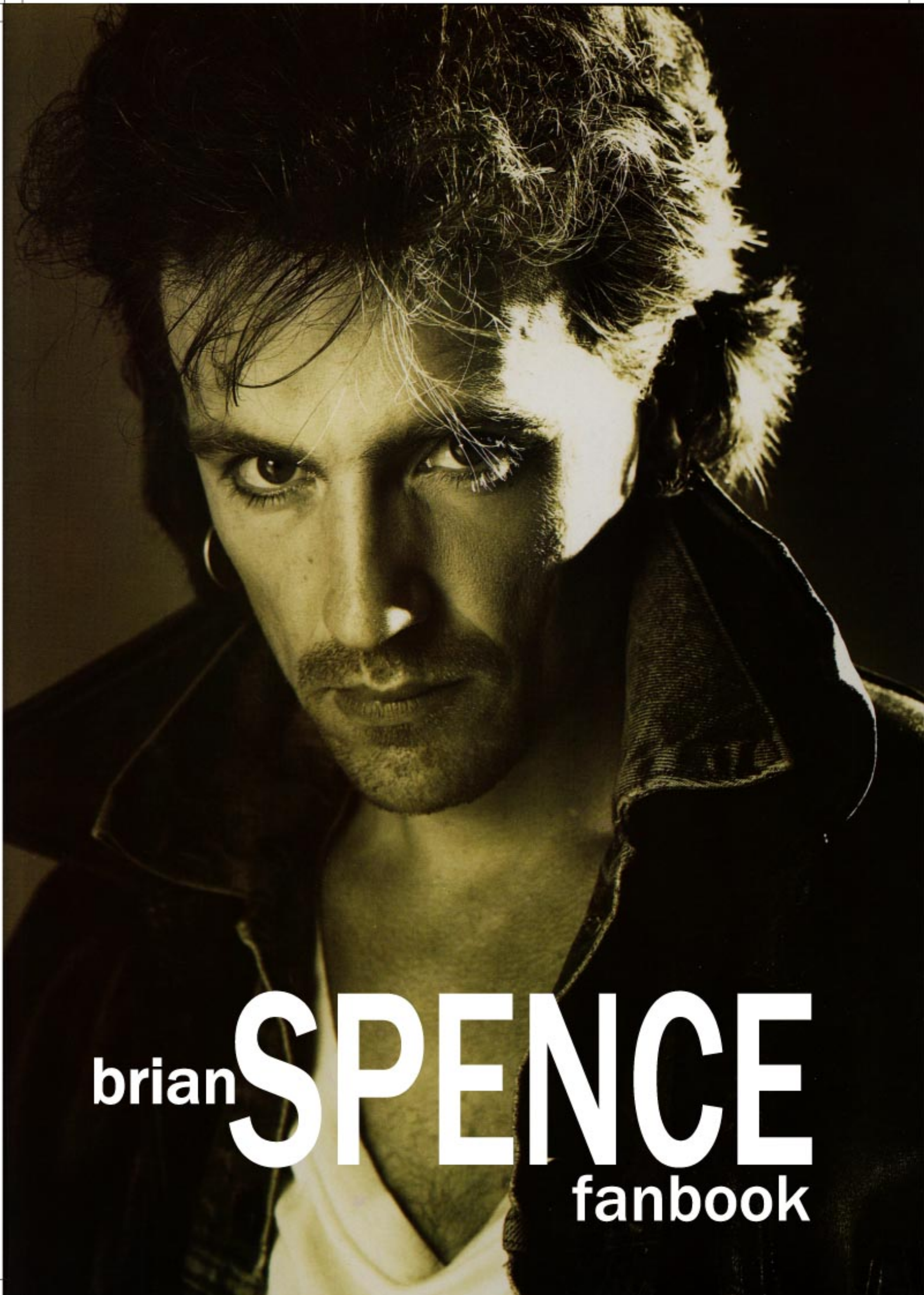
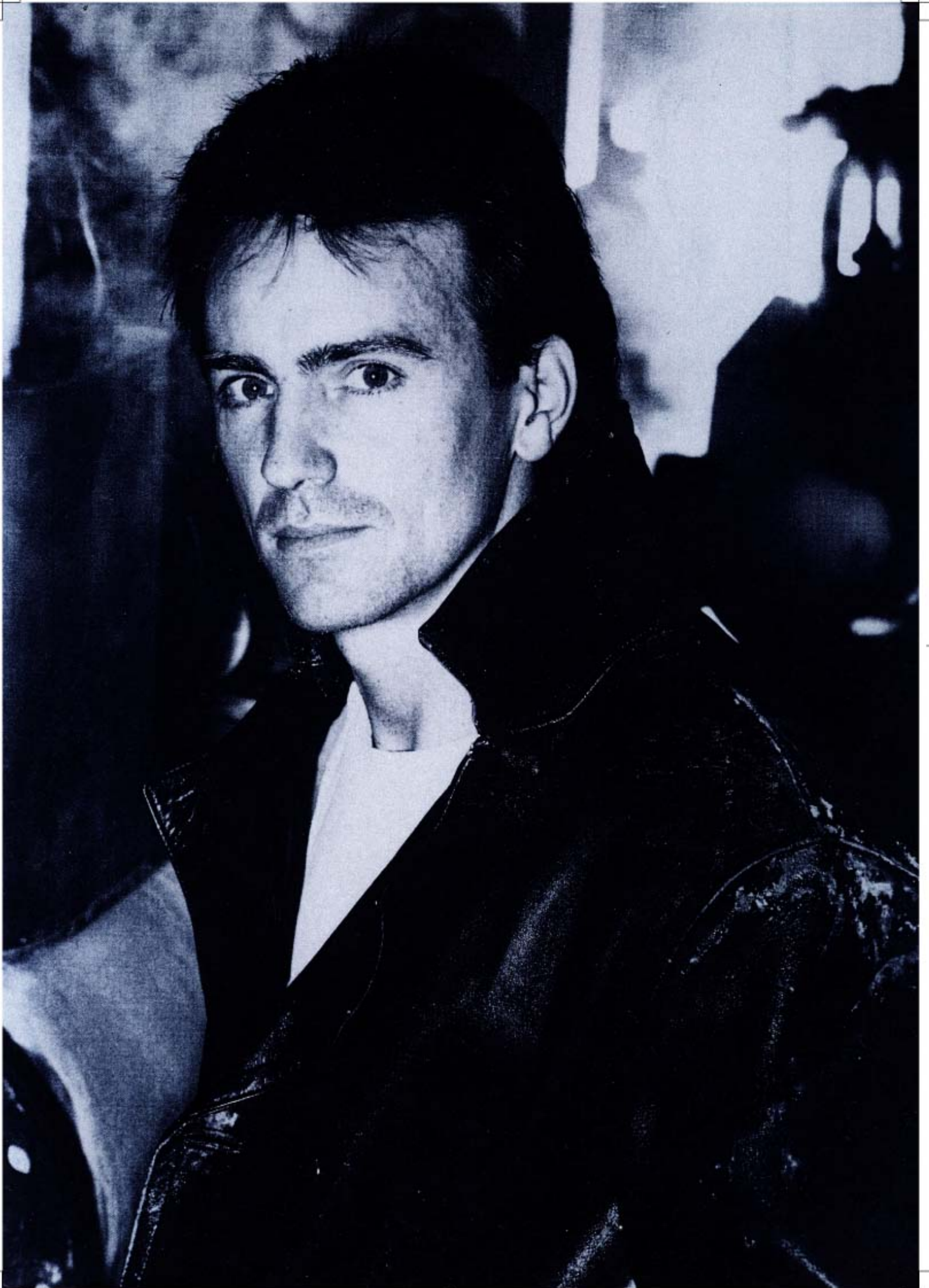


