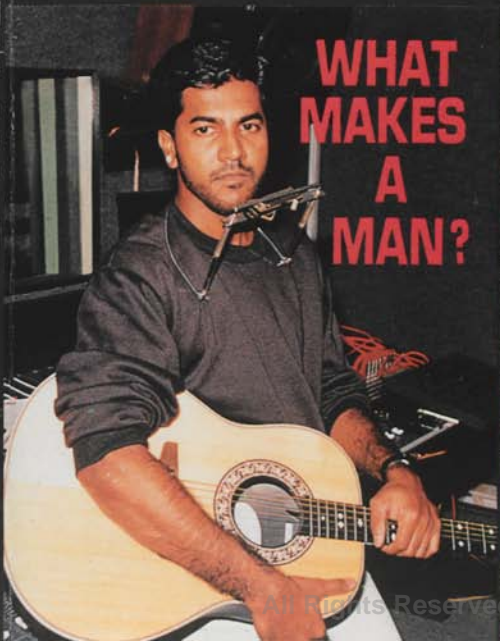


LARRY JAMES

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WHAT  
MAKES  
A  
MAN?



SIDE A

WHAT MAKES A MAN?  
THE ANGRY FAMILY  
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO ME?  
DUNGEONS AND DRAGONS  
EVOLUTION  
OF POET AND PAINTERS

SIDE B

O LORD  
MAHLER AND I  
DOES IT MEAN?  
FOOLS IN HIGH PLACES  
LISTEN  
LOVE SO BOLD

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This album is dedicated to the weak  
and meek in heart.  
I'm with ya'.

I'm thankful to my Mom  
for her never-ending love,  
brothers, sisters and in-laws  
for their patience and kindness through  
the years, (Dad), nephews and nieces  
for being a joy and a pain,  
my sister, Jenny for believing in me,  
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Most of all, thank you...  
National Library Board, Singapore

*What makes a man?*  
LARRY JAMES

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## What Makes A Man? (3.42)

What makes a man? (tell me) What makes a man  
To work so hard learn so hard  
Dream a dream and make it real  
Claims it all with dignity  
Brands his name outlandishly?

### What makes a man

To run the race, paper chase  
Ph.D some law degree  
He makes a mess behind her desk  
He advocates a man to death?

### Tell me, where is progress?

### What makes a man

Not climb the ranks  
Stay far from tanks  
But then he slew six million Jews?  
He moved the mass behind the rest  
Six million Jews to name a few

### What makes a man

Of soundly mind for sake of science  
Materialise some death device  
Devastate Nevada State and the world declares no man so great?

### What makes a man forsake his wife

Kill foetal life, protest and fight for human rights  
"For England, Queen and country we'll blast those bloody Commies!"?

### What makes a man go Bible school

Forsake the truth, converse with wood brew human stew?  
"Hari - hari come chant with me Hari - hari come fly with me"  
Evangelise and prophesy "come follow me, I follow Christ"  
Draw nigh to me and worship me I am the light - Angel of Light.\*

### Tell me, where is progress?

### What makes a man to

Sow some seeds for his needs  
But be deceived by lustful greed  
"So c'mon make it white, pure n' sweet  
we'll make a million with twenty sticks"? (push it on the streets)

### What makes a man?

"Gentlemen" says Harvard men  
"We'll have to buck the rising Yen  
No Yakuza nor Chinaman will rule this native who land"

### What makes a man

To cloud the skies with satellites  
Accelerate to greater heights  
To educate and stimulate, perpetuate a thinking state?

### What makes a man

To televise no censor guide  
Pornography, bestiality  
Pound M - 16's across the screen  
"Hey, nicotine ain't what it seems"?

### Tell me, where is progress?

### What makes a man?

All I see is Irony  
What makes a man?  
All I see is Vanity!

## The Angry Family (2.40)

How many times at the end of the day  
I'd be thinkin' and wondrin' would it be the same?  
Could it be? Would it be? I don't know!  
Waiting to receive me was a house not a home

### Silent as the air its a morbid scare

Yesterday is past but memories stay fresh  
Unforgiven things, painful bitter scenes  
Someone gave a stare another hateful glare!

### And the night seem long and the room seem small

What I do goes wrong why must I be born?  
And its getting hot and we blow our tops  
Someone walks out the door and there's blood on the floor

### ...how many times did I have to please

As I held back my feelings and I held back my peace?  
Bottled up deep inside - awful feelings  
Suppression and repression made me hard to breathe  
Extra! Extra! Read all about it  
Confessions of a Christian telling as it is  
Extra! Extra! Read all about it  
Oh, its tough to give the other with a burning cheek  
Yes its tough to give the other with a burning cheek

### Some say I'm square some say I'm mad

But I know for a fact they're just as scared  
Crying to be free praying hard for peace  
Hoping all to be one loving family...

