

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  
Recorded at Scanax Studio , Oslo, winter 83/84  
Engineered by Sverre E. Henriksen assisted by Beranek  
Photos by Hans-Olav Forsang except where noted  
Original design by Lasse Jacobsen

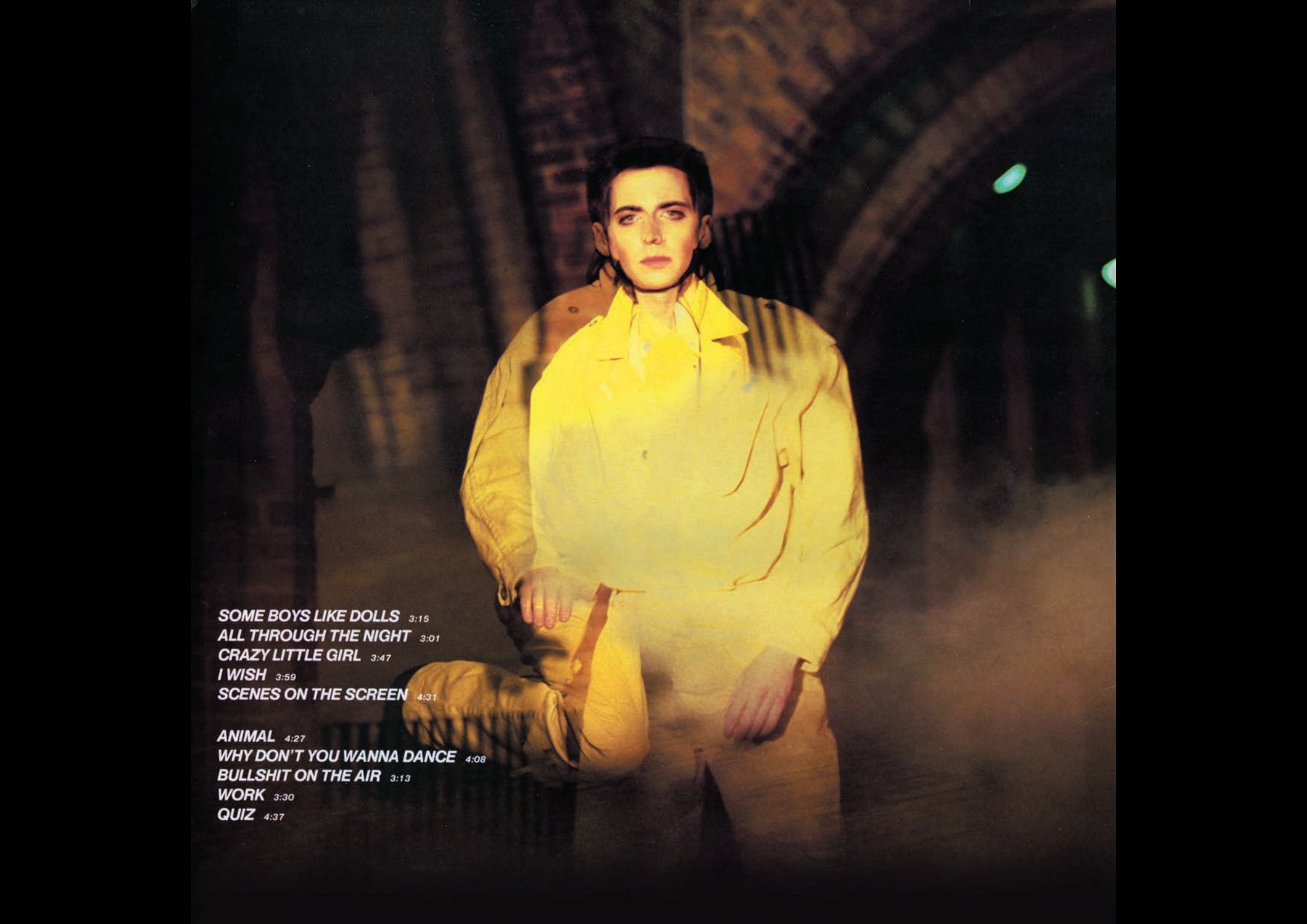
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Jean-Jacques Burnel courtesy of Epic Records  
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Coverphoto taken in Cappucino Café, Oslo

*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 green lights and architectural structures.

**SOME BOYS LIKE DOLLS** 3:15  
**ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT** 3:01  
**CRAZY LITTLE GIRL** 3:47  
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