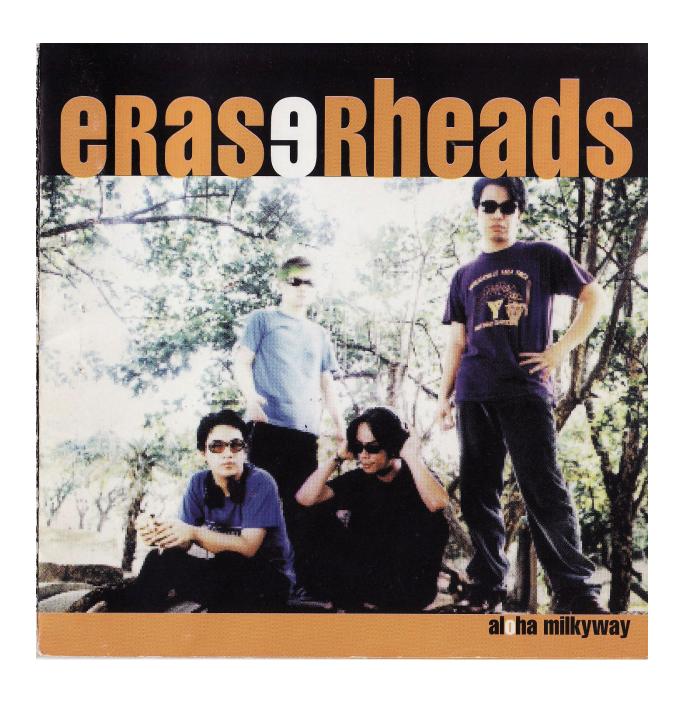
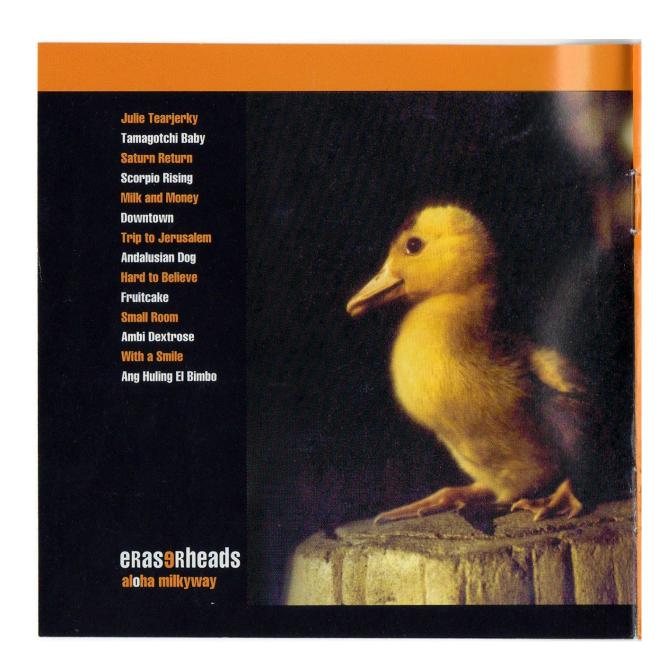
ERASERHEADS Aloha Milkyway





JULIE TEARJERKY

julie tearjerky
on the phone
she says that
I can't be alone
yeah she was told
that time is gold
super strategy guide
don't turn your back
on an enemy
she doesn't
look too friendly
it's a final fantasy
nothing stays the same
no comic books
no ugly looks
no flaming trees
oh man
I need some more
I hear her
calling my name
julie tearjerky
on the ground
she'll swallow
anything that's round
pick it up
next time around
nothing stays the same
no happiness
no loveliness
no empty nest
it wasn't here before

TAMAGOTCHI BABY

tamagotchi baby, baby you're the one who shines from the land of the rising sun lookin' so pretty on the dancin' floor i wanna be with you just a little more turn it on like a flashlight satisfy electric appetite automatic lover you're my techno lust addicted to your love like magic dust ecstatic little plastic drives me off the wall push the right buttons remote control wa-wa-wa wakari masen i-i-i I'm in love again talking to my baby on the LCD she said I need a triple A battery user-friendly interface getting wet dirty little treasures of a pleasure pet scream so guilty like suicide smile like a child taken for a ride

