

BERANEK THE RED FILE



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1. This Isn't My Day	(0:37) (1:14)	Total (3:42)
2. Big City	(0:15) (0:31)	Total (3:45)
3. Stay With Me	(0:09) (0:24)	Total (3:49)
4. Blood Red Sky	(0:00) (0:17)	Total (3:48)
5. Make Love	(0:00) (0:18)	Total (3:47)
6. Dum-Dee-Dum-Dee	(0:00) (0:12)	Total (2:36)
7. I Must Have Been Dreaming	(0:00) (0:16)	Total (3:02)
8. High Rotation	(0:00) (0:00)	Total (3:10)
9. Living By The Clock	(0:00) (0:15)	Total (2:58)
10. I Wasn't There	(0:00) (0:14)	Total (3:41)
11. Hotter Than The Sun	(0:06) (0:20)	Total (2:44)

30th anniversary edition

THIS ISN'T MY DAY

I wake up in the morning
And my head feels like it's
Going to explode
I close my eyes
To hide from the razor of light

I don't want to get up
I just want to go back to sleep
I'm falling, - I'm falling
Oh, God - am I feeling sick

This isn't my day
I had yesterday
I was ruling the world for a night
I did it my own way
Now I suffer from the sickness
Made of dreams and hopes
This isn't my day
It is out of control

My power is decreasing
While my body is trying to work
Tomorrow, today, last night
Is right here in this dirt

BIG CITY

One million people
Two million eyes
Nobody will hurt you
Will ever let you down

One million hearts
Two billion lies
No feelings - No passion
There are tears in my eyes

Look another way
To another city
Forget about
You sorrows here
Have another drink
Live another life
Not one in a million
Could look through your disguise

This is life in a city
This is living alone
This is life in a big city
Moving on - Moving away

One million people
Two trillion drinks
It's not much booze after all

Two million eyes
Are sleeping tonight
Two eyes are searching
Searching for light

STAY WITH ME

Picking up a paper
Looking it all over again
The news from the world
Confirm that we're close to the end

The war is killing people
The welfare is doing the same
It's not much left
Of you or me in this game

Oh, don't you see that we are crashing down-
Don't push me - I don't want to go there now

Won't you stay with me
Don't leave me all alone
Now the winter's here
I need you to go on
When people force us closer to the edge
Won't you stay with me
I'm freezing scared to death

Whatever fashion
Whatever the trends might be
It will soon put an end to
Everything we believe in

Won't you stay with me
I need you to go on
Now the winter's here
Don't leave me all alone

BLOOD RED SKY

When there are problems
Too big to be solved
You go face the great Lord
Let him hear you
Let it out to the sky
Let the Lord hear your cry

Disaster breakdown on your knees
Make a wish for this day
Imagination is saving mankind
It's too good to be true

And you face the world
Still you close your eyes
You keep on living on an ancient lie
Another day with the same old cry
The colour of prayers
Is a Blood red Sky

A pair of shoulders
A body too small
Good to know one above
Everything you know by heart
Let us pray Let it show

Tomorrow sinners
Are all clean today
Just when they're ready to go
Into town to big colour show
Out to laugh, live and love

You face the world
With a silly smile
You're feeling so secure
You're dancing with a lie
Wake up one morning
Ande the lord has let you down
And all around you is a
Blood Red Sky

MAKE LOVE

She's counting all her money
Night and day
She doesn't care about you
But what you pay

Take a look into her eyes
And see if you can catch her soul
Never mind, don't bother man
If this is what you're looking for

Make love
Make love to me
Professionally

I used to know her long ago
By name
But now, she's maybe changed it
Who's to blame?

I saw her on the street
The other day
It seems her beauty
Never fades away

Make love
Make love to me
Professionally
So technically



DUM-DEE-DEE-DUM-DEE

She's moving like a pin-up
Moving over my screen
Twisting like a model
While she's trying to sing

All I can see is that
She's part of a show
But she's got no chance in Hell
To turn me on

She's got a hit-song
It goes: DUM-DEE-DUM-DEE
She's fooling everyone around the world
But me

She's smiling from a poster
With her titties all bare
Kiss me - Hug me
You can have me if you dare

I know that song
I know that parole
But she's got no chance in Hell
To turn me on

She's got a hit-song
It goes: DUM-DEE-DUM-DEE
She's fooling everyone around the world
But me

I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING

I must have been dreaming
Did I see the sky turn red?
Nom everything's normal
Just a wind that smells of death

We must not part
We must not cry
Those are not angels
In the sky...

