

A photograph of a curved, brightly lit tunnel. The floor is perforated with a grid of circular holes. The wall is a vibrant red color and features several small, rectangular openings. The ceiling is white with some faint, yellowish lines. The overall atmosphere is warm and modern.

PLAINSUNSET | THE GIFT



quiet time

and i wish that i could just be
the one who had to say i'm sorry
and i know that i should just be really xxxxx
and i know you send this people
to come around and make it better
but i know that i should just be really xxxxx

do you know that i need to hear from you
to find the strength to carry on
do you know that i need to hear from you
to find the strength to carry on

next in line

and i know that i was waiting just for this to happen
and i know that i was waiting for this time
yes i know that i was waiting just for this to happen
look over my shoulder
i was waiting next in line

wish there was something more
that i could say to you
wish there was something more
wish there was something new

photos of us

i remember the last time
we stood and watched the sun together
it never really felt the same
i remember the last time
we stood just holding hands, together
it never really felt that way

and it felt just like the way it did before
accusations knocking on my door
and i wish that you were right now here with me
and i wish that i was crying

who'd have thought that we could look so good together
who'd have thought that we could look so beautiful

girl on queen street

when the sun rises again
i will be there with you my friend
and i will be there
looking over your shoulder

looking out and i'm looking for you
do you miss me the way i miss you
and i will be there looking over your shoulder

i wish you, would miss me
the way that i miss you



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checking e-mail

every single word you said,
sticks around inside my head
and i wish that you would write to me
wish that you would write to me
every single thing you say,
hits me every other day
and i wish that you would write to me,
wish that you would write me,
cause i know..

i just wanna be with you
don't want to be without you

i know

it's been a long year and it's been a long week
still my heart gets all inflated everytime that we meet
let me tell you girl i know that things are looking bleak
but i will understand everything that you mean

so if you want me then let me know
and if you want me then let it show
and if you want me to be by your side, then i'll be with you

i just got off from work and i'm looking kinda weak
my hair is in a mess, hey but baby that's me
let me tell you babe, i'm just an ordinary man
living my life with my punk rock band

my american beauty

and i see you from my window
from my window very clearly
and i see you from my doorstep
from my doorstep looking at me

sunset in your
in your bedroom honey

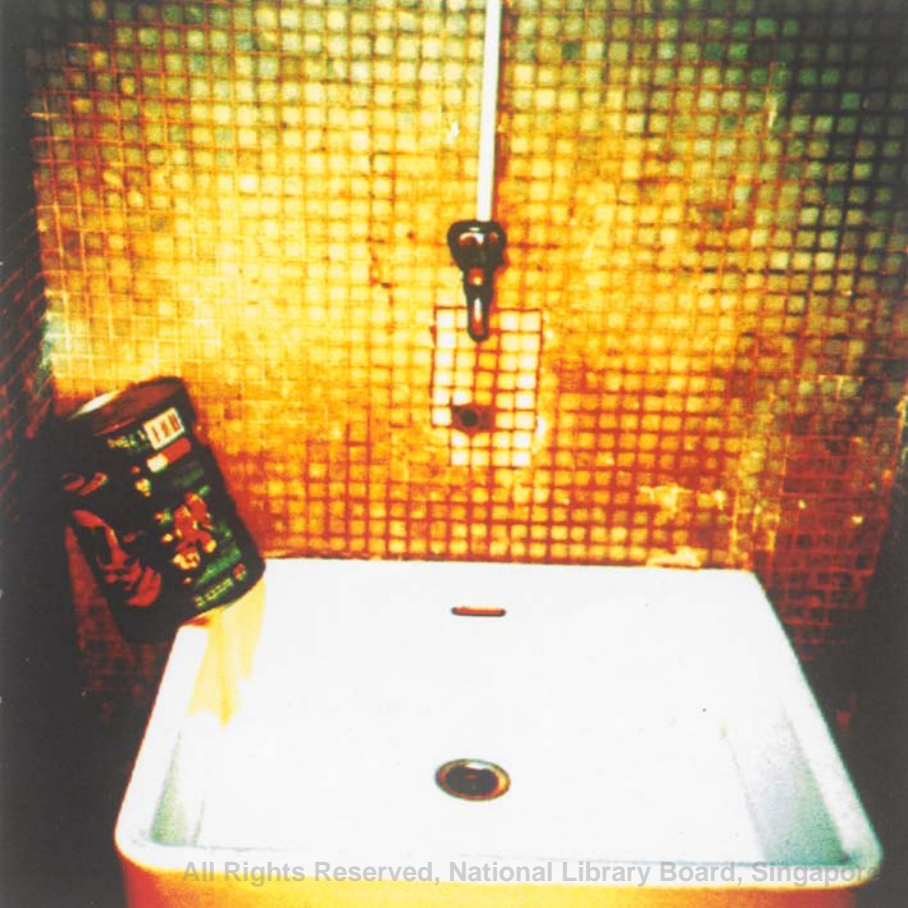
and i burn all the videos
videos i took of you
there's nothing that i sold off
that i sold of photos of you

