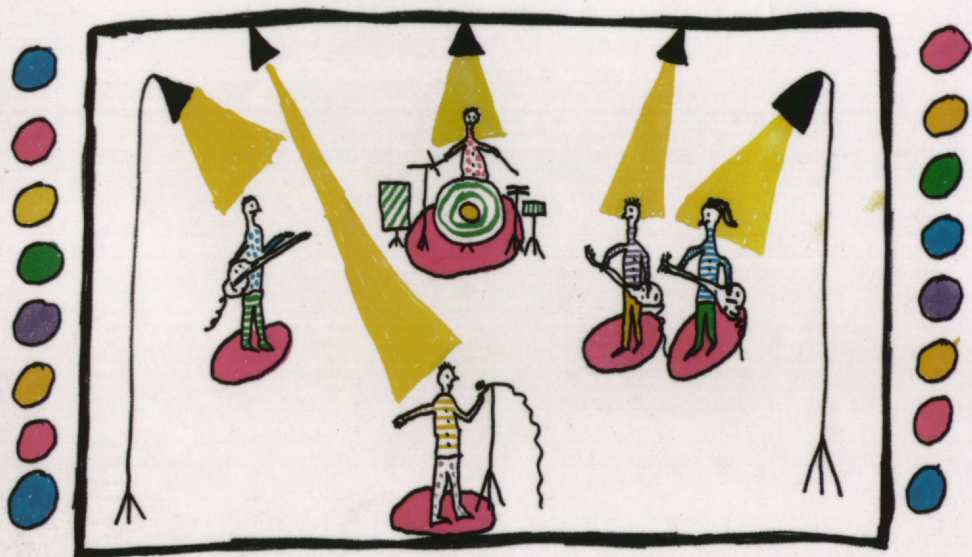


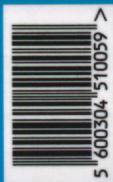
# mark lewis & the standards



mark lewis & the standards



- 1 - Stay Alive
- 2 - Livin' Is Deadly
- 3 - Something More
- 4 - Tilt
- 5 - Heaven
- 6 - Tempête À La Tour Eiffel
- 7 - Now Or Never
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- 9 - Clean Man
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BLITZ

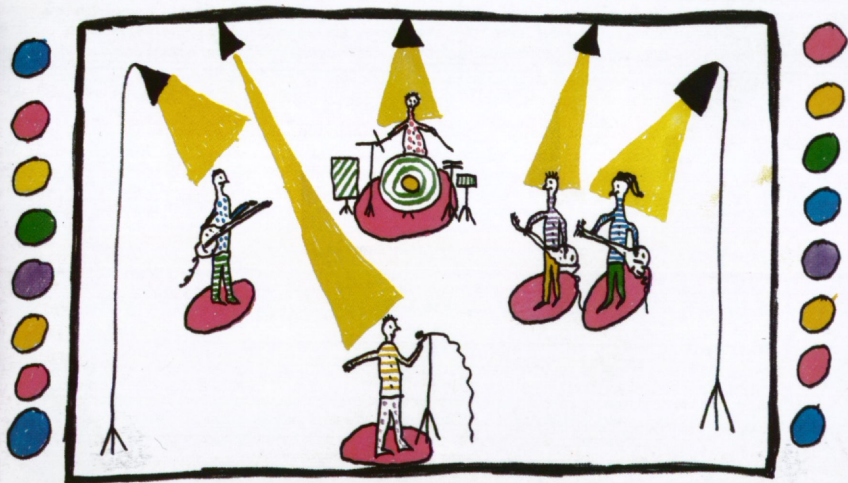


ANTENA 2



OCV

# mark lewis & the standards



## stay alive

We're riding a wave  
But don't know the name  
No expectation  
No judgment no blame  
We're playing a game  
But don't know the rules  
Not even a picture  
Of which tools to use

What do you do when your house is on fire  
Where do you go when you're burnt to the wire  
Who do you call when you know they're all liars  
How do you know you're alive  
How do you know you're alive