SATURN RETURN

in a hostile takeover bid for the land land of the sun, sun, sun all the lawyers pray to God aircondition my brain there's a note in my ear that I can't sustain drain all my fear oh dear trapped inside an aeroplane sittin' on the aisle as u snooze





x-cuse me sir coffee tea or juice all I want right now is sleep please oh please lemme count my sheep swimming in my headphone dream beam the soundtrack propels me to the extreme unconscious tricked me like a lawyer save some wine sublime and a prayer destination unknown infected like a nervous election orbiting a 24-track waiting for saturn to come back in a hostile takeover bid for the life life in the sea .sea, sea all the lawyers pray to God connect to me a scanner who's in charge of this sci-fi nightmare

tomato one callin' starship crew ground patrol tomato 2 bouncing on a cellulite doorbell another planet another hotel oh well snack food shooting marathon hypnotized by your own playstation I'm a toy with a dream to redeem try to change some rules in the mainstream mayday mayday outta control rocket I think we just hit a nasty air pocket i'm getting dizzy like a drunken bee buzzin' around in the galaxy nevertheless guess who's cruising here when saturn flies by in a hostile takeover bid for the clouds clouds in the sky, sky, sky all the lawyers pray to God in a hostile takeover bid for the mind mind of the child, child, child all the lawyers pray to God

SCORPIO RISING

im old enough to know that my stars just wont let go at this day and age i can see that the world was meant for me some people laugh at what you're doing they hold you in the sand i'm having a hard time adjusting to these changes i can see that your lips are moving but i can't hear what you're saying is it yes, or is it no is it stop, or is it go is it suck, or is it throw is it me or am i just too slow i'm young enough to think that the world looks good in pink but as far as i can see that ain't enough for me some people hear what you're doing they pull you by the strings i'm having trouble taking things day by day when i see you i see red and green you're like the biggest tree i've ever seen but it cuts you down, down to size the apple of my eye, is rotting on the the ground

aircondition my brain there's a note in my ear that I can't sustain i see the future burning in their eyes but i don't care what it's saying is it high or is it low is it shrink or is it grow is it the twister a he he he i wrote this song while i was eating beans now don't you try and ask me what that means it's just like asking me to tell you my dreams i would have told you long ago but now it seems you're far away, here come the loony bin come to take me away you put a scar in my twisted face in the yearbook i look out of place i see my letter burning in your hand it took me 25 years just to understand blue is the color of my skin blue is the color of my...

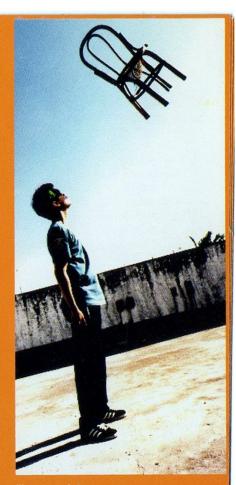
MILK AND MONEY

the years decaying
i dream of better endings
street smiles
hateful goodbyes
demented lies
i dream of guns
with red round triggers
and bullets that won't ever miss
and wounds that won't heal

hands that won't feel is this hallowed ground sinking will tears stop their falling can i speak the truth if they cut my tongue one night you wake up you're screaming with trembling hands and the frightening part is you don't understand and as we go on living each day we must tell ourselves that we have to carry on and every night as we lay down and deliver our prayers to live to see another day but then down here no one cares and your troubles will be found buried six feet underground we dream a land of milk and honey of coffee mornings bright and sunny sex on the phone you're not alone and every night as we lay down and deliver our prayers to live to see another day but when night as we lay down and deliver our prayers to live to see another day but when nightmares come around we'll be drinking all our wine buried six feet underground

DOWNTOWN

give me a reason 2 begin i want 2 see u on the floor no need to bring ur neon violin i want 2 see u dance



like never b4
take a left 2 the freeway
we're going downtown
the weather is fine tonight
everybody get down
come over little pretty kitty eye
sing me that song u know
from panorama city
bleach and dve

i want 2 hear u sing like u did b4 take a left 2 the freeway we're going downtown the weather is fine tonight everybody get down i got my red backpack strapped and intact 'free til august' baby gimme some slack anywhere is a 20-minute ride on and on in the sea of feedback take the viper rollercoaster ride it twice i felt my breakfast playing basketball drive into a late night diner order fries we gotta kick it 4 a little bit more i'm so glad that u can come tonight get on the floor and make everything alright we won't stop, no we won't stop

