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ART/W



390/U



B/MAN



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T/MAN

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Pere Ubu: One Man Drives While The Other Man Screams

One Man Drives While The Other Man Screams



The "Ballad of The Big O" celebrated the efforts of the tank truck drivers hauling orange juice from Florida to Ohio, getting it there in forty hours. Only one way to do it. "One man sleeps while the other man drives."

Live, Volume Two: Pere Ubu On Tour



CBC

ONE MAN DRIVES WHILE THE OTHER MAN SCREAMS

US: ROUGH US 61
UK: ROUGH CD 93



- NAVVY
- STREET WAVES
- HEAVEN
- ON THE SURFACE
- DUB HOUSING
- CALIGARI'S MIRROR
- SMALL WAS FAST
- MISERY GOATS
- GO
- UBU DANCE PARTY
- BIRDIES
- RHAPSODY IN PINK
- CODEX
- ROUGH

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CBC

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US: ROUGH US 61
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Rhapsody in Pink

I spent the day under the water.
 I spent the day under the water.
 I spent the day under the water today.
 I was a big pink ball,
 a big pink ball,
 a big pink ball.
 I was a big pink ball at the bottom of the sea,
 the broad green sea.

The little fishies came & looked at me.
 The little fishies came & looked at me.
 The little fishies came & looked at me.
 at the bottom of the broad green sea.
 Oh there I was.
 Oh there I was.
 Oh there I was for all the little fishies to see.
 Oh there I was sitting on the sand under the broad green sea!

I spent the day under the water.
 I spent the day under the water.
 I spent the day under the water today.
 The sea's a big green lens,
 a big green lens,
 a big green lens.
 The little birdies looked at me,
 looked at me under the broad green sea.

The waves rolled in, the waves rolled in,
 and the waves rolled in & I rolled in.
 The waves rolled out, the waves rolled out,
 and the waves rolled out & I rolled out.
 Back & forth, and back & forth, and back & forth,
 under the broad green sea.

I spent the day underwater.
I spent the night on the beach.
I was beached.
Beached!
I was beached.

And then I got bleached.
 Then I was bleached.
 Washed up!
 Yup, washed up & bleached,
 bleached white as a bone,
 white as a bone!

So...
 So that's my story.
 That's my story for tonight.
 Sad but true.
 Makes ya kinda wanna cry.
 Makes ya kinda wanna cry!
 Let this be a lesson to you.

Birdies

I gotta get hold a-myself.
 I'm gonna havta pull myself up by my socks!
 I'm gonna havta grab myself by the shirt collar & shake!
 I'm gonna grab myself by the collar & shake.

(The birds are singing.
 The birds are saying what I want to say.)

Now watch this close.
 Oh I should say, "closely."
 Here we go.
 The foot goes up
 And the foot goes down
 And so I move along
 And actually get somewhere!
 And when the big feet the big feet get tangled
 And I go... **(BOOM)**
 down on the ground!
 down on the ground!
 Why! I get right back **UP**.

(a tree a dog a cat a house a car book fireplug...)

Look.
 Look at me!
 I got my feet on the ground
 And I got my head in the air
 And I'm moving along.
 And the wind's going through—
 my hair's streaming back behind me!
 look at that!
 look at that!
 And I'm moving along.
 I'm standing.
 I'm standing up
 And I'm going somewhere.
 I'm going some-where.

Navvy

I've got these arms & legs that flip flop.
 I have desire
 Somewhere To Go
 I've got these arms & legs that flip flop.
 Boy that sounds swell.

In my ears I heard a hurricane grow.
 I have desire
 Somewhere To Go
 I've got these arms & legs that flip flop
 Boy that sounds swell.

Street Waves

I ride a street wave aright by her side I said I
 And I can hear the city city coming round uh
 The things I say hit the air & seem to fall apart
 An I can see the faces faces falling down...
 Gone gone gone gone gone gone by her heart.
 Uh, gone gone gone gone gone gone by her heart.

I get a picture of what it'll be like I said I
 Uh turn the channel round to Channel 43 an'
 I see electricity uh jump & spark I said I
 I see electricity uh real & stark and then I...
 Gone gone gone gone gone gone by her heart.
 Uh, gone gone gone gone gone gone by her heart.

Heaven

A here she comes walking with a solar beat.
 The sun does funny things. It's like some prankster's cheat.
 Uh I could swear that the city's like a magic beach
 Cause against the curb I can hear those street waves beat.
 Now c'mon darling!
 C'mon darling!
 It feels like heaven.
 It feels like heaven.
 It feels like heaven.
 It's such a problem.