We're riding a wave  
But don't know the name  
No expectation

No judgment no blame  
We have no idea  
Of what it's about  
Haven't the answer  
But simply the doubt  
So go for the doubt  
Cuz who needs to know  
Just stand on the edge  
Take one step and go  
Just stand on the edge  
Just stand on the edge  
Take one step and go

Stay alive  
It's just not enough to survive  
Stay alive  
Your fate's in your hands so dive in  
Stay alive  
And life is too short to give in  
Stay alive  
You're not really dead 'til you're dead  
How do you know

## livin' is deadly

Livin' is deadly  
But that's life you know  
And you only get one chance  
You only get one show

So you better make it good  
Make it hurt so good  
Mak'em smile and mak'em cry  
And mak'em die laughing

Cuz livin' is deadly  
But that's life you know  
And you only get one chance  
You only get one show

## something more

In this space of no space  
In this time of no time  
Nothing that could be something more...

May i touch you  
May I make you feel  
You make me feel  
Touch me you make me feel

In this space of no space  
In this time of no time  
Nothing that could be something more...  
Nothing that could be  
Nothing that could be something more

## tilt

You wanna you wanna you gotta gotta...  
What's the space between  
Silence out of tune  
What's the space between  
The sun and the moon  
Too late and too soon

You wanna you wanna you gotta gotta...  
What's the space between  
A face and it's fard  
What's the space between  
A body and his guard  
Too soft and too hard

Quand ça fait tilt  
Tu ne peut plus  
Quand ça fait tilt  
Tas déjà perdu  
Quand ça fait tilt  
T'es foutu  
Quand ça fait tilt  
Tu ne peut plus mon amour  
Tu ne peut plus rien faire sans moi

You wanna you wanna you gotta gotta...  
What's the space between  
A cut and a wound  
What's the space between  
Fainting and a swoon  
Midnight and high noon

You wanna you wanna you gotta gotta...



## heaven

Everyone is trying to get to the bar  
The name of the bar, the bar is called Heaven  
The band in Heaven they play my favorite song  
Play it one more time play it all night long

Oh Heaven, Heaven is a place  
A place where nothing  
Nothing ever happens  
Heaven, Heaven is a place  
A place where nothing  
Nothing ever happens

There is a party everyone is there  
Everyone will leave at exactly the same time  
When this party's over it will start again  
Will not be any different will be exactly the same

Oh Heaven, Heaven is a place  
A place where nothing  
Nothing ever happens

When this kiss is over it will start again  
Will not be any different will be exactly the same  
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all  
Could be so exciting could be this much fun

Oh Heaven, Heaven is a place  
A place where nothing  
Nothing ever happens  
Heaven, Heaven is a place  
A place where nothing  
Nothing ever happens

## tempête à la tour eiffel

You know that I know you know  
But the doubt inside still grows  
Gettin' stronger day by day  
Is this the price we got to pay  
I remember what my momma said  
Sometimes you think  
You'd be better off dead than alive  
All of the pleasure all of the pain  
The moves you make  
The roles you fake  
The hearts you break  
The risks you take are yours

Tempête à la Tour Eiffel  
Souvenirs d'une nuit si belle si belle  
Suicide in the first degree  
One last step to feel what freedom means  
I'm fallin'  
Look before you leap  
We're free we're flyin'  
Look before you leap  
Look before you leap

Tempête à la Tour Eiffel  
Souvenirs d'une nuit si belle si belle  
Murder in the first degree  
Just a pretense to be free

You know that I know you know  
But the doubt inside still grows  
Gettin' stronger day by day  
Is this the price we got to pay  
I remember what my momma said  
Sometimes you think  
You'd be better off dead than alive  
All of the pleasure all of the pain  
The moves you make  
The roles you fake  
The hearts you break  
The risks you take are yours



One step leads us to the top  
One step don't look back don't stop  
One step leads us to the ledge  
One last step over the edge  
Don't make no difference what you say or what you do  
Somebody's always one step in front of you  
So come on baby we got nothin' to lose  
Just follow me  
Let's take that step  
Upon the ledge  
Over the edge of night

