

BERANEK

Trigger



SOME BOYS LIKE DOLLS

She's out to check out the weather
Nice face - no name
She's wearing pants of leather
Blue eyes - no brains

She's shining brightly in the sun
With her pair of boobs
I love to watch her bum
Knowing she's a fool

Some boys like dolls
But I don't like dolls
They want my body
But they'll never grab my balls

She seems to winck to strangers
She's looking great
Always looking for those changes
Nice face - big fake

Some boys like dolls
But I don't like dolls
They want my body
But they'll never grab my balls

She turns to me and says
Something about my eyes
I want to slap her in the face
But I just reply

I don't like dolls
I don't like dolls
They want my body
But they'll never grab my balls

Some boys like dolls
But I don't like dolls
They want my body
But they'll never grab my balls

Music by Beranek
Lyrics by Beranek/Søvik
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programming,
drums, grand piano, lead and background vocals
BERNT BIBERG: Bass
ARILD STAV: Saxophones
VIBEKE EIRET: Female

ALL THROUGHT THE NIGHT

I move at night – I move somewhere
If you're still with me – I don't care
Across some floor – across some space
And I don't have no name – no face

I'm feeling right – I feel OK
I move the night – I screw the day
You might say I'm out of tune
I'm kind of mixed up anyway

All through the night
And the show goes on
All through the night
In another song

I stand up – go for heartdance one
I close my eyes – then it's gone
So I might dream a dream in grey
I'm kind of mixed up anyway

All through the night
And the show goes on
All through the night
In another song

Music & Lyrics by Beranek
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programming,
drums, lead and background vocals
JEAN-JACQUES BURNEL:
Bass and background vocals

CRAZY LITTLE GIRL

Girl – Girl – Girl – Girl

Crazy little girl
Living in a crazy world
Oh, will it ever fool you
My crazy little girl

Crazy little boy
Her crazy little toy
Oh, will she ever fool you
My crazy little boy

I see her walking around
While she's having the time of her life
This crazy little girl
But at night she's asleep
He's awake and he weeps, girl

Crazy little girl
Living in a crazy world
Oh, will it ever fool you
My crazy little girl

I see her walking around
While she's having the time of her life
This crazy little girl
And she's sleeping at night
While he weeps in the dark

Girl – Girl – Girl – Girl

Music by Beranek
Lyrics by Beranek/Søvik
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programming,
lead and background vocals
BERNT BIBERG: Bass
ARILD STAV: Saxophones

I WISH

Last night I could hardly fall asleep
I've been thinking of you days and weeks
Time keeps running and I turn around
Bed's a bad place to be alone

I wish you never came to spend my time
I wish I never never lost my mind

I wish that I could tell you how I feel
Kind of knockout everytime you look at me
It makes me crazy, it makes me loose my head
Tounge is tied up and I run out of breath

I wish you never came into my life
I wish I never never trusted lies
I wish you never came into my world
I wish I never never met you girl

I wish you never came to spend my time
I wish I never never lost my mind
I wish you never came into my life
I wish I never never trusted lies

These days are passing slowly by
I wish that I could tell the reasons why
I'll be happy when this feeling's gone
Still I make these imaginary telephonecalls

I wish you never came to spend my time
I wish I never never lost my mind
I wish you never came into my life
I wish I never never trusted lies

I wish you never came into my world
I wish I never never met you girl
I wish you never came to spend my time

Music by Beranek
Lyrics by Beranek/Søvik
BERANEK: All instruments and vocals

SCENES ON THE SCREEN

Big brush wipe away
The wound that causes pain
Black shadow take away
The tears that wet my pillow

Come closer dearest dream
I want to hold your hand
Speak louder shavemachine
Your rhythm makes me want to dance

Oh, they say that time does change
But to me it all remains the same

It's like scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen

Memories they disappear
The crewcut of my brain
My mirror, my audience
To me it always looks the same

Everyday is like yesterday
Tomorrow is like any day
And every night I fight the same old fight

Oh, they say that time does change
But to me it all remains the same





It's like scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen

Oh, they say that time does change
But to me it all remains the same

It's like scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen
Scenes on the screen

