

Dick Lee



Life in the Lion City

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All Songs written and arranged by Dick Lee
Produced by Dick Lee & Richard Goh

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Flower Drum Song

Featuring the Lion City Chinese Ensemble
 Not a word in sight, the Flower drums awaken the night,
 Shattering the moonlight, maybe tuning a million dreams.
 Annotated girls, or girls, blossoms in their hair,
 Marching drums in hand, but are they really there?

What is this parade? Watchful thinking someone said.
 Only I can see them, waving flags and blowing paper lanterns.
 And above on darkened clouds, the monkey heart is calling.
 Come back to where you know your hometown spirit is falling.
 Follow the dragons tail, be guided by the drumming.

Chorus
 Chao hui ku, go shi ku, shi he chao for ku, shi chong ee
 Per it ker or shing ee koo hwa ching, tang
 Ten boys playing one long long ker
 Ten long long jingoo one pillow ee

Should I get or stay? The flower drums are on the way.
 Giving me the reasons to stay to us who I seem to be.
 It is an ornamental trough those feet I will speak.
 We'll bring the people back, the flower drums will lead
 Show them the heritage they don't know that they seek.

It's close to me, it's where I want to be
 In Flower Drum Land — Away if I awaken, will I still hear their play?
 My Flower Drum Song will take us all away.

Culture

Featuring the Lion City Chinese Ensemble
 Back Home Concerto in G
 Bachmann Felix Symphonies
 Rara Squaring Well

Listen to the music — let the music, through
 Show them you appreciate what they're trying to say.
 Exercise some discipline — don't tap your feet too fast
 Try to see that what you hear has got its counterpart
 Culture

When you look upon the wall, do you see dots and lines?
 And when you watch the dancing figures, do they dance in rows?
 Teach yourself to hear it fed into you day and night.
 Understand that you were awakes free to choose

Ladies & gentlemen, we proudly present
 The greatest works ever created by man
 Do start close to your eyes —
 When all indicators tremble
 It comes all so natural
 After all, culture's forced down your throat
 Do you like Schubert? Do you like jazz?
 Listen to the music — let the music through
 Show them you appreciate what they're trying to do.

International Land

Featuring Kay Honek, Linda Elizabeth, Dick Lee
 Here we are in the children of the middle class
 Growing out of childhood in a first decade
 And too late, but as I've said — won't ever last
 Here we are the product of imperial things
 Fully advanced civilizations something
 A bit too late, oh well, that's fate —
 embarrassing

Overdressed, we've never had the time to feel
 Disasters in our attempts at work
 Always going northeast to get a thrill
 Never again! But maybe I will

Oh, the smallest servants of society
 Mimicking the public in its garb
 How we go on, but now it's ending — we think we see
 We're the adolescent offspring meant age
 Eagerly consuming the power age
 How we go on, well we were born into the state
 Having never seen what the other side
 We fall into the spiral with our right arm, wide
 Complacency and satisfaction a crime
 But not today — some other time

Time to grow up, some time face the world
 Spat disk are over for most of the boys and girls
 Working and being may not be fun
 But there is bound to be something going for everyone
 And as for the I'll carry on as I am
 The Virgin day have international

Here you are developed by the power plant
 Surrounded only by the things you'll ever want
 But look at me — I'll always be the things you can't
 Here you are the coded codes of industry
 Regimen where since you had fantasies
 Don't you regret me ever meet? — now look at me
 Understand that you were awakes free to choose
 I know it sets a game only for me to lose
 You satisfied like for a pair of working shoes
 And now you're teamed — wait, carry on
 I am the leftover of my desire
 I think I'm being honest did you get justice

Top ball you must go
 You don't have to go
 Well, if you must go don't wait for me
 I have I'm the leftover of my desire
 I think I'm being honest did you get justice

I Need You Back

Lyrics: Guozhenhua, Kay Honek

I've always brought — across me night —
 You wake in a storm of darkness — you sleep my light
 Blame it on me — didn't see — how I could say
 Of these things — you know that I never could

No I never could stay in other circumstances —
 I guess I've said this my thousand — all at the same
 Same, same one — pulled my own punches
 So where are you now? Where are you now?
 Won't you allow me to come and bring you back to me
 But I don't know how, truly, I don't know how
 I need you back with me — no I'm not the same, the same

the same
 I knew when I said I was right — I was playing a
 Maybe I haven't been fair and maybe I've been very wrong —
 But maybe I was learning to make it go right — see how now, now you've got me —