Tempête à la Tour Eiffel  
Souvenirs d'une nuit si belle si belle  
Suicide in the first degree  
One last step to feel what freedom means  
I'm fallin'  
Look before you leap  
We're free we're flyin'  
Look before you leap

## now or never

Maintenant que je suis vieux  
Et moche et bedonnant  
Je peux te dire tout haut  
Ce que tu penses déjà tout bas  
Maintenant que je suis con  
Et je n'ai plus rien à foutre  
Je peux te dire direct en face  
Ce que j'ai toujours dit de travers

Nous sommes désespérément seul  
Tant pis, tant mieux, c'est comme ça  
Je prends mon plaisir comme je peux  
D'où il vient et sans partage  
Tu peux être sa source son témoin  
Mais jamais l'être ni l'avoir  
Nous sommes désespérément seul  
Et tant mieux, et tant pis, c'est comme ça

Si tu veux rire et pleurer  
It's now or never  
Si tu veux jouir dans mes bras  
It's now or never  
Now or never  
But never say never  
Into and or out of  
Traverser les os

Finies les crises romantiques  
Les fantasmes et delires d'amour  
Les angoisses de vouloir bien faire  
Et les noeuds et les voiles de devoir  
Plus de faux pas compromettants  
Qui concluent en catastrophe  
Plus de ces interminables attentes  
Qui finissent presque toujours en larmes

Maintenant je vis aujourd'hui  
Et le reste vraiment je m'en fous  
Et si tu veux m'accompagner  
Allons-y si tu veux te risquer  
Calme, luxe et volupté  
Me berce et m'entoure  
Maintenant je peux enfin dormir  
Et rêver et mourir et pourrir

## blind sight

There's a star in the sky  
That delivers no light  
A hole in the universe  
An obscure blind sight  
Will we ever understand  
The nature of time  
The surface appeal  
The passion of crime

Holes in your body  
Holes in your brain  
Holes in your memory  
Holes in your pain

The critical mass  
Of gravity's tune  
The unnamable face  
Dark side of the moon  
Heavenly bodies  
Celestial fall  
A pageant our senses  
Delight and enthrall

Simply flesh and blood  
Skin and muscle and bone  
Against all odds  
Into the wild unknown

There's a star in the sky  
That delivers no light  
A hole in the universe  
An obscure blind sight  
Visions of longing  
Body and soul  
Venture so lightly  
Into the black hole

Holes in your body  
Holes in your brain  
Holes in your memory  
Of loss and remain

Holes in your body  
Holes in your brain  
Holes in your memory  
Drivin' you insane

Holes in your body  
Holes in your brain  
Holes in your memory  
Move beyond pain



## clean man

He's been howlin' to the moon  
Even tried prayin'  
Playin' all your silly cards  
I mean I'll do anything  
Just give me a reply  
Wanderin' round  
Seein' diein' hands  
Playin' that violin

So romantic it cries  
So romantic it cries

If you don't find  
The wisdom in the sun  
Well where to go  
Diein' children  
What do I care at all  
I go around  
Making pretty sure  
It's not my fault  
Judgement day  
What do I care at all  
Cuz this is now I live  
And tomorrow  
Might not be there at all

So I live right now I live right now  
I live right now I live right now  
Let's go  
Hunter of a clean man  
Hunter of a clean brain  
Clean man clean brain  
Clean clean man clean brain  
Hunter of a clean man  
Hunter of a clean brain  
Clean man