### Help deliver me I Please help deliver me

How long more must I wait and see  
Help deliver me, deliver me.

## Have You Ever Been To Me? (3.30)

Have you ever walked the streets? Have you ever been to me?  
Have you ever heard me say I fear to talk this honest way?  
Have you ever asked the man simple words he'll understand  
What's it like to live a life when no one turns to give a smile (sir)?  
Have you ever asked the whore, simpatios who mind the store?  
What's it like to be deprived of the right to say "I'm right"?

### Education I don't have (sir) Information I do lack

Politician I am not but beter ware I had fought (sir)  
Now you leave me out this way you even doubt the price I paid (sir)  
And you treat me half a man because I have a better tan (sir)?  
And because I speak my mind accused I am a subvert crimes (sir)  
Take away my every dime twenty years I'm - a doing time

### So you had your chartered plan, ruling with your 'iron' hand

What about the 'little' ones whose blood you shed upon the ground (sir)?  
And you thought you'd always stay by making rules to suit your ways  
O the proud one day they'll fall, king and queens  
Like the Berlin Wall  
O the proud one day they'll fall, kings and queens  
Like the Berlin Wall

### Now you come around and say the Constitution has been changed (sir)

Suffrage I have not subtle words I hear a lot (sir)  
Proclaiming true equality, ironic ideology  
Generations have gone past but the WORD has stood the test  
So unto Caesar I will give render him the things that's his  
But I'll have you know one thing I was born freed and free  
I AM FREE.

## Dungeons And Dragons (5.31)

"Come into me" she said to me  
"Come hear the joy of the sun  
Come chant with me and you'll see much miracles  
Transcend with me set yourself free  
No need to be so cynical

### Light is the night, night is our sight

November 3rd we take flight  
Reading the stars we'll watch from pinnacles  
Kingdoms and queens, bangles and rings  
Enter a world so mystical"

### O how she screamed on each Halloween

Sorcerers stalked through the night  
Hunting their prey for age-old rituals  
Blood sacrifice on pentagram signs  
After a game of ouija

### Dungeons beneath, dragons with wings

Voices that ring with delight  
"We are the night. We are the Spirit World!  
We are your sight! We are your fight!  
We are the champions tonight!

### \* All over the ground (they were)

All over the ground

### Woe is my soul captive below

Who can decree deliverance?  
She was a nymph mmm..... sensual!  
Holding her gaze gentle her grace  
And it all seemed so biblical.

### All over the ground (they were)

all over the ground

### Misty mornings, tears for fears

Though I see nobody out there...  
Yet they're here!  
And they're calling out my name  
Haunting me down to my grave...

### All over the ground! (they were)

All over the ground!!

### Dragons and kings, heves and rings

Casting her spell on me they fell  
Warting a ring - spiritual fmg  
They sang it well "Good day in Hell"

### Woe is my soul captive below

Who can decree deliverance?

## Evolution (3.35)

### Well I'm - a talkin' about the evolution

Talkin' about the resolution  
Man O' man I hate to think I'm an ape!  
Well if you spend ten years in the desert sun  
Spend ten days with a laser gun  
Spend two years with an Ivy plant  
You'll be a new creation!

### Talkin' about the evolution

Talkin about a situation

Man O' man I've got a heavy date  
Well she spent her life with the three-month sun  
Where polar bears and wolves still run  
I guess all that fish might make her one, new creation!

### \* Brew that stew, brew that stew

Season it with salt and grime  
You come on back in nine months time  
And if its fate it has a head  
If you're late it has a tail  
If you'll wait you'll have one pale creation

### Talkin' about the evolution

Talkin' about adaptation  
Drown me in water for an hour  
I'll grow some gills and fins somehow  
Put me in a room of minus twenty-two  
I'll grow a coat of fur for you

### Talkin' about the evolution

Talkin' about distribution  
Swines and dogs and their relations  
Rules you and me  
But circumstances made us be  
Higher forms of bestiality  
"Si Monsieur, I'm a pedigree" (\*)

## Of Poets And Painters

### Show me the poet in my heart

Fortuned in sleep  
Silver-streaked arrows pierce the stars  
Darn-burst of dreams  
Longing for tears, thawing my fears  
Whoring thru' the years I'm longing for tears  
Can you stir my soul?!

### Show me the painter in my heart

Washing his sins  
Bleeding a sadness in the dark  
Naked, he screams  
I'm warning you now I'm hurting right now  
Yearning for her, mourning for love  
Yearning to shout, running from crowds  
So I'm WARNING YOU NOW ...

