



REVERBS

THE





1983

back to the original 80's with

Reverbs

The



The '1983' album is a genuine eighties experience! 10 short and fast-paced songs, recorded on a demo cassette tape in 1982 by The Reverbs, a Dutch new wave band (1980-1983), in which I was singer and keyboardist. The authentic material is officially released 35 years later! The demo tape was originally recorded somewhere in '82. Since no master tapes were available all songs (with rather poor 80's cassette quality) were digitally remastered from the demo tape itself.

The band had their definitive goodbye gig on January 2nd 1983, hence the title of this album. Unfortunately the demo tape was not a success in the music industry, but IMHO the music is still very well likeable in the 80's nostalgic of this millennium. Altogether the sound is too cute to be ignored or forgotten. So now, exactly 35 years later, I'm re-introducing the typical Dutch new wave sound of The Reverbs to the world, giving the music its entitled space in the eternal cloud ...

You really wanna go back to the eighties? Don't be satisfied by tributes or revivals, this is the real thing!

Let me summarize the facts one more time. This music is 100% genuine 80's!! Material was never released before and an original demo tape has been digitized and a bit pumped up by modern mastering tools. Fair and square: quality does not meet today's standard, so listen with 80's ears.

**Hans Geurts
Troomusic
December 2018**

PLAYLIST

1	Together	01:50	**
2	Money	02:42	***
3	No job	02:45	**
4	One more chance	03:42	***
5	My best friends	03:01	**
6	9 Times out of 10	02:35	*
7	Some kind of easy to love	03:05	**
8	Forgive me	02:32	**
9	Act of stupidity	02:04	**
10	TU's on	01:58	**

Total playing time: 26:14 minutes

All musical compositions and arrangements by Geert Josten and Hans Geurts

- * Lyrics by Geert Josten and Hans Geurts
- ** Lyrics by Hans Geurts
- *** Lyrics by Geert Josten

From left to right on the picture:

Bass	Henk van Heijster
Keys & vocals	Hans Geurts
Drums	John van der Sterren
Guitars & vocals	Geert Josten



TOGETHER

LEAD VOCALS BY HANS

Hey people tell me what you think
about the world that's going round
with the problems everywhere, unsolved.

Second there's a lot of segregation
in South Africa and the whole of the world
Don't we have to resort to mass integration

Come people, stand upright
And show you disagree
Integrate, communicate, together

Come people, stand upright
And show you disagree
Integrate, communicate, together

First there is something called pollution
in every land and every town
There has to be a solution
but where do we find it

Third we call it war
In Vietnam since Second World War
Do you think it's alright then
we talk about peace?

Come people, stand upright
And show you disagree
Integrate, communicate, together

Come people, stand upright
And show you disagree
Integrate, communicate, together

MONEY

LEAD VOCALS BY GEERT

Sunday evening, I'm going out
I meet my friends, we're just hanging around
We don't have much money to spend
And too soon our evening ends
We talked about 'rob the bank'

Cause we want
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY
Just to pay a drink

I met a girl, she was looking pretty good
but didn't live in my neighbourhood
So I was forced to drive by bus
By the way, I didn't like that kind of fuzz
So I told her! "I can't come any longer to you!"

Cause I ain't got
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY
to pay the bus

Now I'm sitting at home all alone
I just talked to my friends on the phone
they asked me 'Don't you come to Johnny's'?
or don't you know what fun is ?
I tried to explain that I couldn't come tonight

Cause I ain't got
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY
I wonder why

I have no
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY
I wonder why

No JOB

LEAD VOCALS BY HANS

**No job, I got no work
No job, is that for what I've learned?
No chance, they don't get me so weak
for I will show them how to fight the battle
before they got the beat' on me**

**I left the high school
in a hope for a daytime job
I never thought I had to worry
about what come
but soon I noticed that
what's left was not too much
I heard of others who failed,
but didn't see me in such**