I'm not gonna cry — I'm gonna laugh —
 The Lord only knows how I'll stay alive
 It will end like — if my feelings catch up with me —
 If they go I'm coming for you — and you better be there
 I'm thinking to take me back
 Well I see you again — will it be the same —
 Oh I want you back so bad — Now I'll —
 Get to try not to notice the pain

Old Chinatown

Featuring Kay Honek, Linda Elizabeth, Dick Lee, Colin Hume

She wants her love underneath a pair of pinhoes,
 Preserving not to care, but really does make
 She knows she can't believe, and even though she
 The time
 She stays the same, her love remains
 In Old Chinatown, taken her long ago
 It's all broken down, where's the old
 Chinatown?

She wants to see if her love will change his
 mood.
 It's not for me, she says, — you must decide
 this one
 He took his god and cheer
 And here is warm and kind
 She can't join there, she's longing for
 That Old Chinatown, take her home, she will go
 But it's all broken down, where she went
 Chinatown

This is what they said it would be
 Haunted souls, decaying dreams,
 Every face has something to reveal
 Smiling, crying, why are they here?

Chinatown, Chinatown
 Chinatown, Chinatown
 Old Chinatown, taken her long ago
 It's all broken down, where's the old
 Chinatown
 Old Chinatown, take her home, she will go
 But it's all broken down, where she went
 Chinatown

Life in the Lion City

Lyrics: Mike 仔, Lion City Chinese Ensemble, Colin Hume, Dick Lee, Ben Meng

The same who he begins each morning
 A tableau of 1.2 and 3s.
 Then it suddenly rains without warning
 Their angry destination becomes very far
 On some days, there are no taxis,
 But of course, so he'll stuck in a jam
 He can't complain, cause the fact is
 He's got the urban family by hand

Driving past the cinemas and shopping
 centres, why can't I see the
 he contemplates it, then decides

great here in Singapore, Singapore
 So sometimes tropical some more
 Singapore, Singapore —
 Full of tourists and department stores,
 He works very hard for a living
 Rewards are a holiday or two
 But he has to be calm and forgiving
 Because his work environment is not very good

His desperate search for a rival
 Provides entertainment at least
 Since the city declares it's not liable
 for his state of mind, he can be quite a beast
 He can soon go to some journal, or to some
 other stand to be motivated
 On the way, he decides to okay back
 in Singapore, Singapore
 Hecker comes, food on every floor
 Singapore, Singapore

He is a Singaporean the case
 Ang Mo Kio — — — H. D. B
 Shenton Way — — — Productivity
 People's Park — — — Spies Marikina
 Orchard Road — — — Keep the City Clean
 Come On Singapore — — — Oak wash
 Singapore — — — Oh say
 Singapore, Singapore
 So sometimes tropical some more
 Singapore, Singapore

Never mind the sun shining off my eyes,
 Never mind the heat, it's a paradise
 Everything is old and new and so clean,
 The sea may be grey, but the city is green,
 Everybody's rushing, though the life is slow,
 Where they all are going, I really don't know
 Sometimes you may help somebody with the
 time

To smile and say "Hello," Life in the Lion City
 Singapore, Singapore
 Hawker Centres, food on every floor
 Singapore, Singapore
 Here's a Singaporean to the ———

First Lesson

Lyrics: Annette Lee, Pamela Lee
 Every plan & example, cuts a wound deep
 inside

And I smile, but I bite my lip to keep the cry
 side I smile, but I bite my lip to keep the cry
 side I smile, but I bite my lip to keep the cry
 side I seem to be here, but I'm a frustrated miles
 outside
 Remember the old time — only yesterday —
 Conversation came naturally — now what do
 we say

We see the point but don't understand
 And nothing works out the way we plan
 So much to like, the message is plain
 Maybe we should give up playing games
 Every night, every quiet, brings you closer to
 me
 And I hurt, but I'm told so you won't think I feel
 it, you must the courage to approach
 carefully

You might say if you treat the subject very
 tenderly
 Remember when love came very easily —
 Well, he hasn't to be so suspicious of what it can
 mean
 Why should we care — nobody tries —
 All the old ones don't I see
 he won't be the same

Maybe we can give up playing games
 Take your choice while you can't take
 Singapore, Singapore —
 We don't know if we don't try
 See if what we know are lies

This Town

Lyrics: Othman and Larry

It takes someone with no remorse to mess the
 atmosphere
 To let the figures just go by and not know that
 they're here
 You could say look around you

So where's your knowing who?
 You've lost your feel for life, you who can be
 the spirit by
 Come on — I'm right before you, me & the city
 who
 Where is that old romantic spirit you had in
 you?