### (SPOON me a poem, paint me a picture

stir my soul preachers' teacher)

## O Lord (3.59)!

### O Lord you put me here

By your hands I am made  
I cried the day my mother wailed  
Out of her womb I came  
Naked came, naked go  
But then my soul prevails

### O Lord I'm in distress

I'm in my darkest hour,  
I've heard your word, your Living Word  
Thy promise that will come  
Nonetheless I'm still in stress  
Thy comfort I have none  
I curse my birth!

O Lord do hear the cry  
Of many hearts in pain  
They stog, they strive thru' rain and shine  
Please Lord don't turn your face  
They feed the weak  
They help the sick  
Are they all done in vain... come Judgement Day?

O Lord is by your will  
For your pleasure made  
Some to live Eternal Life  
Some to burn in flames  
Why O Lord must people die  
When sinners are like saints? They're quite the same.

O Lord do search the hearts  
Of many who are here  
The Pharisees, the Sadducees  
The sinner and his beer (Cheers!)  
The saints who raise their holy hands  
Yet show not godly love  
Its quite absurd

O Lord thy WORD hast said  
All things shall come to pass  
HE was and is and is to come  
HE is the first and last  
The trumpet sound I LORD JESUS come  
All sins will come undone  
some hide, some run!

O Lord one day I'll stand  
At your throne of Grace  
Accounting all my foolish ways  
And the words I've said  
All my works went up in smoke  
Empty hands do say...  
I stand by grace.

#### Mahler And I (4.00)

Just because yer higher educated venerate yer Ivy-league degree  
Yea yer tears and blood and sweat surrendered  
For a place in high society  
Why ye think that 'little' people lack integrity?  
Janitors and penny- paupers lack sobriety?  
And ye claim their minds are not so able  
Intellectually - crippled ye decree

So they must be mended and program - med  
Channeled and vocationed hurriedly  
Some be labourers, petty pawns and packers  
Faceless cogs in dumb machinery  
Mass - production 'little' people moved like bleating sheep  
So ye bark yer stringent orders and they bow their knees  
Feigning smile belie yer scheming nature  
Calling me yer 'comrade' lovingly

Just because yer livin' in the suburbs  
Does it mean yer mind's of great degree?  
And because I make a lesser dollar  
Does it mean my dollars lesser greened?  
Why do ye restrict us people acclimating needs?  
Are ye so - much learned people 'better' human beings?  
'Super' human beings? Perhaps 'higher' human beings?  
(So) Just because yer livin' in the suburbs  
Are yer streets in gold and angels sing?

Just because you've got an English butler  
Bought some goodies down at Sotbey  
And yer Irish hounds have names like 'Mahler'  
Does it mean yer cultured, clean and green?  
So ye push yer weight round people like its meant to be  
Patronising 'little' people telling 'em yer pleased  
So ye pat 'em on the back tomorrow  
While today ye plant yer bastard seeds

Just because yer high - hairarchy seated  
Mass - manipulation ye have schemed  
And the lives of proletarian people  
Yer decisions make 'em eat or bleed  
And yer disposition philanthropic it may seem  
Mingle jingle in a twisted  
Lives consigned to deeds  
And yer cause and purpose go unheeded  
For yer power overules the weak.

Just because yer richer and yer smarter  
Does it mean its always meant to be?  
Mongrel dog will have its day and collared  
Then yer bark and bite will cease to be  
Then I'll hear ye scream and holler  
In yer piking sins  
'Little' people ye rejected when ye were a king  
Now I'll cast ye into outer darkness  
There'll be weeping, gnashing of the teeth!

#### Does It Mean? (3.32)

Does it mean I'm a lesser man if  
I don't drive cars and I don't like work?  
Does it mean I'm a better man if  
I don't lie when I go to church?

Does it mean I'm a lesser man if  
I don't like crowds and I don't speak loud?  
Does it mean I'm a better man if  
I don't look twice nor roll the dice?

\* Don't wanna be a superstar  
Don't ever need no thick cigars  
Just plain of me

Does it mean I've a simple mind if  
I don't read books and I'm much too shy?  
Does it mean I'm worth the try if  
I write a song that makes you cry?

Does it mean it would not work if  
I ain't got a penny worth?  
Does it mean you could not love  
A man like me of Indian birth? (\*)

Could you try loving me as I am  
Could you try loving me as I am

Does it mean I'm a lesser man if  
A tattoo stays upon my hand?  
Does it mean I'm a better man if  
I mix around the preacher man?