## rub the steak / esfrega o bife

Je l'invite à danser  
Je l'enlace gentiment par la taille  
Je garde une distance respectueuse  
Je suis un gentleman  
Je caresse doucement sa nuque  
J'effleure délicatement son sein, gauche  
Là où il y a le coeur  
Je touche tendrement le creux de ses reins  
Je descends ma main un peu plus bas  
Je l'attire un peu plus vers moi  
La chaleur monte  
Je serre encore, de plus en plus fort  
La chaleur monte  
Je me frotte en slow motion contre son bassin  
La chaleur monte  
C'est vraiment, vraiment chaud  
La chaleur monte  
Ca monte  
Ca monte. Ca monte...  
Je chuchote imperceptiblement dans son oreille  
Rub, Rub, Rub  
Rub the steak  
Rub, Rub, Rub

Oh my hands sweat  
And my knees tremble and shake  
And my eyes blink and burn  
And my teeth quiver, shiver, and ache  
Well if this ain't real  
Then it ain't no fake  
Like a big, fat birthday cake  
Or a great earthquake  
Rub, Rub, Rub  
Rub the steak  
Rub, Rub, Rub

Now I'm dreamin'  
But I'm wide awake  
And I'm naked  
Yet I'm oh so opaque  
And I'm drownin'  
In the deep and bottomless lake  
Of your eyes (your animal eyes)  
Just for their own sake, Come on  
Rub, Rub, Rub  
Rub the steak  
Rub, Rub, Rub  
Now get ready  
Burn, Burn, Burn...



## avec le temps

Avec le temps  
Avec le temps, va, tout s'en va  
On oublie le visage et l'on oublie la voix  
Le coeur, quand ça bat plus, c'est pas la peine d'aller  
Chercher plus loin, faut laisser faire et c'est très bien  
Avec le temps  
Avec le temps, va, tout s'en va  
L'autre qu'on adorait, qu'on cherchait sous la pluie  
L'autre qu'on devinait au détour d'un regard  
Entre les mots, entre les lignes et sous le fard  
D'un serment maquillé qui s'en va faire sa nuit  
Avec le temps, tout s'évanouit

Avec le temps  
Avec le temps, va, tout s'en va  
Mém' les plus chouett's sou'nirs ça t'a un de ces gueul's  
A la Gal'rie j'farfouill' dans les rayons de la mort  
Le sam'di soir quand la tendress' s'en va tout' seule  
Avec le temps  
Avec le temps, va, tout s'en va  
L'autre à qui l'on croyait pour un rhum' pour un rien  
L'autre à qui l'on donnait du vent et des bijoux  
Pour qui l'on eût vendu son âme pour quelques sous  
Devant quoi l'on s'entraînait comme entraînent les chiens  
Avec le temps, va, tout va bien

Avec le temps  
Avec le temps, va, tout s'en va  
On oublie les passions et l'on oublie les voix  
Qui vous disaient tout bas les mots des pauvres gens  
Ne rentre pas trop tard, surtout ne prends pas froid  
Avec le temps  
Avec le temps, va, tout s'en va  
Et l'on se sent blanchi comme un cheval fourbu  
Et l'on se sent glacé dans un lit de hasard  
Et l'on se sent tout seul peut-être mais peinard  
Et l'on se sent floué par les années perdues  
Alors vraiment  
Avec le temps...on n'aime plus

## private eyes

You've got extraordinary private eyes  
With a delicate regard which tells no lies  
Of a vow that might be broken  
And a dream that's left unspoken  
May I penetrate the secrets of your soul  
Integrate the maze of things still left untold  
And the war between the two  
What you say and what you do

If the sun forgot to set  
And the dusk became the dawn  
Would we laugh and lose our spirits  
When the love and hope are gone

Why do you make me crazy  
Why do you make me cry  
Cuz I try and try and try  
You say  
Here we don't try  
We do  
You say  
Here we don't try  
We do...

If a single glance a look from you could kill  
I'd have died a thousand deaths against my will  
From the lightning in your eyes  
And the sweet menace in your smile  
Was I crazy to believe I'd find a way  
Understand the past and share the path today  
There's a core of hard resistance  
And I can't win against existence



If the sun forgot to rise  
And the dawn became the dusk  
Would we lose our rhyme and reason  
And our faith but not our trust

Why do you make me crazy  
Why do you make me cry  
Cuz I try and try and try  
You say  
Here we don't try  
We do...