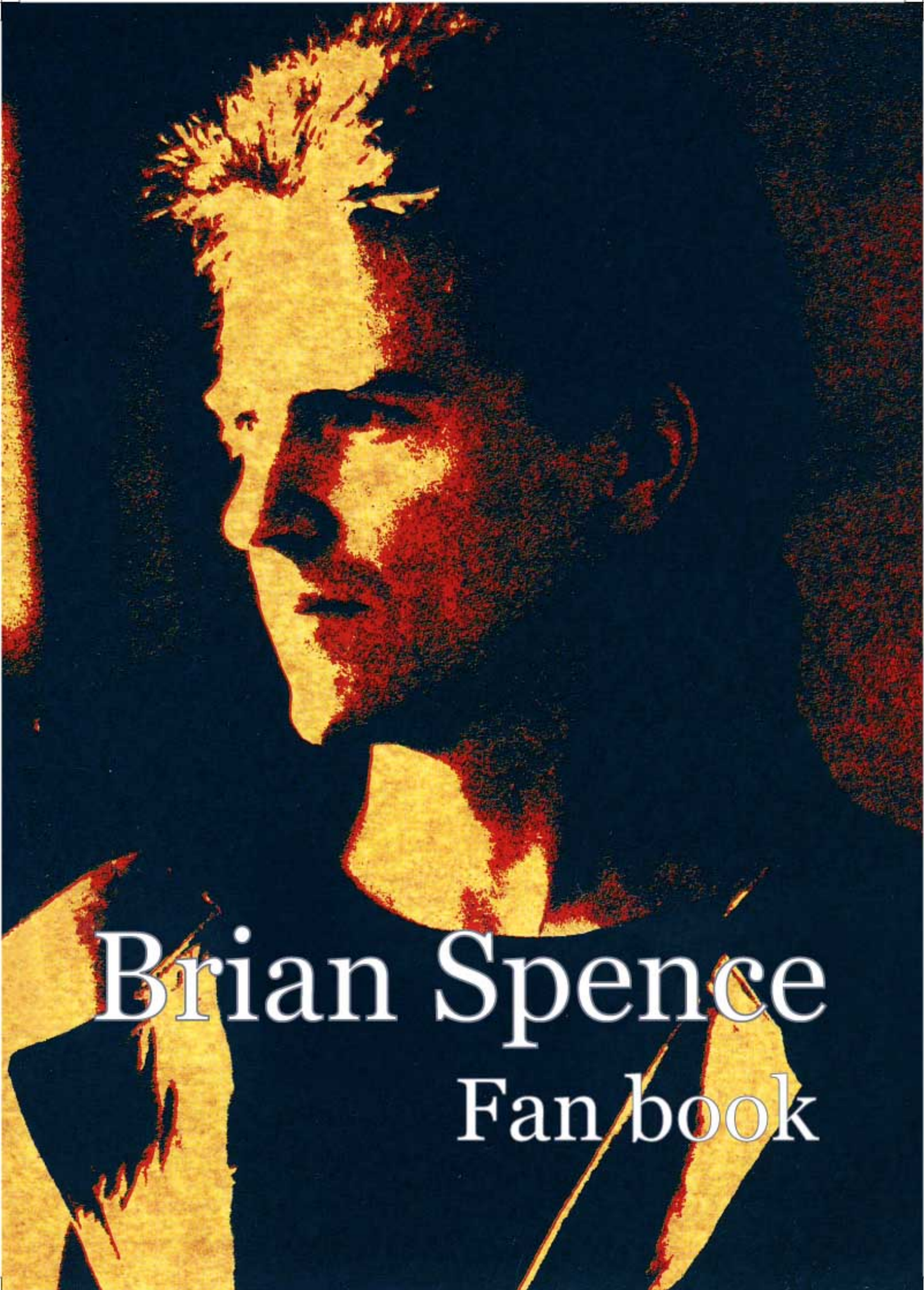


brian **SPENCE**



brian **SPENCE**
fanbook





Brian Spence
Fan book

BRIAN SPENCE - BROTHERS



Hear It From The Heart (Brian Spence)

Is this the kind of love you want
Is this the kind of love you want
You kick me
You kick me
You kick me

You get your guns out once again
You try to tell me I'm the hunger
And you could never be my friend
Only a lover
Only a lover
Words that I wasted
You just didn't hear them at all

CHORUS

You wanna hear it from the heart
Take it away
It's time you took it on the other shoulder
Take it away
You wanna hear it from the heart
We can't go back again

Is this the kind of love you want
And now you tie me to the tree
Are these the bonds of your affection
Is this the love you want from me
I try to get free I try to get free
Words that I wasted
You just didn't hear them at all

CHORUS

This is the last time I'm gonna tell you
I'm movin' out I'm packin' up I'm takin' everything
I've had enough of your crazy love so don't you try to ring
Words that I wasted
You just didn't hear them at all

CHORUS

Will You Never Be My Friend (Brian Spence)

Once we talked sometimes we'd disagree
And we'd locked and we'd throw away the key
But now the rock
Has fallen in the sea

CHORUS

Will you never be my friend
Will you never come never come
To me again
Will you never be my friend
Will you never come never come
To me again

Once we cried and we'd dry each other's tears
There were lies but we both got through those years
But now it's gone
I just can't get near

CHORUS

But now it's gone I just can't get near

CHORUS

Brothers (Brian Spence)

I remember the times when we'd fight
For a slice of cake
And my mother would slap us
For breaking the kitchen plates
And I hated the days
She dressed us all up the same
In those little green suits
Man did I feel ashamed

But Momma said remember
Blood's thicker than water

CHORUS

So brothers don't drift apart
Sons of your mothers
Sons of your Father's heart
Don't drift apart

Now it don't matter when
I can call them at three a.m.
And they may curse at first
But I know they're sure gonna listen
I've had some really good friends
But time always breaks the bond
But all my brothers are there
When everyone else has gone

But Momma said remember
Blood's thicker than water

CHORUS

Don't drift apart

But Momma said remember
Blood's thicker than water

CHORUS

BRIAN SPENCE - BROTHERS

Making Up For Lost Time (Brian Spence)

Another Sunday morning
It's good to stay in bed
And feel you lying next to me
Back together again

CHORUS

Making up for lost time
Time when you should've been
In these arms of mine
Making up for lost time
Time when you should've been
In these arms of mine

And getting all this loving
After all my solitude
And I'm lying here laughing
With you baby
I never felt so good

CHORUS

Now we both hurt one another
So let's not fight again
And just love like two lovers should
And I'll love you like you love me
And I'll love you again and again

CHORUS

Making up for lost time
Making up for lost time
Making up for lost time
Repeat

Back Door (Brian Spence)

And the rain was falling harder
And the wind was in my ears
And the nights were getting darker
And praying on my fears
And no one came to see me
To wipe away my tears
So...