Music by Ribu/Sevaldson
Lyrics by Ribu
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programming,
drums, grand piano, lead and background vocals
ANNE DANIELSEN: Background vocals
SVERRE E. HENRIKSEN: Bass and
background vocals
BERNT BIBERG: Bass

ANIMAL

Animal
Animal
Dangerous Animal
Animal

Moving around
Not heard not seen
Animal
Left right straight ahead
Destination
Any direction
Animal

Animal keep hunting for me
Got no place to hide
Animal keep staring at me
Howling through the night

Dangerous Animal
Animal vision
Animal eyes
Animal face
Moving around
Animal eyes
Animal voice
Speaking to me

Animal keep hunting for me etc.

Animal
Dangerous Animal
Animal
Animal
Animal breath
Oh love me to death
Animal voice
Animal leave me no choice

Animal come

Music & lyrics by Beranek
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programming,
vocoder, lead and background vocals
MARI MAURSTAD: Lead and background vocals
BERNT BIBERG: Bass
BENDIK HOFSETH: Saxophones

WHY DON'T YOU WANNA DANCE?

It's late at night
And I feel fine
The music's right
To have a partytime

I try so hard to make you see
Oh why don't you wanna dance with me
I try so hard to make you feel
Oh why don't you wanna dance

I look at you
I dance I sway
My heartbeat's true
But you don't even look my way

I try so hard to make you see
Oh why don't you wanna dance with me
I try so hard to make you feel
Oh why don't you wanna dance

I lay my feelings on the floor
Oh baby baby please don't go

It's coloured light
I'm on the floor
You're out of sight
No, you're head for the door

I lay my feelings on the floor
Oh baby baby please don't go

I try so hard to make you see
Oh why don't you wanna dance with me
I try so hard to make you feel
Oh why don't you wanna dance

Music & lyrics by Beranek
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programming,
drums, lead and background vocals
SVERRE E. HENRIKSEN: Bass (Pattern by B. Biberger)

BULLSHIT ON THE AIR

Entertainment
It's a showtime
Have som fun
Got to tune in the radio
Receiving transmission

Someone's out there
Talking bullshit on the air
Someone's out there
Talking bullshit on the air
Play the game
On the airwave
Makes you laugh
Telling you bullshit
Makes you feel lonely
Feeling lonely through the air

Windows all shut

The world comes into your room
You are listening
The world comes into your room
You are listeningtelevision
On the radio
Reproduce
Someone's out there
God knows who it can be
Talking bullshit on the air

Music by Beranek
Lyrics by Beranek/Søvik
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programming,
drums, lead and background vocals
SVERRE E. HENRIKSEN: Bass and background vocals
(Vector-tape recorded by Beranek/Søvik)

WORK

Work you work nine to five
That's how you make all your money
Work you work day and night
Must be no break time is money

Well educated right
That's how you work with a feeling
Work for your holiday
Work seems to be what you believe in

Working you feel the robot rhythm
Working it comes into your eyes
Working it is a strange experience
Working you work for your life

Run through your system life
Kid car wife and a nice house
Things make your life complete
And you pretend that you're living

Write you fill in a form
That's how you spend all your money
Dance it is jackpot time
You know your freedom's expensive

Working you feel the robot rhythm
Working it comes into your eyes
Working it isa strange experience
Working you work for your life

Music & lyrics by Beranek
BERANEK: All instruments and vocals



QUIZ

There you are
Making bets
You know you will win
Once or twice in your life

Maybe more
Maybe less
Who knows in a quiz
What's the right thing to say

It's a quiz
You know it's a quiz
To you and to me
Oh who will be
The next one to know
Will you be number one

Here we are
Living bets
Who knows will we win
Once or twice
In our lives

Maybe no
Maybe yes
Who knows who will guess
What's the right thing to say

It's a quiz
You know it's a quiz
To you and to me
Oh who will be
The next one to know
Will you be number one

Music & lyrics by Beranek
BERANEK: Synthesizers, guitars, programmng,
drums, vocoder, lead vocal
SVERRE E. HENRIKSEN: Bass
BENDIK HOFSETH: Saxophone



