

MILES
WINTER
ROBERTS

‘Daymaker’, recorded live in a day at the Bedford in Balham in March of 2006.

Song List:

1. Looking Good Today
2. Mouth of My Imagination
3. Somebody New
4. Every Time We Kiss
5. Millionaire’s Tan
6. Sha La La La in my Life
7. My Head in Your Cloud
8. The Arms of Your Love
9. Have A Nice Day, Now
10. God Bless the Summer Dress
11. Little Outta Rhythm
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MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Lookin' Good Today

Risin' late, dig this weather
Feelin' great, never felt better
Hit the street, take it all the way
You're lookin' good today

You're all tuned up, an' it's really showin'
Your Lovin' Cup, is over flowin'
There's a beautiful thing comin' your way
You're lookin' good today

You're lookin' good today
You're lookin' good today
You're lookin' good today
Nobody gonna get in your way
You're lookin' good today

Your baby gone, but it doesn't matter
You're feelin' fine, things are getting' better
You're on the highway, you're movin' away
And you're lookin' good today

It's a free country, don't you forget it
It's gonna happen, so you might as well let it
There's a beautiful thing comin' your way
You're lookin' good today

You're lookin' good today
You're lookin' good today
You're lookin' good today
Nobody gonna get in your way
You're lookin' good today
Baby's lookin' good today
Baby, she lookin' good today
She lookin' good today
Nobody gonna get in your way
You're lookin' good today

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Mouth of My Imagination

You leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination,
The most desirable face since the dawn of all creation,
After a life on it's own I finally found a home for my adoration,
You leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination...

I was just about to think but you went and took it all away,
I was on the verge of going, you told me that it happened yesterday...
I was making headway on the tail end of what you said,
But then you said it again and caused an avalanche inside my head...
Yet I want you to be my 'brand new sensation',
You leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination.

I never saw the likes of the colour of the thing that's you before,
I never heard a colour like a bell ringing loud and true...
St. Christopher must have-a kissed the road that brought you here,
For all the trouble you been through you're comin' in loud and clear..
And I'm glad you finally reached your destination,
Ya leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination...

You outclass exotic,
You pinch the ass of erotic,
You make a pass that's hypnotic,
If anybody got it, you got it...

Instr.

You leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination,
The most desirable face since the dawn of all creation,
After a life on it's own I finally found a home for my adoration,
You leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination,
Yeah you do,
You leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination,
It's just like you,
To leave a fascinating taste in the mouth of my imagination.

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Somebody New

Sippin' on a red wine
Kissin' her the first time
Sippin' on you
Givin' it all to Somebody New

Takin' off on highways
Pullin' in on lay by's
You'd be surprised what you can do
When you're givin' it all to Somebody New

Nobody needs to understand,
She's so woman,
And God don't you feel so man,
You got the world in your hand it's turnin' for two
When you're givin' it all to Somebody New.

Checkin' into motels,
What's the use the use in bookin' up a hotel?
When there's room enough for two,
You're givin' it all to Somebody New,
(*An' ya know what she likes to do...*)

Nobody needs to understand,
She's so woman,
And God don't you feel so man,
You got the world in your hand it's turnin' for two...
When you're givin' it all to Somebody New.

But I can tell ya when the Clouds roll in,
On that bitter wind
And start pushin that ship you're sailin' in towards the shore,
Baby, don't ya break down and cry,
C'mon, dry your eyes,
And remember how it once was before,
When you were... *etc...*

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Every Time We Kiss.

What you do to me,
It's starting to fool me
I'm tryin' to keep my head free
But it's like this:
Babe, you're storming my mind
Takin' all o' my time...

Makes me wanna hold my breath,
Take me to the edge of death,
For it's the coming back I can't resist...

Every Time We Kiss
Every Time We Kiss
Every Time We Do This...
Every Time We Kiss...

We're a perfect match, yeah
And one day I'll catch ya
Meanwhile ya gotchya
Life to lead
I don't know how to get through this
I thought I already knew this

Guess it only goes to show
You never know where the next one's comin' from..
You leave me powerless...

Every Time We Kiss
Every Time We Kiss
Every Time We Do This...
Every Time We Kiss...

Come make a young man's day
Come drive this pain away
Come fill a boy with happiness...

This ain't no time for cowardice,
Come on, let's blindfold the pianist
I never been in love like this... 'n' I can tell...

Every Time We Kiss
Every Time We Kiss
Every Time We Do This... *etc...*

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Millionaire's Tan

Empty pockets and empty heart
I'm waitin' for my life to start
I know it won't get my baby back
But I'm waiting for the money attack

Let it rain down Dollars and Dimes
But, Money don't buy the sunshine
So I walk around in a Millionaire's Tan
If time were money – I'd be a Rich Man.