TRIP TO JERUSALEM

open your door
dance on the floor
hey what's your name
let's play a game
when it begins
yourhead will spin
i am the champ
come see me stomp
it never ends
oh tell me do you wanna fly
fly high way up in the sky
or maybe you don't



even have to try
all you have to do
is follow that star
but when the star
doesn't shine
you won't be able to
find your way
and the Wiseman
will still remain
the King of Trip to Jerusalem
sometimes you win

sometimes you fail choose holy blood lose holy grail just when you think you've gone so far you find yourself back to the start it never ends oh tell me do you wanna fly fly high way up in the sky or maybe you don't even have to try all you have to do is follow that star but when the star doesn't shine you won't be able to find your way there won't be any other chance to be the King of trip to Jerusalem the music plays like a heavenly choir lovely chairs are there if you get tired don't listen to a word he says he's just trying to distract you do your own thing stick with what you want open your drawer dance on the floor and now at last, just two of us only one chair, who will sit there is it the king, or is it the heir it never ends oh tell me do you wanna fly fly high way up in the sky or maybe you don't even have to try

there's a hole in your head and you feel just fine

all you have to do
is follow that star
but when the star doesn't shine
you won't be able
to find your way
the only thing that
we can do is pray
on our Trip to Jerusalem
spin, spin,
gonna spin you around

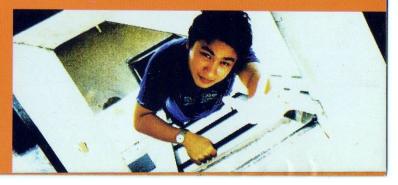
ANDALUSIAN DOG

where the sun don't shine i've been wanting to take you there there's a hole in your head and you feel just fine there's only so much that you can bear you got the high five high and the lights down low you feel that nothing's gonna stop you now oh it's so much fun to lose control so you keep coming back for more coz it feels so good oh yeah the sparks are flying and your blood runs cold do you believe that happiness is a warm warm gun go back to your hole coz you can't rock 'n' roll do you believe that

you got no soul?
well you tried it once
you tried it twice
it tasted better than it did before
oh you try and try until you die
but you keep coming
back for more
and you just can't stop
you close your eyes
you touch the skies
you catch a hundred butterflies
you cut to pieces one by one
yeah you close your eyes
you touch the skies
you catch a hundred butterflies
you tried it twice
it tasted better
than it did before
well it leaves the strangest
taste in your mouth
but you keep coming back
for more

HARD TO BELIEVE

i find it hard to believe that all the pain that we are feeling has some meaning in this world it's so hard to believe when everything you see is different from the things that you've been told i wanted life to be this way just a little bit of love could mean so much oh please don't take it all awa but with you heaven is still close enough to touch i find it hard to believe that someone up there is waiting with arms open wide and smiling it's so hard to believe when someone told me that your suffering is what you get for living i wanted life to be this way just a little bit of love



could mean so much
oh please don't take it all away
but with you heaven is still
close enough to touch
because your love is still
the only thing
that matters in this world
the only thing i can believe

FRUITCAKE

there's a fruitcake for everybody there's a fruitcake for eveyone there are B-sides to every story if you decide to have some fun take a bite, it's all right there's some brandy and star margarine to make it bright take a bite, it's all right a little lovin' and some fruit to bake life is a piece of cake it's the season for being happy but the reason is dead and gone if the reason for being happy takes a backseat when the season's done take a bite, it's all right taste the taste that sent all mothers gigglin' in sheer delight take a bite, it's all right a little lovin' and some fruit to bake life is a piece of cake everybody everywhere people do you really care Christmas time

has once again arrived there's a mistletoe and a little snow but we don't get it down in fruitcake heights stars are falling down from heaven but it's nowhere near our town miracles are falling down from heaven but it's nowhere near our town there's a fruitcake in everybody there's a fruitcake in everyone there are B-sides to every story and the story has just begun take a bite, it's all right taste the taste that sent all mothers gigglin' in sheer delight take a bite, it's all right a little girl is riding all alone she ran away from home

AMBI DEXTROSE

i'm riding winds at sonic speed i'm seeing things you won't believe i'm lighting torches with a smile and having donuts for dessert i'm laughing at the colored wheel and stealing things that i can steal i'm painting porches on the wall and waiting for the fruit to fall well i talked to my baby on a saturday night she said it doesn't matter what is left or what is right



i'm rubbing elbows with my knees i'm writing books about disease i'm crying like a little child coz cowgirl tuna makes me wild i'm laughing at the colored wheel and stealing things that i can steal i'm shaking hands with Kris today i'm smoking salmons in a way well i talked to my baby on a saturday night my my my what a beautiful sight the world is really ugly on the other side she said it doesn't matter what is wrong or what is right aloha-loha, milkyway!

WITH A SMILE

you'll get along with

and turn your face into a frowr you'll get along with a little prayer and a song lift yer head, baby, don't be scared of the things that could go wrong along the way we'll get by with a smile now it's time to kiss away those tears goodbye too doo doo... ooh...