I must have been dreaming
Or did they close the radio down
All day I've been searching
But I can't hear no voice - no sound

We must not part
We must not cry
Let's run for shelter
For our lives

I must have been dreaming
Or is it true the war is on?
It all seemed so normal
Just a sound that hit the ground

I feel a wind blow
Through my hair
Can't find no shelter
Anywhere....

HIGH ROTATION

Everyone's on high rotation
Everyone across the nation

It's DJs and records with a touch of collapse
It's nobody in there, it's nothing but crap
Call me and write me, I'll get you on air
Your favourite music, I'll find something to play

Baby faces and tender places
For luscious lips and sexy places
Bringing the world home to you

I bring you the news again and again
I am excited - Oh, radio is fun
The offer of the week, special features today
Call me right now, I've got lots to give away

Story.....
A very scry picture

Everyone on this location

Here I am again, Your DJ on the spot
Your local hero is going to make it hot
I bring you the news with a touch of collapse
I'll get you on air to give away all my crap

Out now - all over Europe
The winner gets a price in the form of a kiss
Bringing the world home to you
Often very funny



LIVING BY THE CLOCK

I don't believe it
The days just disappear
Time lies behind me
The rhythm of the day's insane

Fear of future
So soon will pass and I think
I have to stop this
But all I do is keep myself from
Sleeping and resting
I'm counting seconds and I
Wonder how I shall
Beat this breakdown

Time will never slow down
If you are living by the clock
Counting the total of seconds in life
Will only give you a shock

Ten thousand seconds
They kill me slowly as they
Pass in a hurry
One by one by day by night
I won't experience
Every moment of this....
At night I'm tired
Daytime is working time and
Work like a slave
For money, I work for my life and
I'm trying hard to beat this breakdown

I WASN'T THERE

I wasn't born
To know about the wars
I wasn't born
When they nailed him to the cross

I wasn't there
When they landed on the moon
I've never been to inner space

And I have never been to Berlin
I've never touched the wall
Haven't been there at all
But I have heard about it on the news
Should I believe it's true
Or should I pass it through?

I wasn't there
To see the bomb explode
I wasn't there
To see to know

HOTTER THAN THE SUN

I like the way you look at me,
the smile in your eyes
I would never hide from you,
would never tell you lies
Baby please believe me when I tell you this
My heart is beating faster,
all I'm asking is a kiss

I will give you love, I need you,
I'm out of my mind
I can feel your heat from far away
You must be hotter than the sun

I wish that I could tell you
all about how I feel
I wish I could convince you
that my feelings are real
You are so hard to reach
You seem to walk away from me
Come on out of hiding
I know you're made for me

I will give you love.... etc

I don't think I can take this
Not a single second more
I lay awake all night
I have your picture on the wall
Don't you see that this is
Slowly tearing me apart
Five hundred beats per minute
It's the limit of my heart

BERANEK: THE RED FILE - 30th ANNIVERSARY EDITION



Beranek:

Electric and acoustic guitars, Vocals, Korg CX-3 Organ, Korg DSS-1 and DSM-1 samplers, Korg DW-8000, DW-6000 and EX-800 synthesizers, Korg SQD-1 MI-DI-recorder, Korg DDD-1 digital drums, Korg SDD-2000 and DRV-2000 Effector Units, Amiga 500 computer, Programming of all devices

Henrik Cederberg:

Electric Bass

Anne Hoseth:

Vocals

Ellen K. Hvattum:

Vocals

Recorded at Silence Studios, Koppom Sweden March - October 1987

Engineered by Anders Lind (Greetings from Racter...)

Additional engineering by Henrik Cederberg

Mixed at Silence Studio October 1987 by Anders Lind & Beranek

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