



sex with an x

THE VASELINES

ruined

smack crack, fleetwood mac,
you'll have a heart attack.
you're never coming back.
ruined, ruined.

i think you got it wrong,
can't write a decent song.
we'll all just sing along.
ruined, ruined.

in the papers every day,
with nothing new to say.
i wish you'd go away.
ruined, ruined.

don't believe the hype.
i can smell the type.
pissed up every night.
ruined, ruined.

you'll die, we all sigh, you go sky high,
through the roof.

let's have a bit of rough
you think you're really tough
but just not hard enough.
ruined, ruined.

we could get famous too
from drink and sniffing glue.
the kids are onto you.
ruined, ruined.

a living miracle,
too old and cynical.
play pop and popping pills.
ruined ruined.

it's nearly over now.
you'll struggle on somehow,
cash in your golden cow.
ruined, ruined.

you'll die, we all sigh, you go sky high,
through the roof.

sex with an x

feels so good it must be bad for me.
feels so good it must be bad for me.
feels so good it must be bad for me.
let's do it, let's do it again.

you look so right you must be wrong for me.
you look so right you must be wrong for me.
you look so right you must be wrong for me.
let's do it, let's do it again.

help me, help me my resolve is breaking,
i'm giving up and i'm going down.
i've done too much of all the stuff that i
was warned,
'do not touch.'

stop me stop me, please forgive me,
i'm too blind to see the light.
i've been cursed but now it's worse.
i don't know what i did last night.

save me, save me. temptation's breaking.
i gave in to all you had.
i confess, to all the mess.
when darkness fell, i was bad.

the devil's inside me

i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.
-and it won't let go.
i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.

he made me fight, he made you fall,
he made me push you against the wall.
i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.
-and it won't let go. don't let me go.

i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.
-and it won't let go.
i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.

he made me lie and made you steal.
i want to hurt just to hear you squeal.
i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.
-and it won't let go. don't let me go.

i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.
-and it won't let go.
i've got the devil inside me, i've got the devil in me.

he made me creep and made you crawl.
made me so i don't care at all.

i've got the devil, the devil's inside me. i've got the devil in me.
-and it won't let go. don't let me go.

such a fool

don't even know where you'd been,
you were second hand goods i had cleaned.
it wasn't me it was you,
how come i feel a fool?
why am i such a fool?

'cause your appetite's high, be damned when
you try to persuade me to stay.
i won't take long to drag me down,
need a vaccine to keep you away.

take a look at yourself in your own little world
where you want to be king.
these old wounds of mine are just doing fine
'cause you don't mean a thing.

the mistake i made in your games i played,
the sacrificial lamb.
it was a one man show well i didn't know,
this addiction would cause so much harm.

turning it on

i should have met you a long time ago.
maybe i did but i didn't know.
i can see that you're willing i can see that you care.
unlikely couple, unhappy affair.

a chance encounter a narrow escape.
the danger the fun and the thrill of the chase.
all in my head it's a fantasy then.
i'm plotting the time when i see you again.

tempt me fate, don't lead me on. darkness lies beyond.
tempt me fate, don't lead me on. darkness lies beyond.

it's the beginning and it is the end.
those lustful thoughts i can't defend.
you're not my type it's your mind i respect.
i've heard it before but don't say it yet.

tempt me fate, don't lead me on. darkness lies beyond.
tempt me fate, don't lead me on. darkness lies beyond.

you wouldn't know what goes on in my head.
you should know this i'm easily led.
one sign of affection can lead me astray.
it's turning you on but i'm turning away.

tempt me fate, don't lead me on, darkness lies beyond.
tempt me fate, don't lead me on, darkness lies beyond.

overweight but over you

i've no appetite for you and me
when you twist me round like some old spaghetti.
eat you up and spit you out,
left a bad taste i could do without.

hey fat mama i'm a fatman.

you're going to use a knife to take a
slice and cut me out of your life.

it's a recipe we have to follow.
take heartache and a pinch of sorrow.
let it simmer for a year or two,
serve it up and then we're through.

hey fat mama i'm a fatman.

you're going to use a knife to take a
slice and cut me out of your life.

it's not my fault it's not big bones.
it's not my age or my hormones.
on a diet of cold rejection,
i got sick with no affection.

hey fat mama i'm a fatman.

you're going to use a knife to take a
slice and cut me out of your life.

poison pen

i can rely on you to always let me down.
-and i'll trust you to never be around.
you'll eat me out of house and home,
-you'll drink me dry
and steal from me.
-if we arrange to meet at 8 you'll be late guaranteed.

i'll take you on again.

you never complained and always came back wanting more.
-but i always got less than i had bargained for.
you compared me to an angel.
-yes lucifer.
i fell for you.
fall on someone else because i've better things i want to do.

i'll take you on again.