CHORUS

I don't need your understanding
I don't need it anymore
I need a back door
And you can keep your understanding
I don't need it anymore
I need a back door

I need a back door

And I saw my friends a changin'
And dealing out the cards
And I was getting so much drunker
And the press they were at large
And the prisons getting fuller
Yet the devil was in change
So...

CHORUS

I need a back door
I need a back door

And the time was getting nearer
Calling it a day
And the rain was getting clearer
Washing me away
So...

I don't need your understanding
I don't need it anymore
I need a back door

CHORUS

When It Hurts (Brian Spence)

Don't Worry Darlin'
Don't Worry Darlin'
And now you say you're worried
That you don't love me at all
So how come that it hurt you
When I forgot to call
And when you say you hate me
For hurting you again
I know for sure you love me
'Cause your talking through the pain

CHORUS

Oh oh oh oh you got it
When it hurts a little bit
Oh oh oh oh you got it
When it hurts
When love hurts
When it hurts a little bit

Every situation I see the love in you
When you're biting me or fighting me
That's still love too
'Cause love is never painless
And it frightens you I know
But the more this loving hurts you
The less chance it will go

CHORUS

And when you look at me you want to be
In love with me without the pain
What good is there in sunshine
Without a day or two of rain

Don't Worry Darlin'
Don't Worry Darlin'
And when you say you hate me
For hurting you again
I know for sure you love me
'Cause you're talking through the pain

CHORUS

BRIAN SPENCE - BROTHERS

I Will Call You Family

(Brian Spence)

Bring your children in my castle
I will teach them
I will teach them
I will keep them from the battle
I will reach them
I will reach them

CHORUS

I will call you family
And talk like brothers can
I will love you
And I will hurry to you
Where no one else would stand
I will love you again and again and again
as man to man

I'll celebrate your celebration
I will be there
I will be there
And home at last the earth and nation
I will be there
I will be there

CHORUS

Yours is all I am, a highly favoured man
The pretenders away, away
Yours is all I am, the worth for taking time away

I will call you family
And talk like brothers can
I will love you

CHORUS

Love is the glory

(Brian Spence)

With a love like yours who needs to play guitar
With a love like yours who wants to be a star
With a love like this who needs to be a king
Well I'm a king to you and that means everything

CHORUS

You tell me that you love me
You tell me that you pray for me
You tell me that you think of me
Every night and day
You tell me that you hope for me
And you wish the most for me
Your love is all the glory
That I'll ever need

I don't need to see my face on television
Who wants the papers writing all they say
Girl I would take your love
To their love any day

CHORUS

Breaking Every Stone

(Brian Spence)

Listen here I've had enough
I used to think my heart was tough so go,go
Your message is so sweet and light
and you might convert me tonight so go,go

CHORUS

Breaking every stone in my heart, breaking every stone in
my heart
Breaking every stone in my heart
Breaking every stone in my heart, breaking every stone in
my heart

Now keep your distance that's enough
You know you tempt me with your love so go,go
You're beautiful but it's hard to say
Why you make me feel this way so go,go

CHORUS

Wondering How To Cry

(Brian Spence)

You ask me what are my feelings
I can't say
It's not that I don't have them
It's just my way

You must go if you want
If he says you loves you
And I'm...

CHORUS

Wondering how to cry
How to tell you I love you but I can't
And I'm wondering how to cry
I can't show you my feelings
But I've tried

I believe that you love me
And your waiting
For me to tell you I love you
And I hate him

You must go if you want
If he says you loves you
And I'm...

CHORUS

You must go if you want
If he says you loves you
And I'm...

CHORUS

You must go if you want
No I won't try to stop you
I wish I'd tried to stop you
Run to him if you want it
I won't try to stop you

BRIAN SPENCE - BROTHERS

GHANDI(We Will Write) (Brian Spence)

Thousands came to face the rain
And the skinny man warns us once again
The dog is mad and we go in fear
But all who love revenge
You must leave here

CHORUS

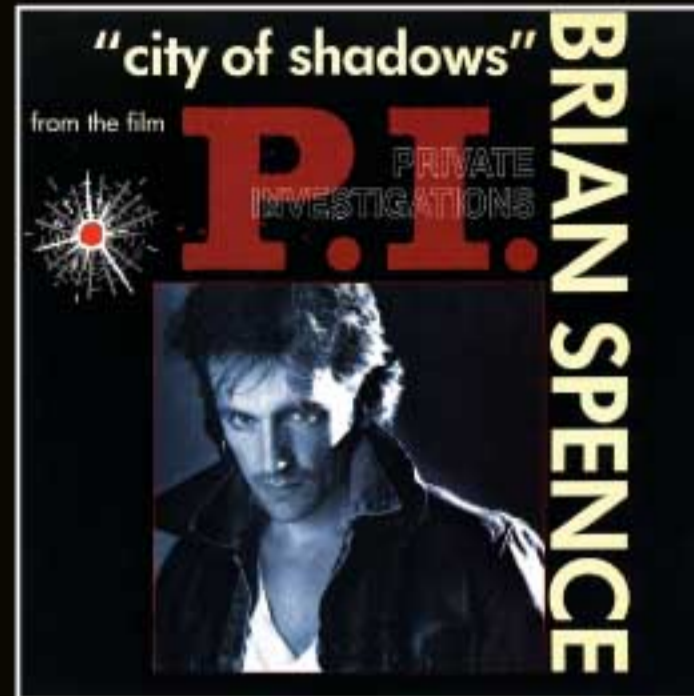
We will write
We will write to our lovers
And tell our sons and daughters
To remember this well
'Cause we're going through hell this morning

Four by four they knocked us down
Cracking heads we fell without a sound
All through that day and through that night
And not a first was lifted on our side

CHORUS

And not a first was lifted on our side

CHORUS



City Of Shadows (D.W.Charles/Pete Glenister)

Your name's written in the dust
On the ground beneath my feet
'Cause I, I don't know where to write you
I hear it ringing in the wire
High above my head
'Cause I, I don't know which number to call

Well...I, I don't know what you're thinking
Well...I, I'm more afraid to despair

(chorus)
In the city of shadows
I'm looking for a light
To shine in all the darkness
Colors of night
City of shadows
No one gives a prayer
I hope I never find you there

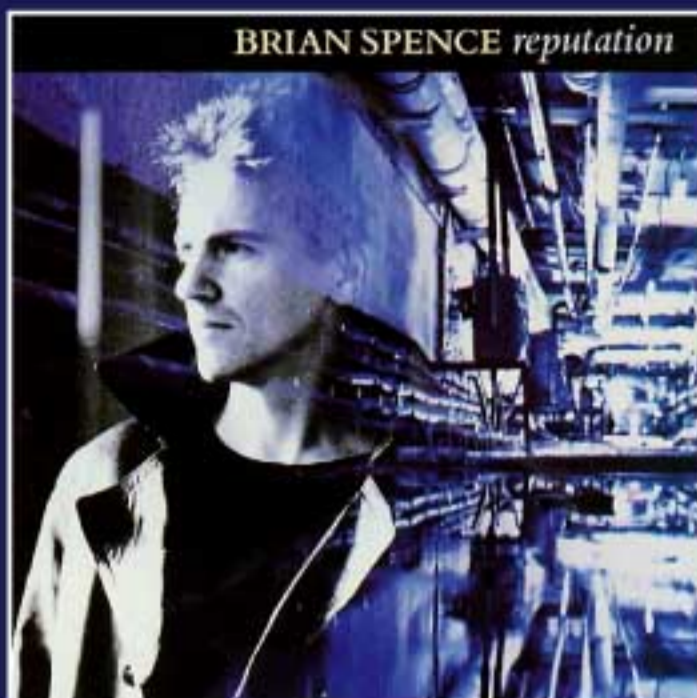
I've seen the beach town boys
Cruising in the downtown bars
But not a flicker
Of recognition in their faces
I sat out in the parking lot
Watching the working girls
But in a while
Well, every smile
Looks just the same
Well...I, I wonder why I'm searching
Well...I, I hope I won't find you there