closure

i thought i put it all behind me
thought that i would walk away
and then i knew that i would see the more

i thought i've seen all before
till you came up knocking on my door
said hello to me but i say
its not so beautiful

say i
no place left to go
say i
no place left to hide
walk on
and it's easy once you learn to draw a line



plainsunset is (l-r)
jon.chan.guitar.vocals
ronny.drums
nizam.bass.vocals
sham.guitars.vocals



julia

yes i know that things do happen, and i know not all things last
yes i know that these things happen, but i'm living in the past
pressures building up on me, temptation's getting hold of me
and i wish that i could be the one who's happy all the time

i could be waiting just for you...
could you be waiting for me too...

and i'm waiting here for you to come
am i wasting all my time?
i will be there if you...if you need me
am i wasting all my time?

speed limit

to me it seems so true
that times are closing and now i know
caught in the stream and i feel
see myself just dragged away
and now i see myself
reflections staring looking back at me
and i know that i could be
simply going to fast

am i going to fast, will you slow me down

if i could compose a song, this wouldn't be it

is it ok if i bring your government down?
if i did what i said, then could i rest my head?
knowing all is at fault won't bring me down
it's alright to be in control
yes, is it right to be in control of
is it right to be in control all the time

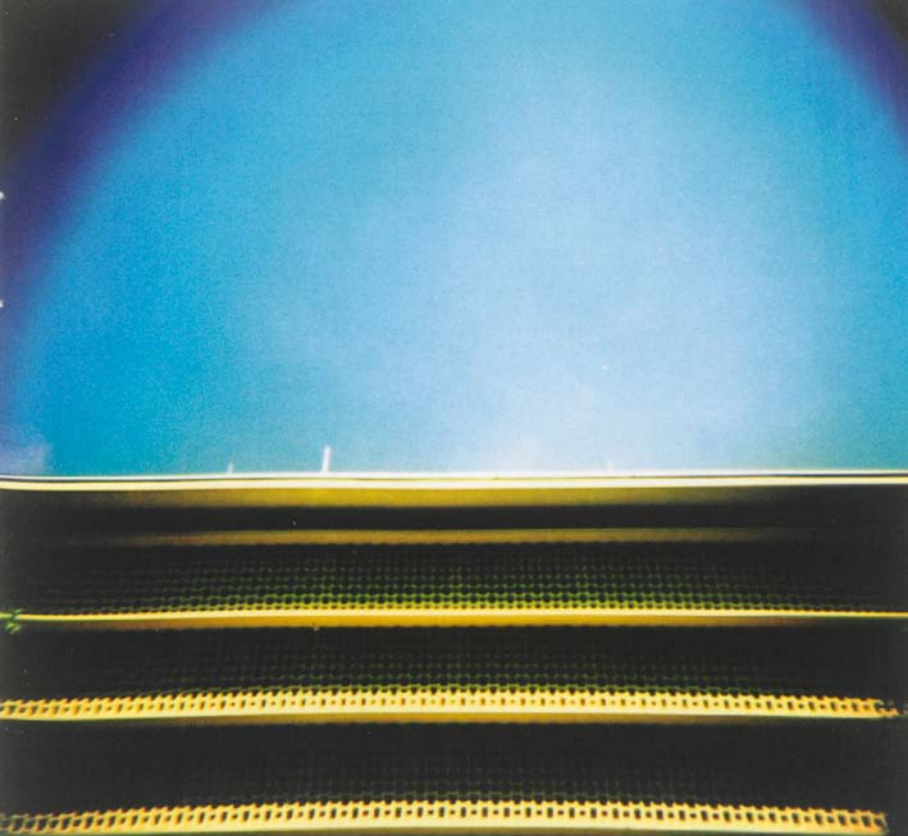
you know these words have been sung
all that's left is for me to have my fun
we can run from all the things that we've done
to make it better
is it ok if i was to give in
will this message end, to where it's to be sent
don't cut me short, i have the right to voice this scene

while my brain is have fun
this message would've travelled across the land
as we run from all the things we had
to make it (better)

you've got control

this concert ... discontent







regina

wake up my love, i've got to go
but you're blocking up the door cause you're too fat you know
sleep tight my love, that's all you do,
maybe if i was as fat then i'd sleep all day too...

