiwan)
Mega Force Studio (Taiwan)
Mixing Engineer: Paul Yan (Sun House)
Pesti Beast (Mega Force Studio)
Master Engineer: Stephen Marcuson (Precision Mastering, USA)
Marketing Director: Joey Mak
Marketing Executive: Jennifer Chia
Promotion Executive: Zulkifli Othman
Photography: Little
Art Direction: Little

Release Date: November 1997
Released By: Rock Records (S) Pte. Ltd. Library Board, Singapore

© 1997 RSDINT 009

© & © 1997 ROCK RECORDS (S) PTE LTD.
ALL RIGHTS OF THE PRODUCER AND OF THE OWNER
OF THE WORK REPRODUCED RESERVED. UNAUTHORISED
COPYING, HIRING, LENDING, PUBLIC PERFORMANCES AND
BROADCASTING OF THIS RECORDING PROHIBITED. MADE
AND DISTRIBUTED BY ROCK RECORDS (S) PTE LTD.



Padres
night



All Rights Reserved, National Library Board, Singapore



All Rights Reserved, National Library Board, Singapore

RSDINT 009

Padres night

RSDINT 009

Padres night

november '91	5.32
water	3.34
kiss in the dark	3.09
let her shine	4.56
...on	4.36
sustain	4.54
into a haze	3.39
heroes	4.08
shame	5.31
night	6.48



Singapore
Telecom



RSDINT 009 © & © 1997 Rock Records (S) Pte Ltd.

ALL RIGHTS OF THE PRODUCER AND OF THE OWNER OF THE WORK REPRODUCED RESERVED.
UNAUTHORISED COPYING, HIRING, LENDING, PUBLIC PERFORMANCE AND BROADCASTING
OF THIS RECORDING PROHIBITED. MARKETED AND DISTRIBUTED BY ROCK RECORDS (S) PTE LTD.