## emotional blackmail

If I do or if I don't  
If I will or if I won't  
If it's day or if it's night  
If it's black or if it's white

Baby you hurt me the first time you  
Looked into my eyes  
I'm tellin' you one thing honey  
It ain't gonna be the last time

If it's yes or if it's no  
If I stay or if I go  
If I'm weak or if I'm strong  
If I'm right or if I'm wrong

Baby you hurt me the first time you  
Looked into my eyes  
I'm tellin' you one thing honey  
It ain't gonna be the last time

If I laugh or if I cry  
If I scream or if I sigh  
I stray or if I try  
If I live or if I die

I must be blind  
Out of my mind  
In this double bind  
That some call Love  
Was it by chance  
Or simply romance  
This dance of Desire  
That some call Love

Emotional blackmail  
Is getting me down  
Emotional blackmail  
But I love you oh so bad  
Emotional blackmail  
Is getting me down  
Emotional blackmail  
But I love you oh so oh so oh so bad

If it's yes or if it's no  
If I stay or if I go  
If I'm weak or if I'm strong  
If I'm right or if I'm wrong  
If I laugh or if I cry  
If I scream or if I sigh  
If I stray or if I try  
If I live or if I die

Baby you hurt me the first time you  
Looked into my eyes  
I'm tellin' you one thing honey  
It ain't gonna be the last time

So baby baby  
Now now baby baby please  
I'm down on my knees  
I'm beggin' you please  
Won't you hurt me baby hurt me please  
I'm down on my knees  
If I stray or if I try  
Won't you hurt me baby baby baby please



## mark lewis and the standards

Mark LEWIS - vocals  
Nuno REBELO - guitar  
Vitor RUA - guitar  
Alexandre CORTEZ - bass  
Samuel PALITOS - drums

Backup Vocals: Mark Lewis Tompkins, Nuno Rebelo, Vitor Rua  
Backup Vocals on "Tilt" and "Heaven": Vera Mantero

WORDS: Mark Lewis Tompkins  
MUSIC: Mark Lewis Tompkins & Nuno Rebelo  
ARRANGEMENTS: Nuno Rebelo

### EXCEPT:

Clean Man: Per Tuno | Arrangements: Nuno Rebelo  
Emotional Blackmail: Micha Schillings, Mark Lewis Tompkins | Arrangements: Nuno Rebelo  
Livin' Is Deadly: Mark Lewis Tompkins

Avec Le Temps: Leo Ferré | Arrangements: Nuno Rebelo, made for "remiXamor", a choreography by Mark Tompkins.  
Bass and Guitars: Nuno Rebelo  
Percussions: Frédéric Guérin, Fabrice Kieffer

My Way: Music: Claude François, Jacques Abel Revaud, Lyrics: Paul Anka (Lucien Marie, Antoine Thibaud)  
Heaven: David Byrne, Jerry Harrison  
Arrangements of "My Way" and "Heaven" made by Nuno Rebelo for "Song and Dance", a choreography by Mark Tompkins.  
Guitars, Cello, Vailha, Balaphon and Percussions: Nuno Rebelo  
Double Bass: Miguel Leiria Pereira

SOUND ENGINEERING: Nuno Rebelo  
MIX: Paulo Abelha, João Eleutério, Nuno Rebelo  
MASTERING: Paulo Abelha, João Eleutério

GRAPHIC DESIGN: Cathrin Loerke, based on painting "the mark tompkins hallucinogenic band | agit pop" © 2004 by Vitor Rua

Recorded 2005 at Nuno's Hideaway, Carcavelos-Portugal  
Mixed and Mastered at OCVMuzika, Lisbon-Portugal