ANG HULING EL BIMBO

kamukha mo si Paraluman nung tayo ay bata pa at ang galing-galing mong sumayaw mapa-boogie man o cha-cha ngunit ang paborito ay ang pagsayaw mo ng El Bimbo nakakaindak, nakaka-aliw nakakatindig balahibo pagkagaling sa eskwela ay didiretso na sa inyo at buong maghapon ay tinuturuan mo ako magkahawak ang ating kamay at walang kamalay-malay na tinuruan mo ang puso ko na umibig na tunay nanigas ang aking katawan kapag umikot na ang plaka patay sa kembot ng beywang mo at pungay ng iyong mga mata lumiliwanag ang buhay habang tayo'y magkaakbay

at dahan-dahang dumudulas ang kamay ko sa makinis mong braso sana noon pa man ay sinabi na sa iyo kahit hindi na uso ay ito lang ang alam ko magkahawak ang ating kamay at walang kamalay-malay na tinuruan mo ang puso ko na umibig na tunay lala lala.... at lumipas ang maraming taon



hindi na tayo nagkita balita ko'y may anak ka na ngunit walang asawa tagahugas ka raw ng pinggan sa may Ermita at isang gabi'y nasagasaan sa isang madilim na eskenita lahat ng pangarap ko'y bigla lang natunaw sa panaginip na lang pala kita maisasayaw magkahawak ang ating kamay at walang kamalay-malay na tinuruan mo ang puso ko na umibig na tunay

JULIE TEARJERKY

(e. buendia) ely: acoustic guitar, 12-string electric guitar, fuzz guitar, vocals raimund: drums, drumloops, keyboard and samples buddy: bass guitar recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

TAMAGOTCHI BABY (e.buendia, r. marasigan) ely: vocals, guitars raimund: drums,loops,samples,vocals buddy: bass/back-up vocals marcus: guitars robin: back-up vocals, tambourine recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

SATURN RETURN (e.buendia, r. marasigan) ely:vocals,guitars marcus:guitars buddy:bass raimund:drums, vocals, keyboards,loops, samples recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

SCORPIO RISING (e.buendia) ely: guitars, vocals, samples marcus: guitars buddy: bass, samples, keyboards raimund:drums, melodica, keyboards recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

MILK AND MONEY

(e. buendia) ely: guitars, vocals buddy: basses marcus: guitars raimund: drums recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

DOWNTOWN

(r. marasigan) ely: guitars buddy: basses marcus: guitars raimund: drums, vocals, loops, samples, feedback, vocoder robin rivera: back-up vocals recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

TRIP TO JERUSALEM

(e. buendia) ely: vocals, guitars buddy: bass, keyboards, spin marcus: guitars, spin, spin raimund: drums, percussion, spin robin rivera: percussion rico blanco: back-up vocals recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

ANDALUSIAN DOG

(e. buendia) ely: guitars, vocals, bass raimund: drums, loops, back-ups robin rivera: synth recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

HARD TO BELIEVE

(e. buendia) ely: guitars, bass, vocals buddy: drums, bass, back-ups recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

FRUITCAKE

(e. buendia) ely: vocals, guitars buddy: bass, back-up vocals raimund: drums, djembelito, backup vocals robin rivera: back-up vocals, percussion recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

SWALL ROOM

(r.marasigan) raimund:vocals,samples, loops, angee: sadie, reverb found sounds performed by eraserheads recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

AMBI DEXTROSE (e. buendia) ely: guitars, vocals buddy: bass marcus: guitars raimund: drums, guitars, back-ups robin rivera: tambourine back-ups recorded and mixed at Tracks Studios by angee rozul

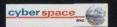
WITH A SMILE

(e. buendia) ely: vocals, guitars marcus: guitars recorded and mixed at JR Recording Studios by Lito Palco

HULING EL BIMBO

(e. buendia) ely: vocals, 12-string electric/acoustic & lead guitar, keyboards buddy: bass, back-ups, piano, keyboards marcus: lead guitars raimund: drums robin rivera: back-up vocals, keyboards the jongz: back-up vocals recorded and mixed at JR Recording Studios by Lito Palco with robin rivera and the eraserheads

Produced by Robin Rivera Executive producer: Rudy Y. Tee A&R: Vic Valenciano & Romel Sanchez A&R Coordinator: Diego Castillo Album Sleeve Design: Cynthia Bauzon Photo Shoot Art Direction: Dino Ignacio Internet Service provided by Cyberspace









ASIA CD 95 (74321 57944 24)

Julie Tearjerky Tamagotchi Baby Saturn Return Scorplo Rising Milk and Money Downtown Trip to Jerusalem Andalusian Dog Hard to Believe Fruitcake Small Room Ambi Dextrose With a Smile Ang Huling El Bimbo



duo aluna lilikyw

ASIA CD 95 (74321 57944 2 4)



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aloha milkyway