

DAVID PRENTICE
15th September 1951 – 18th October 2022

Anarchy In the U.K. (3.54) Sex Pistols

Right now, heh, heh, heh, heh
I am an Antichrist
I am an anarchist
Don't know what I want but I know how to
get it
I wanna destroy the passersby
'Cause I, I wanna be anarchy
No dog's body
Anarchy for the U.K. it's coming sometime
and maybe
I give a wrong time, stop a traffic line
Your future dream is a shopping scheme
'Cause I, I wanna be anarchy
In the city

How many ways to get what you want?

I use the best, I use the rest
I use the N.M.E
I use anarchy
'Cause I, I wanna be anarchy
The only way to be

Is this the M.P.L.A?
Or is this the U.D.A?
Or is this the I.R.A?
I thought it was the U.K
Or just another country

I wanna be anarchy
And I wanna be anarchy
And I wanna be anarchist
I get pissed, destroy

I'll be seeing you (3.31) Billie Holiday

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day through
In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut trees
The wishin' well
I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day

In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you
In the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you
I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you
In the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

I hear music (2.42) Billie Holiday

I hear music
Mighty fine music
The murmur of a morning breeze up there
The rattle of the milkman on the stair
Sure that's music
Mighty fine music
The singing of a sparrow in the sky
The perking of the coffee right near by
There's my favorite melody
You my angel, phoning me
I hear music
Mighty fine music
And anytime I think my world is wrong
I get me out of bed and sing this song
I hear music
Mighty fine music
The murmur of a morning breeze up there
The rattle of the milkman on the stair
Sure that's music
Mighty fine music
The singing of a sparrow in the sky
The perking of the coffee right near by
There's my favorite melody
You my angel, phoning me
I hear music
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And anytime I think my world is wrong
I get me out of bed and sing this song

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Pennies from Heaven (3.19) Billie Holiday

Oh every time it rains
It rains pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains
Pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortune
Fallin' all over town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down
Trade them for a package of sunshine and
flowers

If you want the things you love
You must have showers
So when you hear it thunder
Don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven
For you and me

Goodbye-ee (2.21) The Genius Of Peter Cook and Dudley Moore (Volume 2)

Now is the time to say goodbye (goodbye)
Now is the time to yield a sigh (yield it,
yield it)
Now is the time to wend our way-eee
Until we meet again, some sunny day
Goodbye, goodbye, we're leaving you,
skiddlydye
Goodbye, we wish a fond goodbye, fa-ta-ta-
ta-ta, fa-ta-ta-ta
Goodbye (goodbye), goodbye (goodbye),
we're leaving you, skiddlydum
Goodbye, we wish a fond goodbye, la-la-ta-
ta-ta
La da dah, lah la la
La dah da da dah, rhump te tump tum tum
tum tump
You know, there comes a time in everyone's
life
When they must say goodbye
That time is now, and so with tears in either
eye, we say goodbye
As people have said throughout the years
We leave this mortal coil on which we strut
and fret our weary ways
As Shakespeare put it, God bless him
What a wonderful old chap Shakespeare
was, bald but sexy
Take that rhythm away with its wonderful
melodies
Oh, goodbye they say
Goodbye, goodbye, why not say it again,
goodbye
Goodbye
We wish you all goodbye