Photo: Ingar Storfjell

PRODUCED BY BERANEK

Co-produced by Sverre E. Henriksen
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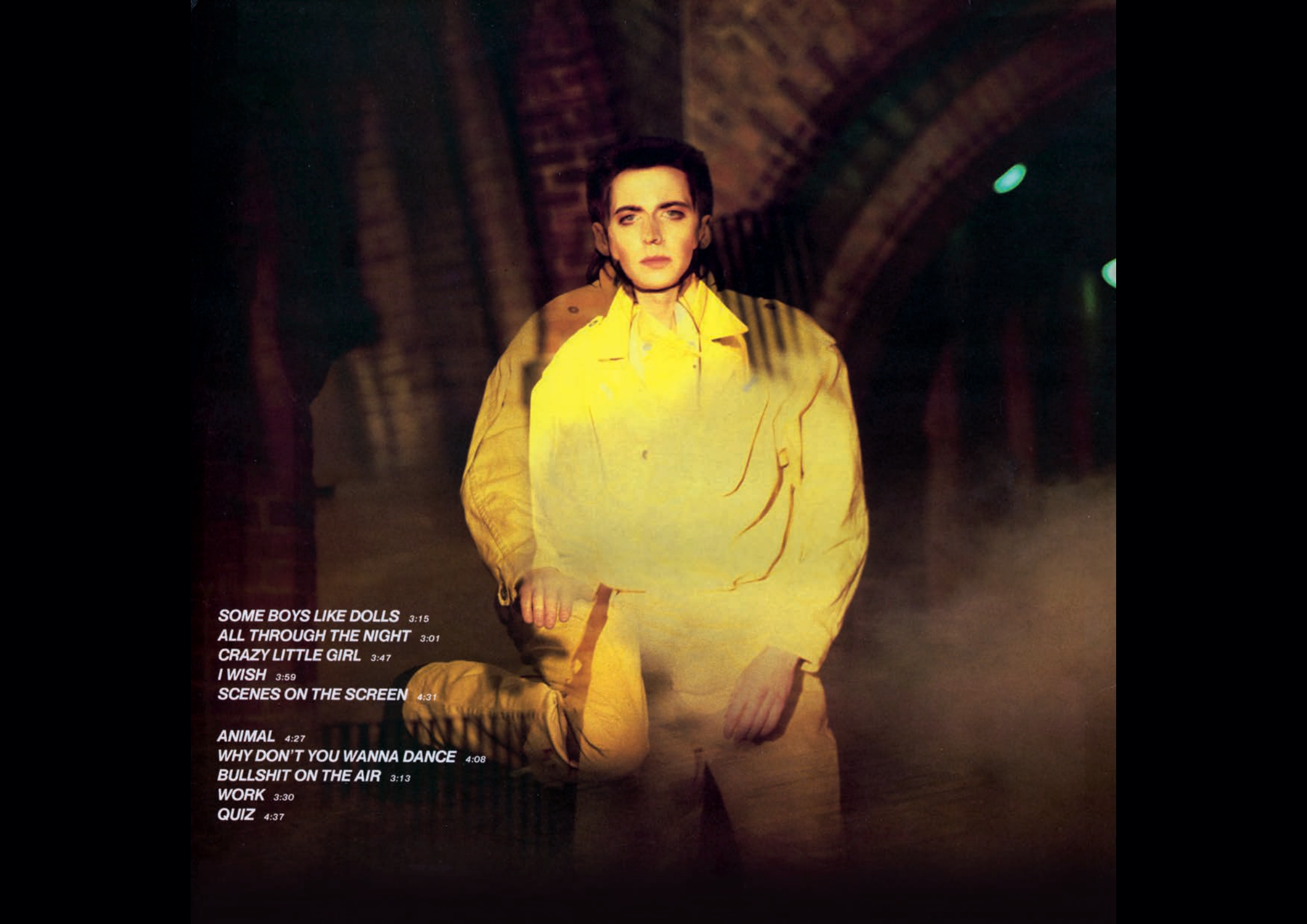
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Coverphoto taken in Cappucino Café, Oslo

Trigger

A full-page photograph of Michael Jackson standing in a dark, industrial-looking setting. He is wearing a bright yellow jumpsuit and looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is dark with some faint lights and structural elements.

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