(chorus)

There's a racket on every corner
Deepening the dice
The lucky praise the lord
The losers pay the prize
Where words turn to whispers
And whispers disappear
I hope I never find you there

I hope I never find you
Hope I never find you
Hope I never find you
I hope I never find you there

BRIAN SPENCE - REPUTATION



Reputation (Brian Spence)

They're going to want you they're going to love you
They're going to make your dreams come true
They don't know the real you but they're going to steal you
They're going to take my dreams
Well you tried you looked for a way
Of keeping your face of keeping your face

(And the reputation)You try and you try again
(Isn't worth the patience)You leave me to cry again
(Who cares what they're thinking)
(Who cares what they're whispering whispering)

You'll never wake up if your career takes off
You won't remember the promises we wore
No I won't blame you I won't defame you
I wouldn't name you in any court of law
Well you tried you looked for a way
Of keeping your face of keeping your face

(And the reputation)You try and you try again
(Isn't worth the patience)You leave me to cry again
(Who cares what they're thinking)
(Who cares what they're whispering whispering)

(And the reputation)You try and you try again
(Isn't worth the patience)You leave me to cry again
(Who cares what they're thinking)
(Who cares what they're whispering whispering)

Well you tried you looked for a way
You don't want to change but you still change the same

(And the reputation)You try and you try again
(Isn't worth the patience)You leave me to cry again
(Who cares what they're thinking)
(Who cares what they're whispering whispering)

(And the reputation)You try and you try again
(Isn't worth the patience)You leave me to cry again
(Who cares what they're thinking)
(Who cares what they're whispering whispering)

Come Back Home (Brian Spence)

Shiny shiny make it new make a lover out of you
I'm going to make you a lover make you a lover
One day sunny the next day rain put that white dress
on again
I'm going to make you a summer make you a summer
I went deeper inside myself
Until heard your cry for help

(When you come back home)when you come back home
(Put the white dress on)put that white dress on
(Start again start again)Let's start again
(When you come back home)
(When you come back home)when you come back home
(Put the white dress on)where you know you belong
(Love again love again)Let's love again and again

Baby baby it's good to see you standing here in front of me
And I dreaming baby and I dreaming baby
Honey honey I know you know I love you more than I did
before
It gets better and better it gets better and better
I went deeper inside myself
Until heard your cry for help

(When you come back home)when you come back home
(Put the white dress on)put that white dress on
(Start again start again)Let's start again
(When you come back home)
(When you come back home)when you come back home
(Put the white dress on)where you know you belong
(Love again love again)Let's love again and again

Baby baby I know you know I love you more
than I did before
I'll be your front door baby I'll be your front door baby
Until heard your cry for help

(When you come back home)when you come back home
(Put the white dress on)put that white dress on
(Start again start again)Let's start again
(When you come back home)
(When you come back home)when you come back home
(Put the white dress on)where you know you belong
(Love again love again)Let's love again and again

Without Your Love (Brian Spence)

My eyes are so dim I can not see your love
My lips kiss the wind where have you been
My hearing has gone I can not hear your love
You tell me I'm wrong but where are the words

My eyes look for an answer my ears reach for the words
I can see nothing without your love
I can see nothing without your love

My hopes disapper I can not feel your love
You say you are here but you never come near

My eyes look for an answer my ears reach for the words
I can see nothing without your love
I can see nothing without your love

BRIAN SPENCE - REPUTATION

My eyes are so dim I can not see your love
My lips kiss the wind where have you been
Where have you been

My eyes look for an answer my ears reach for the words
I can see nothing without your love
I can see nothing without your love

My eyes look for an answer my ears reach for the words
I can see nothing without your love
I can see nothing without your love

There You Go

(Brian Spence)

So you got a problem

Be sure you want me be sure
Are you sure you left him
Is this shadow standing outside of your door
You kept your distance I never saw you
And how you miss him now

So there you go stearling all my looks again
As the cold wind blows you tell me I'm your only friend
So there you go stearling all my moods again
As the cold wind blows your running round to me again

So you got a problem

Keep your tears don't cry
I'll take you back now
You know I know I haven't any choice
My hearts are liar it never helps me
Turns on a fire now

So there you go stearling all my looks again
As the cold wind blows you tell me I'm your only friend
So there you go stearling all my moods again
As the cold wind blows your running round to me again

You kept your distance I never saw you
And how you miss him now

So there you go stearling all my looks again
As the cold wind blows you tell me I'm your only friend
So there you go stearling all my moods again
As the cold wind blows your running round to me again

You Got The Whip

(Brian Spence)

I'm feeling like a football on a rainy day
You kick me so hard but I Can't complain
No you won't take half the blame
Your sticking up your fingers at me kissing me off
You say your hungry baby but you won't make love
Enough is enough

Now that you got the whip you use it
Now that you got the whip you abuse it

Well got to be in bed before nine-thirty
You say you want love but you want it dirty
Still you hurt me

Now that you got the whip you use it
Now that you got the whip you abuse it

Now that you got the whip you use it
Now that you got the whip you abuse it

Now that you got the whip you use it
You got the whip you abuse it
Yes you do

Hand In Hand

(Brian Spence)

We got conversation we're doing alright
We got conversation we're talking all night
It doesn't make no difference it doesn't matter where
When we got conversation then we got a lot of share

We got a lot in common we're doing alright
We got a lot in common we're talking all night
It doesn't make no difference it doesn't matter where
When you got a lot in common then you got a lot of share

We gotta race together and we stand stand hand in hand
And we could face bad weather and we stand stand
hand in hand

We got a lot of loving we're doing alright
We got a lot of loving we're laughing all night
It doesn't make no difference it doesn't matter where
When you got a lot of loving then you got a lot of share
We gotta race together and we stand stand hand in hand
And we could face bad weather and we stand stand
hand in hand

We got conversation we're doing alright
We got conversation we're talking all night
It doesn't make no difference it doesn't matter where
When we got conversation then we got a lot of share

We gotta race together and we stand stand hand in hand
And we could face bad weather and we stand stand
hand in hand

And we could race forever and we stand stand
hand in hand
And we could face bad weather and we stand stand
hand in hand

See The Boy

(Brian Spence)

Like my father was I'm the jealous son
You run with me don't look at no-one
I walk away I storm away I run away from the competition
If I could go where I won't be no-ones shadow
If I could go where I won't be anyones echo
Don't try to catch any eye don't try to make me cry
Don't say

See the boy see the boy see the boy
See the boy see the boy see the boy

I'm from the tempaeramental tempered school
Top of the class of the jealous fools