Does it mean I'm quite a guy (if)  
Three thousand souls were won tonight?  
Does it mean I ain't got pride  
Forgiving you ten thousand times?

#### Fools In High Places (5.33)

Fools do get seeds, you've got wheat, you've got lots of Nature's feed  
Miles of plains (all) kinds of grain lots of sun n' lots of rain  
You've got stress you've got fish gaming birds and flocks of sheep  
You've got soil tons of oil blood and sweat and tears and toil

But your people are starving and the grains are left behind  
And the trains aren't coming unions want overtime  
And we hear 'em crying foreign aid comes undiered  
But your people still dyin' its been years we've seen them, we've seen them die

You've got books you've got schools, high-tech brat-pack social toots  
You've got votes, network news immigrating who you choose  
You've got strength working men faithful to their Motherland  
You've got brains bein' drained locked in cells bein' detained

But your people are fighting, some been fightin' all their lives  
And you claim its a 'calling' in the guise of God's desire  
And your people are wandering even birds have homes each night  
But your people still dyin' its been years we've seen them, we've seen them die

\* We've got fools in high places! Making rules good as crimes  
We've got fools in high places! They're making a fool of some lives

You can find 'em at conventions in the guise of thick cigars  
At the pulpits of some churches waving fingers at the mass  
To the pressrooms they will take you dragging glories of their past  
Fools that still sound intentions propagating stately crass  
You can find 'em at the graveyard 10 years later wondering 'why'?  
And the jury that they make up wondering what is 'corporate crime'?  
And they'll sell ya' contra labels from a nation you despise  
And deduce eugenic beauties come from nestled - Nordic lives  
You can find 'em at the quarters sending out Red - Terror lines  
Pinning down the writers' union criticisms they decline  
And they'll boast ten new reactors (while) angry - hungry people die  
And they'll speak the Bible for ya' but they never believed Christ  
They'll speak the Bible for ya' but they never believed Christ

#### Listen (4.10)

The counsellor and the counsellee  
Sat down to have a cup of tea  
A mellow, cosy room with plants  
Breeze rained from a ceiling fan  
The counsellor slouched in his chair  
The counsellee now debonair  
The counsellor showed that he cared  
The counsellee knew he was 'there'

So it was another day  
The counsellee would have his say  
Lamenting woes, condemning life  
Confessing sex without his wife  
Contenting laws, brag board-room draws  
'the governments' a puppet - whore! (that's what he says)  
Save your creed sacred pigs martyr'd souls  
Your preachers' preach!

So it was another day  
The counsellee would have his say (with clichés)  
'Always love a sinner - man  
'Black or white, pink or tan'  
'Love the girl your heart has planned  
'For the girl is heaven - sent'  
'Work the price you have to pay  
And all your goals will come your way'

Undiered someone is speaking  
Someone is hearing the counsellee's  
'fears (that's what it is)

So you can save your lectures save your tears  
Save the wisdom of your years  
Save your do's please save your Christ's homes  
Spare your voodooes' and your donation  
Could you lend me just your ears  
Hear my joys hear my fears?  
Could you lend me just your ears  
Save your words of which I fear

The counsellor and the counsellee  
Left the room at half past three  
The counsellor now thoughtfully  
Viewed the scene objectively  
He knew he had to be a friend  
To give a sincere, loving hand  
The counsellee yet tearfully  
Saw his friend slip from him

So it was another day  
The counsellee did have his say  
The hurt that lodged the grudge that was  
Within his heart now is 'was'  
And he's singing I'm washed away  
He's singing I'm washed away  
I'm washed away I'm washed away....

#### Love So Bold (2.53)

Moving on from job to job  
Living a life like a slumberous sloth  
Feeling unworthy without a cause  
Full of self-pity I'm the bloke on the block  
Dreaming dreams and seeking thrills  
Waiting all but not the trills  
Party today forget the morrow  
When morning comes I'll beg and I'll borrow

DoIn' things I should not do  
Wastin' my time fooling 'round in school  
Got no skill to call my own  
Guitar 'n song that's all I know  
Came a day when LOVE so bold  
Broke my heart and freed my soul  
A song in my heart and words now flow  
Touching a life but I don't really know

If you don't know by now  
If you don't know by now, its sad.

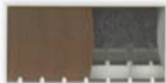
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# LARRY JAMES

WHAT MAKES A MAN? THE ANGRY FAMILY . HAVE YOU EVER  
BEEN TO ME? DUNGEONS AND DRAGON EVOLUTION  
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SIDE A



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# LARRY JAMES

O LORD . MAHLER AND I . DOES IT MEAN ?  
FOOLS IN HIGH PLACES LISTEN LOVE SO BOLD

**SIDE B**



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