

Dick Lee



Life in the Lion City

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Warner Elektra Atlantic

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SIDE ONE

Flower Drum Song 5:07
Culture 3:32
Internationaland 4:13
I Need You Back 5:41
Old Chinatown 3:26

SIDE TWO

Life In The Lion City 3:56
First Lesson 3:47
This Town 4:02
Familiar Faces 4:08
Home Song 4:20

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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

The Peter Fanning the Lion City Chinese Ensemble
Not a word in sight, the Flower Drums awaken
the night.
Shattering the moonlight, maybe turning a million
dreams.
Annotated girls in pink, 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 home's
heart is falling.
Follow the dragons tail, be guided by the
dumpling.

Chorus
Chau loo loo, go ah loo, loo loo chau loo loo
chiung loo
Per it ker in ah loo loo loo loo loo loo loo
Tay bay ching bay ching bay ching bay ching
Tay bay ching bay ching bay ching bay ching

Should I get or stay? The flower drums are on
the way.
Giving me no reasons to stay to who I seem to be.
It is an ornate song those I will play 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 them play?
My Flower Drum Song will take us all away.

Culture

Featuring the 1,001 voices of Dick Lee
From *Year of the Boon* *Chau Chau* to *Boon*
Boon Chau *Chau Chau* *Boon Chau*
Boon Chau *Chau Chau* *Boon Chau*

Listen to the music — let the music, through
Show them you appreciate what they're trying to
do.
Exercise some discipline — don't tap your feet
too hard.
Try to see that what you hear has got no
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.

Soon you'll come to understand the dots,
dots and lines.
Culture
Ladies & gentlemen, we proudly present
The greatest works ever created by man.
Do start come to your eyes —
When all indicators indicate
it comes up no surprise.
After all, culture's forced down your throat.
Do you like Michelangelo? Do you like jazz?
Listen to the Stravinsky — let the music through.
Show them you appreciate what they're trying
to do.

Internationalland

My name is Kaye Noland, Linda Elizabeth
Here we are in the children of the middle class
Growing out of childhood in a first house
A lot to tell, but as I've said — won't ever let
Here we are the product of material things
Simply advanced civilizations something
A lot to tell, oh well, that's fate —
understanding.

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

Oh, the mindless servants of society
Mocking the public in self parody
How we go on, but now it's ending — we think
we see

We're celebrating offspring never age
Elegantly refusing the power age
How we go on, well we were born into the
state

Moving never, even when the other side
We fall into the spiral with our right arm, while
Complexity and satisfaction is a crime
But not today — some other time

Time to grow up, some to face the world
Spinal disks 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 Jay 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 met? — now look at
me

Understand that you were always free to
choose
I know it sets a game only for me to lose
You sacrificed life for a pair of working shoes
And now you've learned — well, carry on
I know I'm the inferior of my lifestyle

Thank I'm being honest due with justice
to
Top ball you must go
You don't have to go
Well, if you must go don't say for me

Old Chinatown, taken here, 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's the old
Chinatown

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the same
I know when I said I was right — I was playing a
game
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 go to your
—

I'm not gonna cry — I'm gonna laugh —
The Lord only knows how I'll stay alive
I will stay — I'll stay — I'll stay — I'll stay —
— if they go I'm coming for you — and you
better be: they're coming to take me back

Well I see you again — will it be the same —
Oh I want you back so bad — Now I'll
— go to try not to notice the pain

Well I see you again — will it be the same —
Oh I want you back so bad — Now I'll
— go to try not to notice the pain

Well I see you again — will it be the same —
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great here in Singapore, Singapore
So somewhat 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 fair 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 not liable
for his state of mind, he can be quite a beast
He can soon go to some foreign, or to some
other island to be entertained

On the way, he decides to stay back
in Singapore, Singapore
Heater comes, food on every floor
Singapore, Singapore

He's a Singaporean the case
Ang Mo Kio — H. D. B.
Shenton Way — Productivity
People's Park — Speak Mandarin
Orchard Road — Keep the City Clean
Come On Singapore — Oak Leaf
Singapore — Oh say
Singapore, Singapore

Full of tourists and department stores,
Never mind the sun shining off my eyes,
Never mind the heat, it's a paradise
Everything is laid 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 really find somebody with the
time

To smile and say "Hello" Life In The Lion City
Singapore, Singapore
Hawker Centers, food on every floor
Singapore, Singapore
He's a Singaporean to the core

He's a Singaporean to the core
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Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
Singapore, Singapore —
We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
Singapore, Singapore —
We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
Singapore, Singapore —
We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
Singapore, Singapore —
We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
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We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
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We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
Singapore, Singapore —
We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
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We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
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We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't lose
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We don't know if we don't try
See if what we know we live

Maybe we can give up playing games
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Is this where it starts or where it ends?
You've been aware and I've missed the middle
Now I don't know how it begins
Where's the life anymore? 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 wink
But don't ask me about how things are, don't
ask a thing

It used to be so easy, but now I'm wondering —
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
cushion
You could say look around you
A familiar face, a familiar face

A familiar face, a familiar face
A familiar face, a familiar face
A familiar face, a familiar face
A familiar face, a familiar face

A familiar face, a familiar face
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Home Song

My name is Kaye Noland, Linda Elizabeth
CHORUS
Nobody looks to the west
Nobody writes second best
No one takes anything less
Than what I can stand, but I can stand
Everybody look around you, not a face
Not a single note of dissonance to be found
in the place

So let me when you start again,
I see no reason for complaints
It really isn't half as bad as what you always see
(Repeat Chorus)

You know I really often wonder why no one's
cared
I guess there must be many reasons
To guard them, well I wouldn't try
So 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

Oh, yeah fate is coming from your hearts
Oh, yeah fate is coming from your hearts
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Oh, yeah fate is coming from your hearts
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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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