

# 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, 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 corner  
to close my eyes  
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, Davion, 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

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.