Somebody told me the other day
Too much money make ya worry ya life away
I tried ta tell him how ma times were rough
And I'd rather have plenty than not enough

So, Let it rain down Dollars and Dimes
But, Money don't buy the sunshine
I walk around in a Millionaire's Tan
If time were money – I'd be a Rich Man.

Some may have, some may not
And somebody always wants something that you got
"Mi casa, tu casa " I'd love to say
But all I got to give you is the time of day, (say, say,)

Let it rain down Dollars and Dimes
But, Money don't buy the sunshine
So I walk around in a Millionaire's Tan
If time were money – I'd be a Rich Man.
Let it rain down Dollars and Dimes
But, Money don't buy the sunshine
So I walk around in a Millionaire's Tan
If time were money – I'd be a Rich Man.

If I was a rich man, Rabba dabba dabba dabba....
I'd have nothing to do but look at you all day...
If I was a rich man, Rabba dabba dabba dabba.... *etc...*

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Sha Lá Lá Lá in My Life.

And I know where she goes,
In her wildest dreams
Straight off to Barbados
A Chocolate Suntan –
and a Factor Twelve ice cream...

She said, “What can you do for me?
I been so unhappy,
I gotta feelin’ somethin’ ain’t quite right...
I need a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.”
“All I got’s the office scene,
Droolin’ over ‘Hello’ Magazine,
Won’t someone make me over overnight?
And put a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.”
I want a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.
I need a little Sha Lá Lá Lá Lá in my life.

“I’m missin’ all the Fancy Do’s,
No wonder I got the blues
I wanna be a Social Satellite
I want a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.”
“I thought I’d have some diamond rings by now,
And lots of other pretty things somehow
And somewhere I can park my sexual drive
I need a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.”
I want a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.
I need a little Sha Lá Lá Lá Lá in my life.

“I don’t know how I’m gonna survive
My expectations runnin’ overdrive
C’mon an’ make me feel alive...(tonight)
An’ put a little Sha Lá Lá Lá Lá Lá Lá
Lá Lá Lá Lá in my life.”

“Won’t someone take me out to dine?
On a Candle-lit-Table-Beneath-a-Full-Moon-Shine?
I’m working up a healthy appetite
So put a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.”
She said, “What can you do for me?
I been so damned lonely
This ain’t no way to spend a Friday night
I need a little Sha Lá Lá Lá in my life.” *etc...*

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

My Head in Your Cloud

Excuse me Sir, I'm sorry Ma'am
You don't know how clumsy I am
I'm dropping this and I'm forgettin' that
Won't no-one tell me where my problem is at?

Baby, you were such a shock to my system when ya
Called me up and kept on insisting that we
Do something with our days, do something with our nights
Do something, let's do something with the rest of our lives

I'm walking around with my head in your cloud
Calling your name is like praying aloud
I'm totally wowed, with my head in your cloud...

Wonderin' how it could have been,
I spend my days remeberin'
You and I'd go out and hit the streets,
Raisin' smiles from the people we'd meet

Baby, you were such a shock to my system when ya
Stopped the car and you started kissin' me
you made something of my day, you made something of my night
Now make something, baby, make something of the rest of my life...

Nobody made me feel this way before,
keep rockin me baby I can take it all...

I'm walking around with my head in your cloud
Calling your name is like praying aloud
I'm totally wowed, with my head in your cloud...

MILES
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ROBERTS

The Arms of Your Love

Last night, I fell backwards,
Into the arms of your memory.
And it felt so good,
Just to have you back with me.
For there's no other,
And there will never be,
Who's got your power and ability...

To make a man of a boy,
To make a man out of me...

I'm gonna die in the arms
I'm gonna die in the arms
I'm gonna die in the arms of your love...

Last night, as I lay sleeping,
I spoke a thousand words.
That I'd been keeping
Things you never heard.
Like I been thinking,
How life's too short,
For buried secrets,
So help me, Lord...

When I see you again,
I'm gonna tell you everything I meant...

I'm gonna die in the arms *etc...*

And when my lifetime is through,
I know it'll be your love that pulls me through...

I'm gonna die in the arms *etc...*

Last night,
I fell backwards,
Into the arms of your memory.

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Have a Nice Day, Now... ☺

I think I got it straight now,
What you're tryin' to say now,
I think I got it straight now,
That part when you said you were goin' away now...
I didn't understand it,
It didn't seem like you really planned it,
No, but I, I think I got it straight now,
So have a nice,
Have a nice day, now...
Have a nice day, now...