**No job, the future is so dark
No job, just walking in the park
No chance, I'm not born for walking,
I'll search it up when it won't come to me
I need nobody about me talking**

**All my efforts got no sense at all
they beat me around the bush
instead of giving me a call
I've got no confidence
in the working style of men
who try to please you and
then send you to hell**

**No job, the future is so dark
No job, just walking in the park
No chance, I'm not born for walking,
I'll search it up when it won't come to me**

**Now I'm just one of the thousands of my kind
not a single job for me, am I so blind?
waiting and hoping
for some better times to come
meanwhile I'm sitting at home,
playing deaf and dumb**

**No job, I don't know how it went
No job, my spirit's at the end
No chance, I've got no way out
in this stinking situation
where I was forced to be**

Have I a reason to be proud?

ONE MORE CHANCE

LEAD VOCALS BY GEERT

You make my heart go bomba-di-bum
you drive me toally insane
You kick my brain and you shame my name
I give my life for you

CHORUS

Everybody's telling me
you don't love me too
I'm gonna give you
one more chance to prove
I'm gonna give you
One more chance to prove
One more chance to prove
One more chance to prove
One more chance to prove

You kick my nerves then you kick my back
You kiss another one too
I understand that you like to dance
just to forget your broken romance

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS

You make my heart go bomba-di-bum
you drive me toally insane
You kick my brain and you shame my name
I give my life for you

CHORUS

You kick my nerves then you kick my back
You kiss another one too
I understand that you like to dance
just to forget your broken romance

CHORUS

MY BEST FRIENDS

LEAD VOCALS BY HANS

I got a headache that drives me wild
some little creatures creep around in my mind
It hits my brain with a great sincerity
it splits my thinking capability

The only thing I don't like in my hobby
is the moment when the liquor stops to drop
I begin to feel empty and sicky
Why that bad end, I think it's tricky

When I get up
somewhere late in the morning
the sun shines bright,
but inside me it's dawning
Look in the mirror and see myself dying
Ooh, it kills me but I can't let it dry me
Rum and gin are my best friends!

When I get up
somewhere late in the morning
the sun shines bright,
but inside me it's dawning
Look in the mirror and see myself dying
Ooh, it kills me but I can't let it dry me
Rum and gin are my best friends!

Sometimes I see those little white mice creep
over my bed and sometimes beneath the sheet
All those pink elephants which try to kill me
with their big boots on they make noises I can't stand

I swore it off some days ago
the first five minutes I thought 'let go'
Another moment further I was pickin' up
another bottle of rum and I sucked it up

When I get up
somewhere late in the morning
the sun shines bright,
but inside me it's dawning
Look in the mirror and see myself dying
Ooh, it kills me but I can't let it dry me
Rum and gin are my best friends!

When I get up
somewhere late in the morning
the sun shines bright,
but inside me it's dawning
Look in the mirror and see myself dying
Ooh, it kills me but I can't let it dry me
Rum and gin are my best friends!

NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN

LEAD VOCALS BY GEERT AND HANS

Once in your life
you have to get that crazy feelin'
Once in your life
you have to rely on your soul
Feel the rhythm, feel the blues
Shake your body down to the roots
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay

When I see the flickering lights
there's a feeling coming up in my mind
The atmosphere is right pullin' me down
my whole doing is forced underground

Once in your life
you have to get that crazy feelin'
Once in your life
you have to rely on your soul
Feel the rhythm, feel the blues
Shake your body down to the roots
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay

I went to the movies, I was feeling alright
she was sitting beside me, holding tight
But I just missed that something,
that something from you
It made my mind growing mad about you

Once in your life
you have to get that crazy feelin'
Once in your life
you have to rely on your soul
Feel the rhythm, feel the blues
Shake your body down to the roots
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay

The band was playing my favourite tune
I felt the crazy feeling was coming up soon
My heart was aching like a beat of the drum
And I was slippin' away into a world of fun

Once in your life
you have to get that crazy feelin'
Once in your life
you have to rely on your soul
Feel the rhythm, feel the blues
Shake your body down to the roots
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay
Nine times out of ten, you feel okay