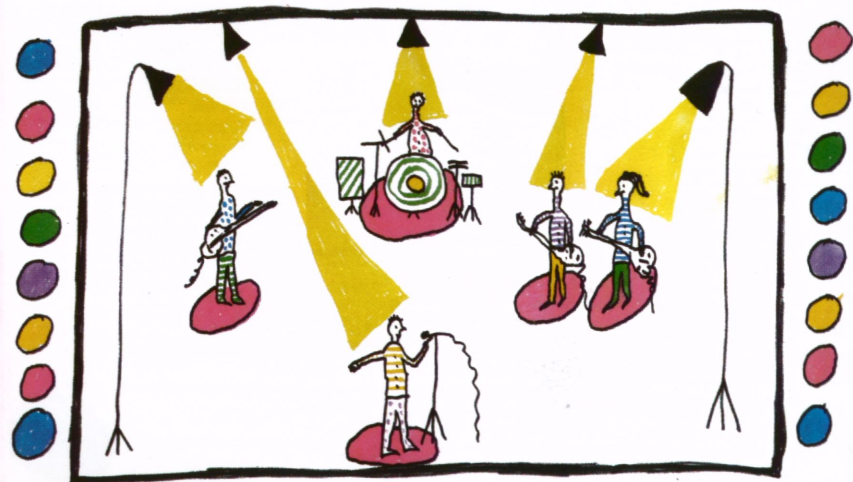
Produced by Transformadores



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## mark lewis & the standards

- 1 - Stay Alive
- 2 - Livin' Is Deadly
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- 4 - Tilt
- 5 - Heaven
- 6 - Tempête À La Tour Eiffel
- 7 - Now Or Never
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- 10 - Rub The Steak
- 11 - Avec Le Temps
- 12 - Private Eyes
- 13 - Emotional Blackmail
- 14 - Blind Date
- 15 - My Way



## blind date

Here I stand again  
With my sex in my hand  
I'm just waitin' on you  
To fulfill my demand  
I want you to want me  
I know that I've been here  
A thousand times before  
But I just can't help it  
I gotta get one more  
I want you to want me

Anonymous lovers  
Craving for a kiss  
A moment of pure bliss  
The fear of hit or miss  
In the dark and heat and sweat of the endless backroom  
All the eyes and ears and mouths of the endless backroom  
In the womb of warmth and flesh of the endless backroom

Unquenchable desire  
Step into the trance  
The diabolic dance  
To win or lose per chance  
In the dark and heat and sweat of the endless backroom  
All the lips and teeth and tongues of the endless backroom  
All the haze and craze and daze of the endless backroom

In this darkest hour  
My promise in your hands  
I will bow and honor  
The will of your command  
I want you to want me  
Every night a new hunt  
To light and fuel the fire  
Extinguished in the instant  
A pact of brief desire  
I want you to want me



All these nameless faces  
Caught in the laws that drive  
The secret joys that thrive  
To live at least survive  
In the dark and heat and sweat of the endless backroom  
All the eyes and ears and mouths of the endless backroom  
All the lips and teeth and tongues of the endless backroom  
All the flesh and blood and spit and tits and licks and laughs and smiles  
All the moans and groans and cries of the endless backroom  
In the tomb of tender touch of the endless backroom

Just for a moment the ecstasy's open  
Just for a second the breathing is dared  
Just for a minute the border is broken  
Just for an instant the illusion is shared

## my way

And now the end is near  
And so I face the final curtain  
My friend I'll say it clear  
I'll state my case of which I'm certain  
I've lived a life that's full  
I traveled each and every highway  
And more much more than this  
I did it my way

Regrets I've had a few  
But then again too few to mention  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption  
I planned each charted course  
Each careful step along the byway  
But more much more than this  
I did it my way

Yes there were times I'm sure you knew  
When I bit off more than I could chew  
But through it all when there was doubt  
I ate it up and spit it out  
I faced it all and I stood tall  
And did it my way

I've loved I've laughed and cried  
I've had my fill my share of losing  
And now as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing  
To think I did all that  
And may I say not in a shy way  
Oh no oh no not me  
I did it my way

For what is a man what has he got  
If not himself then he has not  
To say the things he truly feels  
And not the words of one who kneels  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way  
Yes it was my way