The town should bring the lover out in you
 Don't try to disregard the signs — just give in
 to this love
 Today there was a procession, the colour and the
 lights
 Well, did you know the occasion was to
 celebrate our town
 I wondered whether you noticed
 But I was singing out
 To throw the love for you above the urban
 reform

Where I was singing out
 Come on — why don't you take things
 For what they seem to be
 I know there's room made for city for you & me
 Just give in to the streets
 Don't let it hold you, always to me
 Come on — I'm right before you
 Me & the city, too
 Where is that old romantic spirit you had in
 you?

Familiar Faces

Lyrics: Pamela Lee, Annette Lee
 Lion City Streets

One night I drove my car on Orchard Mall
 And I met with the old gang, we were doing it all
 We were feeling our way around the Sun, we
 were having a ball
 And I woke up feeling sorry, 'cos I thought all
 that was gone

But, we did hug our way into the all-night
 bars
 Then I read for Carter's house or something in
 our all-night cars
 We met all night cars, the all-night bars
 We met all night cars, the all-night bars
 But I was free to come as badly as
 before
 Somehow I long for those fellow jakes, and
 our family crimes
 And now we'd gamble away our sleep just to
 feed the night
 But I hear they're still doing that, and I want a
 part to play
 What is I am at the doorstep to my home —
 what price is my
 What price is my? One smile away
 we'll be all right, but what

Is this where it starts or where it ends?
 I've been awakes and I've missed the middle
 Now I don't know how it begins
 Where is the 125 atmosphere? I know it's there
 but you are here

— Like me, you've gone away, you've gone
 away
 Don't talk to me about remembering —
 I still feel the night of '79, never slept a don't
 But don't let me know how things are, work
 I need a thing
 When I don't know how it begins
 Oh, no, let's just carry on, let's meet up at my
 place
 Let's bring the cards and the beer out and a
 sandwich
 A familiar face, a familiar face

Home Song

Lyrics: Kay Honek, Linda Elizabeth
 CHORUS

Nobody looks to the west,
 Nobody writes second base
 No one takes any wrong lines
 That would let us stay, but now it's always get
 Everlast look around you, not a four face
 Not a single note of dissonance to be found in
 the place
 So tell me when you start again,
 I see no reason for complaints
 It really isn't half as bad as what you always say
 (Repeat Chorus)

You know I very often wonder why we are's
 gathered
 I guess there must be many reasons
 To guard them, well I wouldn't try
 To make the most of what you have
 You're not it only in your head
 And when it really gets to you just think of what
 I said
 (Repeat Chorus)

You've got to be well within yourselves
 To find the answers nothing else will tell you
 Yeah, Home is where it's gonna stay
 Oh, yeah! Fate is coming from your hearts

The Lion City Streets
 Transit, Berkeley, Dick Lee
 Drove: Tony Zoo
 Bass: Remi Shari
 Guitar: Shaik Yee Teoh
 Producer: Othman (Henda)

The Lion City Streets
 Trumpets: Olyyong, Larry
 Trombone: Cheong
 Saxophone: Leo Fernandez

Photographer: Willie Tang
 Make-up: Cecilia Chan
 Thank you all
 Plus the thanks to
 for the rights
 I'm sorry for the opportunity
 to apologise
 Hip and Lie for the song
 Dashed on the keyboard
 and especially
 Andrew

DICK LEE LIFE IN THE LION CITY

• FLOWER DRUM SONG • CULTURE • INTERNATIONAL LAND •
• I NEED YOU BACK • OLD CHINATOWN •

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DICK LEE LIFE IN THE LION CITY

• LIFE IN THE LION CITY • FIRST LESSON • THIS TOWN •
• FAMILIAR FACES • HOME SONG •

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