BRIAN SPENCE - REPUTATION

A masters and honours in the first degree
First degree in jealousy
If I could go where I won't be no-ones shadow
If I could go where I won't be anyones echo
Don't try to catch any eye don't try to make me cry
Don't say

See the boy see the boy see the boy
See the boy see the boy see the boy

If I could go where I won't be no-ones shadow
If I could go where I won't be anyones echo
Don't try to catch any eye don't try to make me cry
Don't say

See the boy see the boy see the boy
See the boy see the boy see the boy

Sliding Down

(Brian Spence)

You saw the thunder carry rain
Still you go under again and again
And you walk in fear that I wouldn't want you near

Sliding down (can't you see she's sliding sliding sliding)
Down (can't you see she's frightened frightened
frightened)
Sliding down (can't you see she's sliding sliding sliding)
Down

I love your temper and your flame
But all you remember is the pain
And you walk in fear that I wouldn't want you near

Sliding down (can't you see she's sliding sliding sliding)
Down (can't you see she's frightened frightened
frightened)
Sliding down (can't you see she's sliding sliding sliding)
Down

But all you remember is the pain
And you walk in fear that I wouldn't want you near

Sliding down (can't you see she's sliding sliding sliding)
Down (can't you see she's frightened frightened
frightened)
Sliding down (can't you see she's sliding sliding sliding)
Down
Down (can't you see she's frightened frightened
frightened)

Will She Be Home Again

(Brian Spence)

Just like a fish out of water all the pool had run dry
Somebody whispered they'd caught her
I had to cry I had to cry
With shaking heads they whispered in my ear again

Will she be home again will she be home again

Just like a fish out of water I lay there looking at the sand
She said experience had taught her
To change her hand to change the man

I shot inside and asked will she be here again
With shaking heads they whispered in my ear again

Will she be home again will she be home again
Will she be home again will she be home again

Somebody whispered they'd caught her
I had to cry I had to cry
With shaking heads they whispered in my ear again

Will she be home again will she be home again

Will she be home again will she be home again

Will she be home again will she be home again

My Arms Are Strong

(Brian Spence)

Come to me my darling child
Is the world upsetting you
I'll hold you in my arms a while
Nothing's so bad
Don't you know that I will protect you protect you

My arms are strong I will carry you home forever
My arms are strong I will carry you home forever

Some have let you down I know
No-one hurts like friends
So wear my love like winter clothes
And weather the storm
And weather the winter again and again

My arms are strong I will carry you home forever
My arms are strong I will carry you home forever

And if you find one day you're just not eating right
And if you wake up and you just can't sleep at night
And if you turn around and no-one's there no-one's there
I'll be yours
Forever and ever

Nothing's so bad
Don't you know that I will protect you protect you

My arms are strong I will carry you home forever
My arms are strong I will carry you home forever
My arms are strong I will carry you home forever
My arms are strong I will carry you home forever

Forever and ever

BRIAN SPENCE - B-SIDE TRACKS

Get Up Get Out

(Brian Spence)

Oh oh
He just doesn't work that
Oh-oh
He just doesn't work that
Well, you better gotta move on - don't be slow
Hey hey hey
You better get watered, didn't that work out?
Hey hey hey
Here we go!

Oh I can't take a bad sheet when everybody says
"He loves you"
And now don't tell me that they're your friends
when only ever did was hurt you
He's such a waste of time

So, get up get out, get your shoes on
Oh get up get out, you better get a move on
Well, he won't say you gotta stay so go
Get up get out
Get up get out
Get out

You better getta walkin' - don't be slow
Hey hey hey
Well I know your Momma says she's fine
It's cool her smile of manners
And a heck about?
And your Daddy can't escape a bag
He plays good football and he ain't never in trouble
Hey hey hey
He's such a waste of time

So get up get out, get your shoes on
Oh get up get out, you better get a move on
He won't say you gotta stay so go
Get up get out
Get up get out

You've been thinking
one day everything will turn out fine, fine, fine
And I know it's never easy
When you've lost someone and say goodbye
say goodbye
You better calm down, don't be slow
Hey hey hey
Feel that rhythm, you better get walkin'
Hey hey hey
He's such a waste of time

So get up get out, get your shoes on
Oh get up get out, you better get a move on
He won't say you gotta stay so go
Get up get out
Get up get out

I Still Don't Know

(Brian Spence)

I put my newspaper down
You ask me again
Do I still love you as much as where we began?

I never question you
What have I got to prove to you?

What are you gonna mean to me?
Where are we gonna go?
In 10 years time and 5 years 4 years 3 years time
"I love you"
But I still don't know
I still don't know

Every night you compare yourself to the stars
But don't you know I love you as you are.

I never question you
What have I got to prove to you?
What are you gonna mean to me?
Where are we gonna go?
In 10 years time and 5 years 4 years 3 years time
"I love you"
But I still don't know

I never question you
I never question you
What have I got to prove to you?
What are you gonna mean to me?
Where are we gonna go?
In 10 years time and 5 years for you
In 10 years time and 5 years for you
In 10 years time and 5 years for you
3 years time "I love you"
What have I got to prove to you?
What do you gonna mean to me?
Where are we gonna go?
Oh well, I don't know...

When She Runs

(Brian Spence)

She is always, she is always the first to run
To anyone
She's not for turning, not for turning her back on you
You know that's not true
She deserves much more than this
The truth in love it es hard to make

Oh when she runs (she runs she runs)
She can beat anyone
Oh when she runs (she runs she runs)
She can beat anyone

She was dying
She was dying to hear a word
A word of love
She won't go if you will run
She won't turn your future up

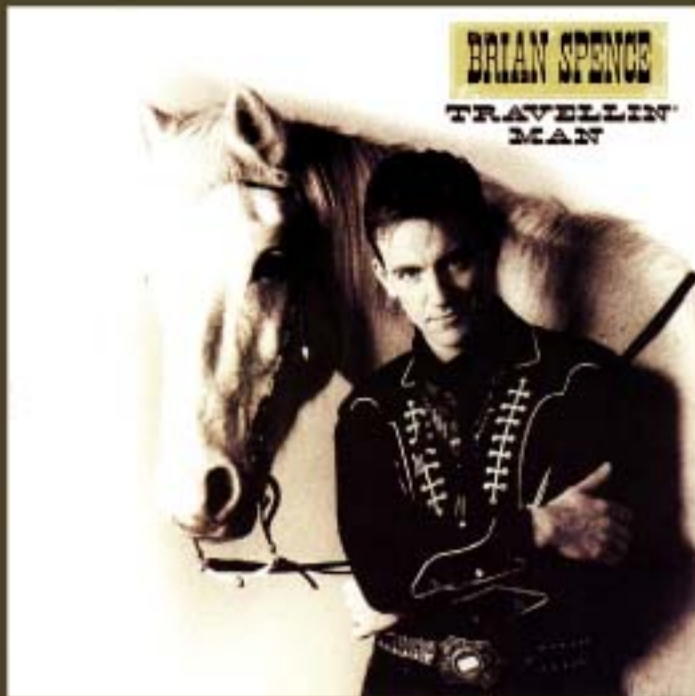
Oh when she runs (she runs she runs)
She can beat anyone
Oh when she runs (she runs she runs)
She can beat anyone

Go and put your best clothes on
See if you can make her turn

Oh when she runs (she runs she runs)
She can beat anyone
Oh when she runs (she runs she runs)
She can beat anyone

Repeat.