A mid-summer's night & on a magic beach,
 The dreams that come to me, they don't look outa reach.
 Uh in the mirror I can see the other face,
 And if I sleep tonight I'll wake up in some other place.
 Now c'mon darling!
 C'mon darling!
 It feels like heaven.
 It feels like heaven.
 It feels like heaven.
 It's such a problem.

On The Surface

I heard the radio sun.
 It made the day like a beach.
 I was lost & in love.
 I was sand in the surf.
 I heard talk,
 I like music.
 I heard talk.
 It was a day like a beach.

Misery Good

Don't fret now bad
 Don't be so tired.
 No Mope mope n
 No it's not as bad
 Not as bad-not a
 Don't be no miser

"how are ya-how

I could cry.
 I could just cry.
 What's wrong?!
 Oh the tears fall o

I've got one bright
 I've got one ride f

(I sang 3 songs &
 Marched around

Look a here.
 Oh look in here no
 Here comes the p
 I'm a cave wi
 I'm a shell witt

What?
 What's the point!?
 What's the point h
DON'T BE NO MISER

I've got one bright
 I've got one ride f

(Herd 'em up Text)

No cuts!
 No revisions!
 I was saying.
 At the curb
 I was swaying.
 I was wave-washed,
 Wave-washed—Knoc

Caligari's Mirror

What do you do with a drunken sailor?
 Who do you see in Caligari's mirror?
 Why do you like those prankster's cheats
 so early in the morning?

Hey Hey Boozey sailors
Missed the boat!
 What to do?

Hey Hey Boozey sailors
What a mess!
 Tie 'em down?

(Walked around
 Took a bus
 Took a bus
 Walked around)

Who do you see in a drunken sailor?
 How do you see in Caligari's mirror?
 When do you like those prankster's cheats,
 early in the morning?

Hey Hey Woozey sailors
Up she rises,
 Out the door!

Codex

I think about you all the time.
 I did this & I went there &
 I think about you all the time.
 The day fades away
 & the night passes over
 & I think about you.

I think about you all the time.
 Here come my shoes.
 Here comes me.
 Thinking about you.

I think about you all the time.
 Step after step,
 Block after block,
 I think about you all the time.
 The day fades away
 & the night passes over
 & I think about you.

I think about you all the time.
 I hear. I say.
 I see. I do.
 I think about you.
 I think about you all the time.

Pa Ubu's Dance Party

I did not see the darkened sky.
 I did not feel the pressure drop.
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)
 I walked down that primrose path.
 I strolled along that garden walk.
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)
 The rain fell & washed away.
 I built on sand—it swept away!
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)

I went out. I stirred the air.
 My soup was steeped with strange ideas.
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)
 I breathed in. I breathed out.
 I breathed in. I breathed out.
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)
 The rain fell & swept away.
 I built on sand—got swept away!
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)

I went out & looked around.
 I went out. I came back.
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)
 I walked down the primrose path.
 I strolled along the garden walk.
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)
 The rain fell & washed away.
 My bed of sand got swept away!
(din-na naa-na din-na naa-na)

Oh my Oh my Oh my

Dub Housing

Have you heard about this house?
 Inside a thousand voices talk
 And that talk echoes around & around.
 The windows reverberate.
 The walls have ears.
 A thousand saxophone voices talk.

You should hear how we syllogize.
 You should hear about how Babel fell
 And still echoes away;
 How we Idolize
 Theorize, Syllogize: In the dark
 In the heart Talk!
 All I hear is Talk!

Hear the sound of the jibberty jungle.
 A thousand insect voices chitter chatter.

The sun goes up
 goes over
 goes down.
 I seek sleep
 I sleep
 I forget.

Ga

Here's to the small things.
 Here's to the small things that give pleasure.
 Here's to the everyday, the everyday things.
 Here's to the everyday things that bring a smile.
 Ummm, my hands are complicated thoughts.
 Oh my hands are complicated...
 But my feet are my friends.
 My feet are my friends—they just wanna go.

Here's to the finer points.
 Here's to the finer points that mean everything.
 Here's to the details.
 Here's to the details that so often get overlooked:
 The way one day fades into another;
 The way simple desires get expressed.

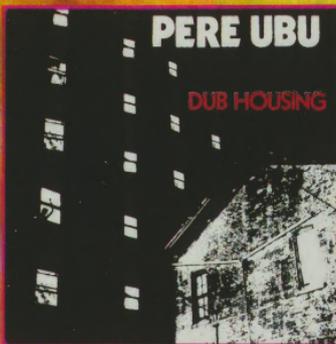
As one day fades into another,
 as the past gets filled up with failure,
 as one day fades into another
 the smallest points,
 the finest of details,
 they all add up.