she drinks more beer than i do, and then she beats me up
but she just does it out of love cause she's my buttercup
there's more hair in her armpit, than there is on my head
but i still love my girl regina without her i'd be dead

regina regina

wake up my love, i've got to go
but you're blocking up the door cause you're too fat, you know
sleep tight my love, that's all you do,
maybe if i was as fat then i'd sleep all day too

she drinks more beer than i do, and then she beats me up
but she just does it out of love cause she's my buttercup
she's never ever faithful and she always puts me down
but i still love my girl regina the sweetest girl in town

direction

know i, say i
know where i'm going to

and i know i'll be ok
and i know i'll be alright

last night in wellington

and it feels this way when i am onto something
and i know that you might feel the same
and i wish that i'd be with, but not be near you
now at least i know you know my name
but i wish that i could be there when you need me
hard for me i don't know if it's right
but i wish that i could see it when you need me
after all it's only the last night

and it feels just like the way it did before
accusations, crying


every time that i'm with you
then i know the end's in sight
everything will be alright

do i?

i still think about the photographs we took last year
sitting with our friends down at their place
no time to think or fear

i still worry when you're not around
do i just wait for you to say
i just wanna be near you
i just need you anyway


do you miss me
do you think about me
do i make you cry everytime you think of me
i love you
i'm still think about you
you still make me cry everytime i think of you

A photograph of a building under construction. The building has a dark, textured facade with a large, light-colored rectangular panel on the right side. A construction crane is visible in the background against a clear blue sky. The overall scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.


special thanks to: Mr John Chiong (wakemeupmusic) for putting out this cd and the previous release 'love songs for the emotionally wounded', Mr Leonard Soosay (producer/sound engineer snakeweed acoustic labs) for making the record sound so good, Mr Anjas our bass tech, Mr Wan Vegan (straits records) for putting out our first cd 'runaway' and Mr Amran Kamis for helping us write track 11.

plainsunset would like to say hi and thank you to all these bands / people:
ex-members of plainsunset: hasbi, amin and izwan, fishtank, minus, f.u.c, 59 minutes, dyflectra, disco biscuits, bushmen, kildonan, potential problem, surreal, gloria, october dagger, electrico, drug plant patient, facelift, my precious, return to fall, voice out, recover, stomping ground, foursides, g' on amber, recover, astreal, big.red moment, nvrln, virgin violet, adik (ex-kindred), ashaari and yamani (ex-jhai halai), mansor (ex-smd), pension state, the moderates, jahilia, recover, typewriter, standardized, unvisual, hearing hill, my squared circle, tears of despair, social integration, one voice crew, marchtwelve, pug jelly, gorbachev, cesspit, the rockstar collective, dynslife (the captain), vertical rush, moods, force vomit, my david sparkle, alison, no direction, elisebelle tears (my), this body broken (my), seven collar t-shirt (my), whence he came (hk), uncle joe (hk), sommerset (nz), foamy ed (nz), mark leong (nz)
and to everyone that has been supporting us all these years, thank you so much, we love you!

e-mail us at plainsunset@hotmail.com
visit us at www.plainsunset.com

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- 1 quiet time
 - 2 next in line
 - 3 girl on queen street
 - 4 photos of us
 - 5 checking e-mail
 - 6 i know
 - 7 closure
 - 8 my american beauty
 - 9 julia
 - 10 speed limit
 - 11 if i could compose a song, this wouldn't be it
 - 12 last night in wellington
 - 13 regina
 - 14 direction
 - 15 do i?

all songs written and performed by plainsunset. produced by leonard soosay and plainsunset.
recorded at snakeweed acoustic labs, drum tracks for julia, checking e-mail and regina recorded
at the mastering suite. mastered by ron boustead at precision mastering, hollywood california.

A CD-ROM disc with a black background. The center hole is white. The right side of the disc features a photograph of a hallway with a patterned carpet and a red handrail. The text "PLAINSUNSET | THE GIFT" is printed at the bottom of the disc.

PLAINSUNSET | THE GIFT

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ronny thanks: rahmat & jahilia/jahil records, normzan, chloe, radium rags, kerk & jeritan sepi, fion boon, joseph cinco, dennis, shahmat & recover, kid & fastgame, joe kid, yee chang kang & typewriter, adam & objection overule, tina, tini, kyn, dyn, zul, patrick chang & oddfellows, desmond goh & electrico, matt, alvin, john chong, marc & systemless, smot & gang, danielle, mamat, wasum, angela leh, sabrina, lerah, ato & secret 7, jali & edora, everyone at pizza hut (us), everyone at loyang point, all the kids whom i've met and shared thoughts, my family, my friends, ridwan & grace for dummies, jason slack, peishan, one eighty crew, aaron kao, jeremy & tiramisu, all the great people from my precious/present bands, huge hugs to the sunset boys (it's great to be part of this release, thank you guys!)

jon thanks: sonic edge tribe, wnum shop, coos, nlm, rsc (i'll stick to beer), my family, my ex-flatmates in dance generation/worldDJ.com, all involved in the making of this cd, and Yea, best thing that happen to me in a long while.

nizam thanks: plainsunset boys and everyone that knows him.

sham thanks: the sunset boys, my darling anne, the soccer boys, friends and everyone i know.



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MADE IN SPAIN

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