BRIAN SPENCE - TRAVELLIN' MAN



Travellin' Man (Brian Spence)

I'm a Travellin' Man
Drive On
I'm a Travellin' Man
Yes I am

I've lost every lover I've ever loved
But you were the final straw
The days're always lonely
I just couldn't sleep
I just kept hoping you'd come back to me
To rest my aching feet

CHORUS

Now I don't want die and I don't want think
And I don't to do anything, drive on
I don't want stay and I don't want go
And I don't want to hurt any more, drive on
I'm a Travellin' Man (Drive on)
I'm a Travellin' Man (Drive on)
Yes I am

I've faced every challenge I've ever met
I smothered the feelings of my heart
I swallowed the mouths and I've followed the night
I think I'll be driving for all of my life
For all of my life

CHORUS

Now I don't want die and I don't want think
And I don't to do anything, drive on
I don't want stay and I don't want go
And I don't want to hurt any more, drive on
I'm a Travellin' Man (Drive on)
I'm a Travellin' Man (Drive on)
Yes I am

Run, let me run
Let me run
Let me run

Run, let me run
Let me run
Let me run

BRIAN SPENCE



TRAVELLIN' MAN

Hände hoch - Jetzt knallt's! Dieser Typ schießt mit seinem total verrückten Video den Vogel ab! BRIAN SPENCE heisst der junge Schatte in Cowboy-Look, der mit seiner Single "I'm A Travellin' Man" die deutschen Charts erobern will. Aufpassen! Der Fungo mag vielleicht verrückt aussehen, doch er hat ein wahres Köpfchen, eine starke Stimme und einen soliden musikalischen Hintergrund. Mit Sicherheit ein heißer Anwärter für die Charts!

Brian ist kein absoluter Newcomer. Genauso gesagt: Musik macht er schon seit seinem neunten Lebensjahr. Demals tingelte er auch auf seiner akustischen Gitarre 'rum und spielte auf Schulzeiten. Mit 14 gründete Brian seine erste Blues-Band, in der er Bass spielte. Danach schloss er sich der Band "Bilbo Baggins" an, mit der er seine erste Platte aufnahm. Doch auch da hielt er's nicht lange aus: Brian wollte eine Solo-Karriere starten und zog nach London. In seinem kleinen Heim-Studio nahm er ein paar Demo-Tapes auf, die er verschickten Plattenfirmen schickte. Mit Erfolg: Bei Polydor bekam er den Vertrag für seine erste

Solo-Platte "Scotcheroo". Die darauf ausgekoppelte Single "Fear It From The Heart" wurde in Europa ein Top-Hit. Vor zwei Jahren veröffentlichte der geflügelte Junge sein zweites Solo-Album "Reputation", das bei Presse und Funk auf sehr gute Kritiken stieß. In der darauffolgenden Live-Tournee feierte Brian in ganz Europa und in Amerika grosse Erfolge. Mit seiner neuen Single "Travellin' Man" gibt Brian dieses Jahr seinen Einstand bei CHRYSALIS. Ein heißer Song, der bei Chart-Kennern schon als sicherer Hit gedeutet wird. Brian freut sich: "Wenn 'Travellin' Man' ein Hit wird, dann wird mein neues Album auch nicht lange auf sich warten lassen...!"


Chrysalis



BRIAN SPENCE

BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



All songs written by Brian Spence
 Published by Clermiston Music
 Produced by Ed Stasium and Brian Spence
 BRIAN SPENCE - Guitars, bass, keyboards and vocals
 GEOFF DUGMORE - Drums
 GERARD JOHNSON - Additional keyboards
 ED STASIUM - Percussion

Recorded by Ed Stasium at Air Studios, London
 (assisted by Jon Jacobs and Carl Lever),
 and Music Works Studios, London (assisted by
 Gerard Johnson)

Mixed by Ed Stasium at Britannia Row, London
 (assisted by Graham Meek and Arabella Rodriguez)

Photography - Eric Watson

Art Direction - Alwyn Clayden

Design - Green Ink Agency

Representation:

* Premier Talent (North America),

* Harvey Goldsmith Entertainments (U.K. and Europe)

Management by Kip Kronos

Thank You:

Kenny, Stuart & Douglas; Susan & Madge; Colin
 Chisholm; Fid, Doug & Tosh; Jimmy Devlin; Tam
 White; David Duff; Sean & Debbie; Tracy; Angela
 Bond; Rovena; Allan Alderson & Nigel Palmer @
 Scarf; Brian Carr & Tim Spencer; Emma, Louise,
 Kate & Francine; Alan McBlane; Jayne Crocker,

Special Thanks: Nick Garvey, Ed, Kip & Mickey
 Fitzsimons

This album is dedicated to Margaret & Tom.

Original sound recording made by Polydor Ltd. (London)
 (P) 1986 Polydor Ltd. (London) c Polydor Ltd. (London) 1986

Brothers (1986)

Hear It From The Heart
 Will You Never Be My Friend
 Brothers
 Making Up For Lost Time
 Back Door
 When It Hurts (CD Bonus Track)
 I Will Call You Family
 Love Is The Glory
 Breaking Every Stone
 Wondering How To Cry
 Ghandi (We Will Write)



Brothers (Cassette)

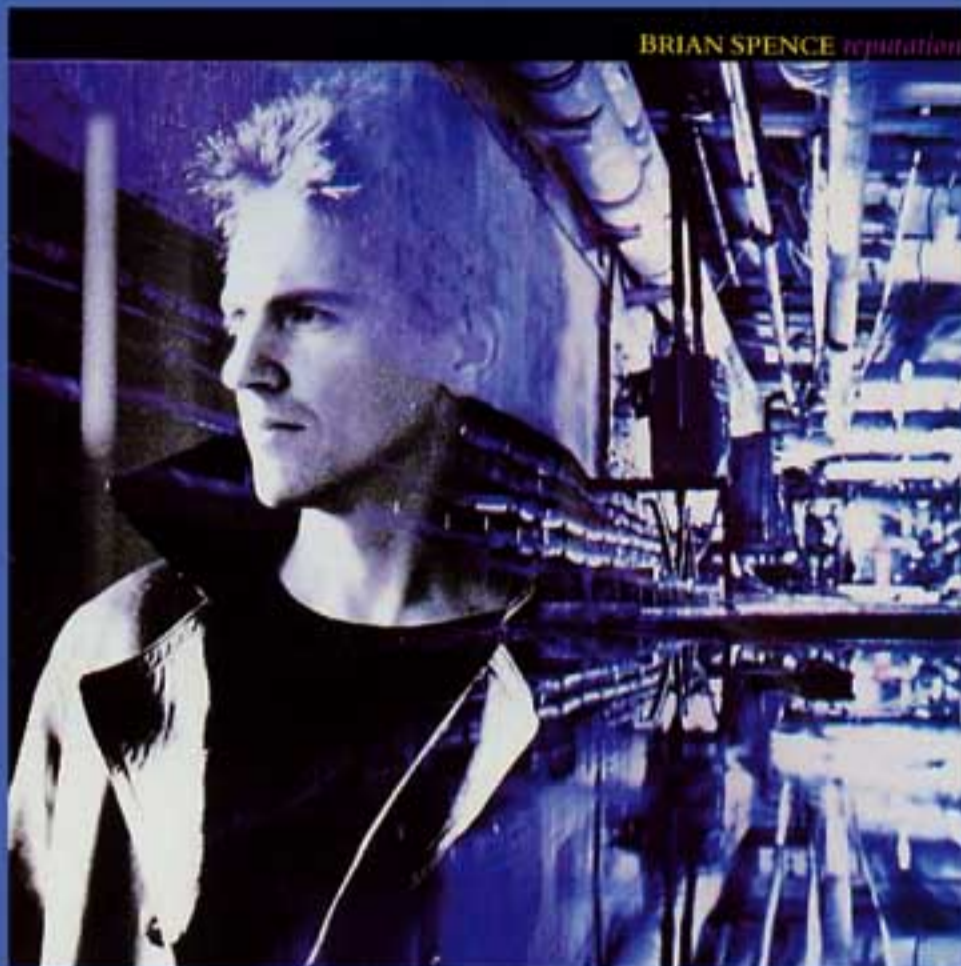


Brothers (US LP)