Small Was Fast

I waited.	Notice the house.
I waited for you.	Notice the landscape.
I waited.	Hot!
I waited for you.	"Hot"
Was small	The day was hot.
Was fast!	The sun went down.
Was small.	The air closed in.
Was small was fast.	I got sleepy.
	I was sleepy.
("He's waited years.")	But I waited.
	I waited.
	I waited.
	I waited for you.

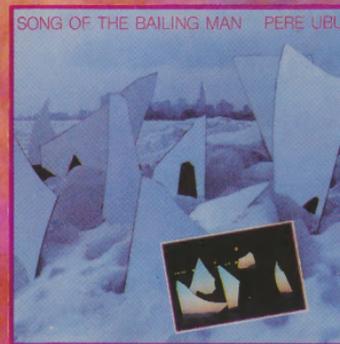
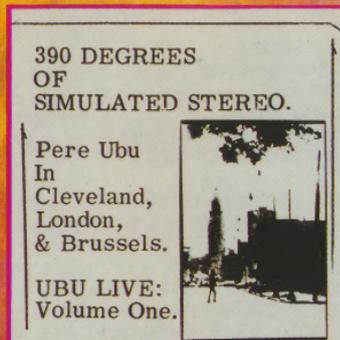
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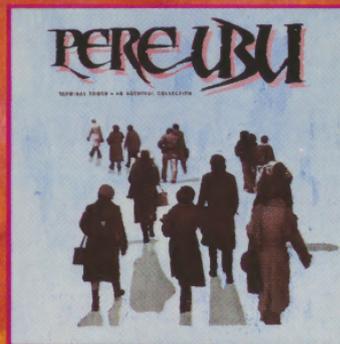
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UK: ROUGH CD 33
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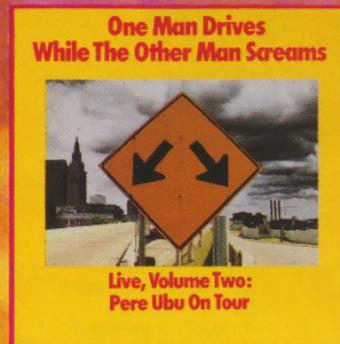


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NEW PICNIC TIME

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THE ART OF WALKING



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UK: ROUGH CD 83
TERMINAL TOWER
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ubufile 7. US: ROUGH US 61
UK: ROUGH CD 93
ONE MAN DRIVES WHILE
THE OTHER MAN SCREAMS
Ubu Live, Volume 2



Pere Ubu: One Man Drives While The Other Man Screams

RECORDED AT THE ELECTRIC BALLROOM
LONDON, NOVEMBER 1978

Navy ●★	2:51
Street Waves ●★	4:10
Heaven ●★	2:56
On The Surface ●★	2:27
Dub Housing ●★	4:43
Caligari's Mirror ●★	3:54

RECORDED AT THE MISTAKE, CLEVELAND, JULY 1980

Small Was Fast ■★	2:52
Misery Goats ■▲	2:28
Go ■▲	3:34
Ubu Dance Party ■★	4:09
Birdies ■▲	2:21

RECORDED IN HEIDELBERG, MARCH 1981

Rhapsody In Pink ■▲	5:12
Codex ■★	2:33

Tom Herman — guitar ●
 R Scott Krauss — drums
 Tony Maimone — bass
 Allen Ravenstine — EML, sax
 David Thomas — vocals, horn
 Mayo Thompson — guitar ■

Songs written by:

- ★ Herman-Krauss-Maimone-Ravenstine-Thomas, ©Virgin Music
- ▲ Krauss-Maimone-Ravenstine-Thomas-Thompson, ©Virgin Music/Rough Trade Music

London performances were recorded through the mixing desk onto a cassette tape. The sound mixer was Paul Hamann.

Most of the Cleveland & Heidelberg performances were recorded onto a 4-track reel to reel. The recording engineer was Mike Bishop.

Tapes mixed & equalized at

Suma by Paul Hamann.

Digital editing at Telarc

by Paul Hamann.

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by Kathy Ward & John Thompson.

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One Man Drives While The Other Man Screams

The "Ballad Of The Big O" celebrated the efforts of the tank truck drivers hauling orange juice from Florida to Ohio, getting it there in forty hours. Only one way to do it—
"One man sleeps while the other man drives"



**Live, Volume Two:
Pere Ubu On Tour**



**ROUGH
TRADE**

US: ROUGH US 61
UK: ROUGH CD 93

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TRADE RECORDS

- 1 Navy
- 2 Street Waves
- 3 Heaven
- 4 On The Surface
- 5 Dub Housing
- 6 Caligari's Mirror
- 7 Small Was Fast
- 8 Misery Goats
- 9 Go
- 10 Ubu Dance Party
- 11 Birdies
- 12 Rhapsody In Pink
- 13 Codex