you never said sorry, you never apologise
you're making me nervous, you're trouble in disguise.
can we pick up where it started?
-where it ended?
you know what i mean.
my mother told me don't go back to where you've been.

i'll take you on again.

i hate the 80's

there was you and mtv.
pink speed emptied me.
there goes the day glo generation.
hey! what's my motivation?

brain like a rubik's cube.
didn't notice we got screwed.
now the party's over,
nothing left but the hangover.

what do you know? you weren't there.
it wasn't all duran duran.
you want the truth? well, this is it.
i hate the 80's 'cause the 80's were shit.

you put a bullet in a beatle,
started beating on the people.
a wall that wasn't there,
a war that lead nowhere.

and it's all coming down,
no point in hanging round.
but where did that girl go,
and what did that boy know?

what do you know? you weren't there.
it wasn't all duran duran.
you want the truth? well, this is it.
i hate the 80's 'cause the 80's were shit.
where did that girl go?
what did that boy know?



mouth to mouth

kiss me i'm in season. who made me this way?
it all could be this easy, like kissing with a k.

blood pressure's high.
don't let me die, it's an emergency.
my pulse is slow, not time to go.
put your lips on me.

give me mouth to mouth to mouth, mouth to mouth mouth.
mouth to mouth to mouth.

touch me with some feeling. please lead me astray.
my tired bones need healing. start kissing with a k.

blood pressure's high.
don't let me die, it's an emergency.
my pulse is slow, not time to go.
put your lips on me.

give me mouth to mouth to mouth, mouth to mouth mouth.
mouth to mouth to mouth.

love me for this evening, it won't disturb your day.
there will be no meaning, just a kiss without a k.

blood pressure's high.
don't let me die, it's an emergency.
my pulse is slow, not time to go.
put your lips on me.

give me mouth to mouth to mouth, mouth to mouth mouth.
mouth to mouth to mouth.

whitechapel

i got the feeling you...
-i heard her call
and i'm running
-i heard her call
this feeling from you
-i heard her call
and it's hurting

tonight, tonight, this wonderful night.
tonight, tonight.
this wonderful night.

why do you follow me...
-i heard her call
it's a weakness.
-i heard her call
you live off my fears
-i heard her call
and i'm helpless.

tonight, tonight, this wonderful night
tonight, tonight.
this wonderful night.

and now that you're so near...
-i heard her call
suffocating.
-i heard her call
the look in your eyes,
-i heard her call
why are you waiting.

my god's bigger than your god

my god's bigger than your god.

he'll slap you down with a smack on the face.
spread your nose all over the place.
yahweh, buddha, jesus, zeus.
count you out now one and two.
destroy you all with a stamp of his foot.

it makes no sense, makes no sense at all.
when you don't follow when you hear me call.

my god's bigger than your god.

get you in a headlock, twist your arm.
listen boy i'm going to do you harm.
yahweh, buddha, jesus, zeus.
knock you out with one blast of his tune.
rip you up with a swift left hook soon.

it makes no sense, makes no sense at all.
when you don't follow when you hear me call.

my god's bigger than your god.

scratch your eyes and pull your hair,
the gloves are off, i don't play fair.
yahweh, buddha, jesus, zeus.
don't turn your back, don't turn it yet.
see the bruises your going to get.

it makes no sense, makes no sense at all.
when you don't follow when you hear me call.

my god's bigger than your god.

exit the vaselines

what has become of me? sleeping endlessly.
heartbeat, heartbeat, my heartbeat is weak.
the blood in my veins leaves me ashamed.
the moon's pull is strong.
something, something is wrong.

don't even try, it's only goodbye.
don't even try. bye, bye, bye.

what has become of me? all there for you to see.
heartbeat, heartbeat, my heartbeat's not gone.
darkness can't hide my other side.
the sun's hit the ground.
i will, i will be found.

don't even try, it's only goodbye.
don't even try. bye, bye, bye.

what has become of me? living eternally.
heartbeat, heartbeat, my heartbeat's still strong.
with this breath i take, i am awake.
the sun's in my eyes, i'm ready, ready to rise.

don't even try, it's only goodbye.
don't even try. bye, bye, bye.

the vaselines are

eugene kelly and frances mckee - vocals and guitars
with
stevie jackson - guitar
bob kildea - bass guitar
michael mcgaughrin - drums

produced by jamie watson.
recorded to tape by julie mclarnon at analogue catalogue studios, mossley, england.
mixed by geoff allan and the vaselines at cava sound studios, glasgow.
mastered at red block mastering, glasgow by kenny mcleod.

all photos by wattie cheung except live photo by wade grubbs.

all songs written by e. kelly/f. mckee
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fiona morrison
patrick harkins
matthew kaplan
carey lander
jim romeo
the blythswood hotel
tony kiewel, jonathan poneman, and all at sub pop





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