Brothers (CD)

BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



All songs written by Brian Spence
Published by Clermiston Music
Produced by Stephen W. Tayler and Brian Spence

BRIAN SPENCE vocals and guitar
GEOFF DUGMORE drums
GRAHAM EDWARDS bass
REG WEBB keyboards
Stephen W. Tayler recorders and sax
Laurence Archer guitar solo on "You Got The Whip"

Recorded and Mixed by Stephen W. Tayler
at Farmyard, Little Chalfont, Bucks
(assisted by Andrew Scarth)
Additional recording at Scrapyard, Leyton.

Hypnosis by Shirley Faruki
Photography - Richard Haughton
Design - Stylorouge
Agency Representation:
Premier Talent (North America)
Harvey Goldsmith Entertainments (UK and Europe)

Management by Kip Krones

Thanks to:
Nick Garvey, John Williams, Mark Foster, Phillipa Mitchell, Hutch and Trevor, Frankie, Pauline and John, Judy, Heidi and Rick, Derek Murphy, Karen Davies, Sean Creasey, Gordon Robb, Stuart Spence, Graham Blake and Chris Spring, Mickey Fitzsimons, Joanne Howley and Charlie Prevost.

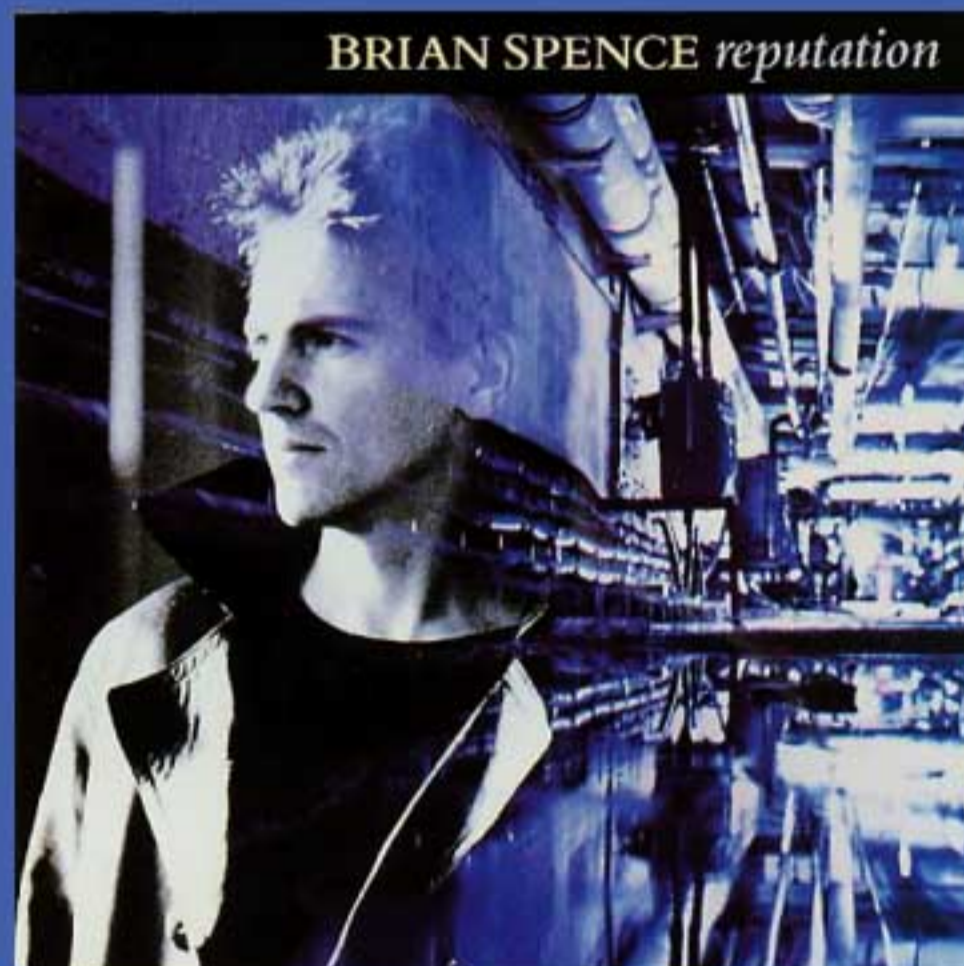
(P) 1988 Polydor Ltd (UK) c 1988 Polydor LTD (UK)

Reputation (1988)

Reputation
Come Back Home
Without Your Love
There You Go
You Got The Whip
Hand In Hand
See The Boy
Sliding Down
Will She Be Home Again
My Arms Are Strong

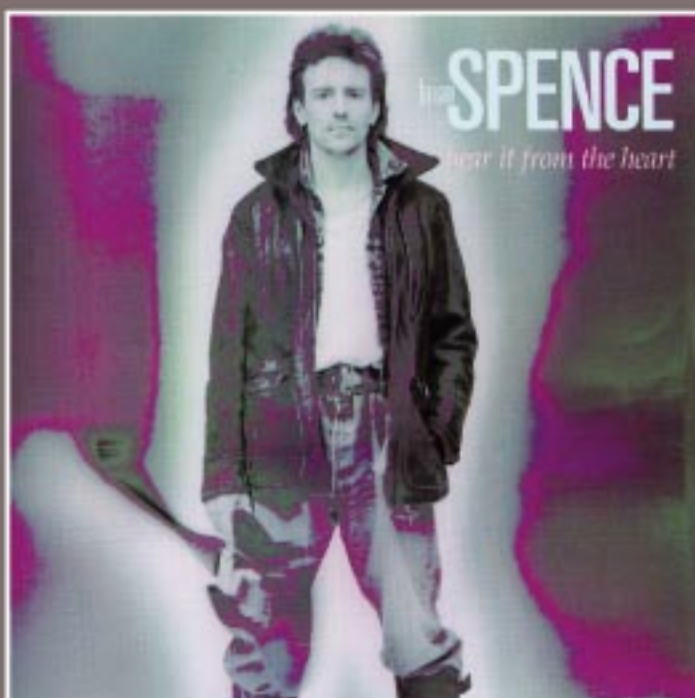


Reputation (Cassette)



Reputation (CD)

BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



7" Hear It From The Heart / I Will Call You Family (1986)



Promo 12" Hear It From The Heart / Hear It From The Heart (1986)



12" Hear It From The Heart (Extended Version) / I Will Call You Family (1986)