You know cannot hurt me,
'Cos I believe in hurt-free lovin'
You know you can't desert me,
I was never, like, somethin' you were havin'
You know you can't upset me,
You know you can always come back and get me, Oh yeah....

I think I got it straight now,
The thing you're tryin' to say now,
I think I got it straight now,
That part when you said you were goin' away now...
I didn't understand it,
It didn't seem like you really planned it,
But I think I got it straight now,
So have a nice,
Have a nice day, now... Go on...
Have a nice, Have a nice day, now, Go on
Have a nice, Have a nice day, now, You're on your own
Have a nice, Have a nice day, now...

Though I may fall apart,
With a broken heart,
Though I'll be missin' you
From when you walk out my door
I can't believe you've gone away
I always thought that you'd wanna stay with a-me now
What to say now
Turn around and have a nice -
Have a nice day, now, go on.... *etc...*

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

God Bless the Summer Dress (Dieu bénit les robes d'été)

The fire hydrant's gone off again,
Kids are getting soaked
The temperature's a hundred and ten
Everybody's feelin' stoked
Seekin' out a piece o' shade
Schemin' and dreamin' o gettin' laid
A girl walks by in a tight white vest
An' the man at the pumps; he calls out in jest 'n' says

God Bless the Summer Dress...
God Bless the Summer Dressers...
God Bless the Summer Dress...
Ooh Hallelujah Baby – Thank God it's Summer...

The weatherman's had the week off work
He's tired of just repeatin':
"This whole damned town is going berserk,
Everybody's overheatin'!"
The traffic's goin' nowhere fast
Lookin' at the ladies walking past
You never had such a chance to flirt
Checkout the babe in the micro-skirt! 'n' say:

God Bless the Summer Dress...
God Bless the Summer Dressers...
God Bless the Summer Dress...
Mmmm Baby – Thank God for the Summer...

Isn't it a pity that the streets of the city
Ain't paved with half-clad babes all day
All of the time? - It sure is fine, brings good-things to mind
At a time when a mind can fry... don't ask me why - I'm feelin' distressed...

God Bless the Summer Dress...
God Bless the Summer Dress...
God Bless the Summer Dress...
Ooh Hallelujah Baby – God Bless the Summer...

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Little Outta Rhythm

I keep on tryin' my own way, baby,
To make you move
I keep on tryin' my own way, baby,
To make you groove

I'm dressin' you up
Dressin' you up
For the Ball
You're settin' me up
Settin' me up for a fall

You move to your own thing baby
You're your own little girl
You move to your own thing baby
In your own little world

We're a little outta rhythm
We're a little outta time,
We're a little outta rhythm
We're a little outta time,
We're a little outta rhythm
We're a little outta time,
You're out dancin' to your drummer boy
I'm out dancin' to mine.

I keep on tryin' my own way, baby,
To make you see.
I keep on tryin' my own way, baby,
To make you see the man in me.

Baby I'm dressin' you up
Dressin' you up
For the Ball
You're settin' me up
Settin' me up for a fall

And you move.... *etc...*

They Say...

When the time has come
And we're sitting in the sun
We'll look back on this and laugh, they say
They say...

When the work is done,
And there is time for everyone
It really wasn't all that bad, they'll say,
They'll say...

So let's put the record straight,
I'm not a man who likes to wait
Always willing, never late,
You couldn't find a better date

So why's it keep on going wrong
Why does it always take so long
To get a good thing going on
When good things come to those who wait,
They say...

When our time has come
And you know that I'm the one
We'll both look back on this and laugh, they say
They say...

All the good times you must have had, they'll say,
They'll say...
They say...

(This is how the words are *supposed to go*, the 'Daymaker' version differs...Oops!)

MILES WINTER ROBERTS

Private Party

Say good-bye to Charlie, he's a-leavin' now
Blow a kiss to Maria, she's a-goin' (crazy!)
The party's over, it's way gone four
All I hear you say is stay and have a little more...

Now there's no one here, just you and me
I guess that's just the way you wanted it to be –
Your Private Party
It's a Private Party,
It's a Private Party,
- Just you and me!

This house is big enough for an army
You say it's burstin' at the seams
The fridge is full; your eyes are hungry,
The music's cool as you put your arms around me

And say you sent your houseguests home
So that you and me could have some privacy alone –
At your Private Party...

No matter what the neighbours say
It's not too late to dance
No matter what the neighbours say
You're tellin' me this is romance...

You say you quite forgot the occasion
And the time the day the year
It's getting' light now, I feel alright now,
Madame, I'm so glad I'm here...

And if someone should drop by,
We'll tell them that your hospitality's run dry...
It's a Private, It's a Private, It's a Private, It's a Private Party!!! *etc...*