SOME KIND OF EASY TO LOVE

You take me where you want me to
say a word and I will be with you
say the place and I will follow you
I say to you

I am some kind of easy to love
there's no need getting modest about
If you want
you can take your best chance
Just don't think
you may not crush the fence

I'll go with you to dance away
I'll talk to you when it's okay
I'll sleep with you when it's okay
Think the blush away

I am some kind of easy to love
there's no need getting modest about
If you want you
can take your best chance
Just don't think
you may not crush the fence

LEAD VOCALS BY GEERT AND HANS

Don't feel your mind superior
your heart can tell you there is more
'bout getting me right off the floor
You just say 'yeah'!

I am some kind of easy to love
there's no need getting modest about
If you want
you can take your best chance
Just don't think
you may not crush the fence

FORGIVE ME

LEAD VOCALS BY HANS

**I've got my moments of despair
searched for the love everywhere
I've done things I do regret
I'm sorry for the things I've said**

**From now on it will be fine
sittin' together drinking wine
Kissin' under a tree, yeah that's the way
Love's gonna be a beautiful day**

**Forgive me, baby,
I was in time of trouble
but I'll change, I'll change my acting
Acting rather without thought**

**Forgive me, baby,
I was in time of trouble
but I'll change, I'll change my acting
Acting rather without thought**

**I promise you that I will show
my love and respect all to you
All I ask is a little bit time
then I'll be yours and you'll be mine**

**Forgive me, baby,
I was in time of trouble
but I'll change, I'll change my acting
Acting rather without thought**

ACT OF STUPIDITY

LEAD VOCALS BY HANS

I'm a real thinker
"un penseur" they say in French
Thinking about wat life has given me so far
I must say I'm quite disturbed
by the thought of yet a longer life
that's why I want to quit from earth
Life is better dead, I mean
Do you know what I mean?
Alright then here's my last will

I want my legs to be cut off
and be given to the first one who needs them
cause I think they aren't necessary
on the day I'm going to be buried

I want my stomach completely faded
but just fill it for one more time
Although my stomach ain't worth it
'cause there are so many others, unfilled

I want my soul to be sold
to the highest bidder around
It won't dare if it's the devil in person
cause my soul is made of iron

I want my head to be hung up
at the gates of heaven with explaining text
There it will keep the thinkers away
and behold them, beware them
for the act of stupidity

TV's ON

LEAD VOCALS BY HANS

TV man, smile a big smile
cause your face is on the air
TV man, tell me some good news
take me on a sunny flight

I want to laugh and I want to enjoy me
I don't wanna see
the evils of the world
I don't care about any man's problems
Just show me the good side of life

I want to laugh and I want to enjoy me
I don't wanna see
the evils of the world
I don't care about any man's problems
Just show me the good side of life

War and hunger, hunger and war,
it's all the same on my color set
I think I just have to pay for
the mistakes my neighbours have made

Mickey Mouse is a friend of mine
He don't kill for a quarter or a dime
He won't show me the parts I don't like
He just lives and do what is right

I want to laugh and I want to enjoy me
I don't wanna see
the evils of the world
I don't care about any man's problems
Just show me the good side of life

I want to laugh and I want to enjoy me
I don't wanna see
the evils of the world
I don't care about any man's problems
Just show me the good side of life

But when I look at my TV set daily
I notice that it isn't Bill Haley
It's just some high class guy
who comes to tell me
how bad the world is
and how long yet to live

COLOPHON

- **Original label and management: Hillroad Productions**
- **Contemporary label: Tzoomusic**
- **Digital remastering: Summer 2018 by Hans Geurts at Tzoomusic Studio**
- **Lyrics booklet: compiled by Hans Geurts**
- **Complete album & songs: digital versions (MP3 and FLAC) available at CD Baby**
- **Contact Tzoomusic for questions and additional information about The Reverbs**

www.tzoomusic.com



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