Free 7" with SOUNDS (includes "Back door") (1986)



Promo 7" Hear It From The Heart / I Will Call You Family (1986)

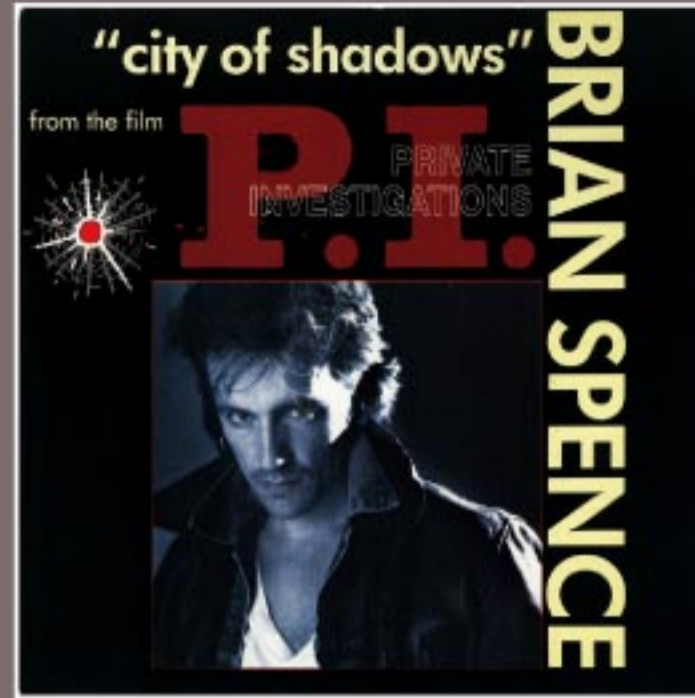


12" Promotional Sample (excerpts from the album)

BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



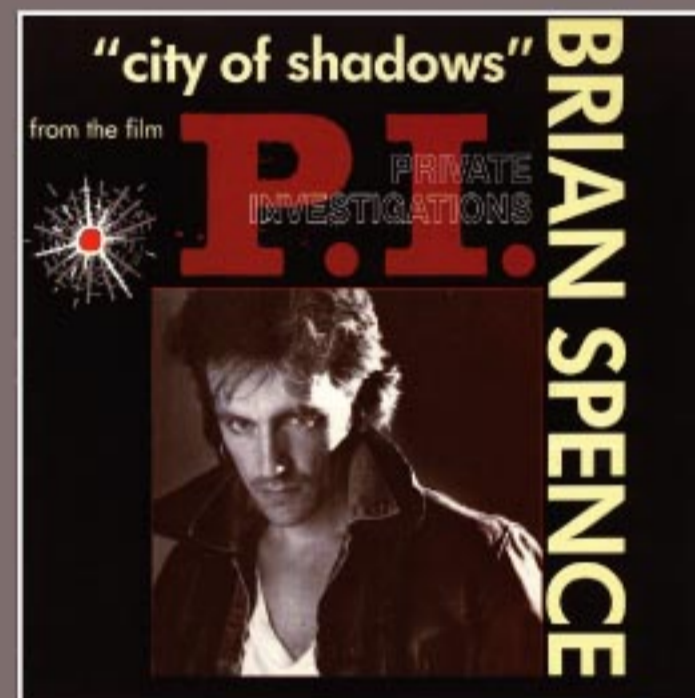
7" Brothers / When It Hurts (1986)



7" City Of Shadows / Wondering How to Cry (1987)



12" Brothers / When It Hurts / Get Up Get Out (1986)



12" City Of Shadows / Wondering How To Cry / Love Is The Glory



Promo 12" Brothers / Brothers (1986)



CD Soundtrack P.I. - Private Investigation (1987) (includes "City Of Shadows")

BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



7" Reputation / I Still Don't Know (1988)



Promo 12" Reputation(LP Ver) / Reputation(LP Ver.) (1988)



12" Reputation(Long Version) / I Still Don't Know / Sliding Down (1988)



7" Come Back Home / Will She Be Home Again (1988)



CD-S Reputation(7"Mix) / I Still Don't Know / Sliding Down / Reputation(Long Version) (1988)

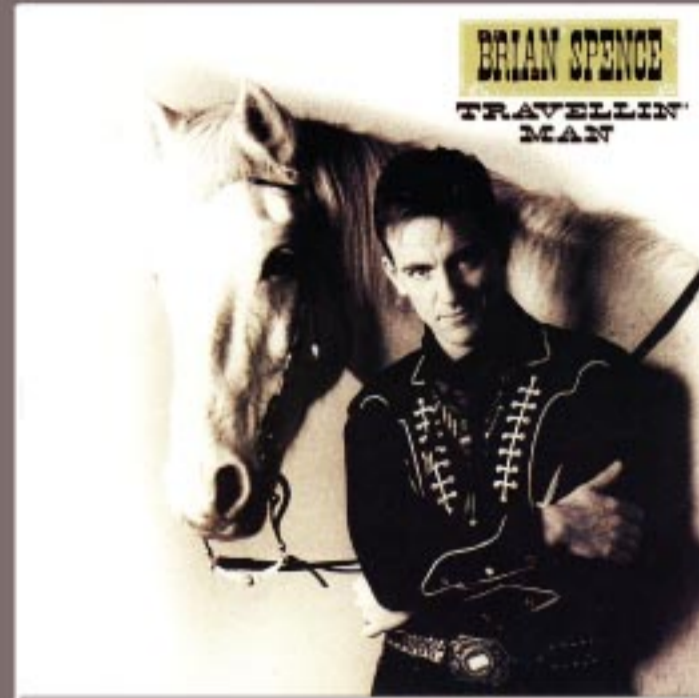


12" Come Back Home / Will Call You Family / Will She Be Home Again / (1988)

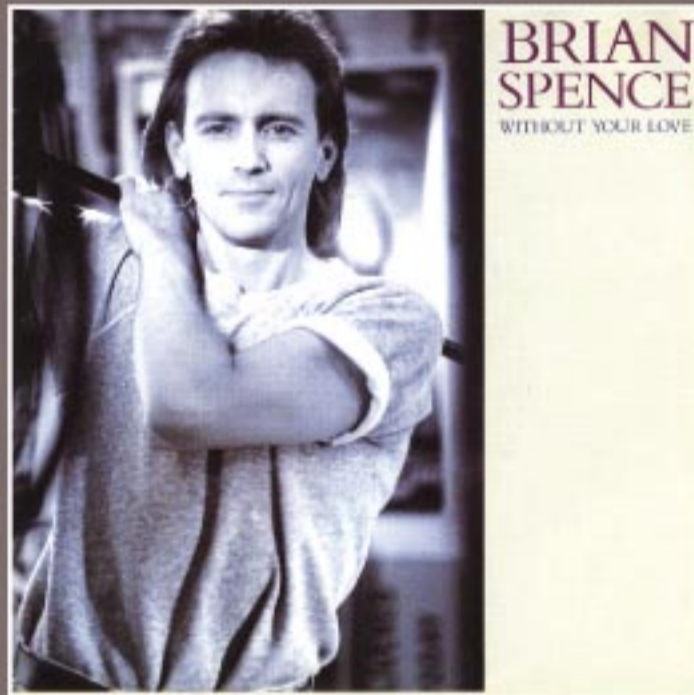
BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



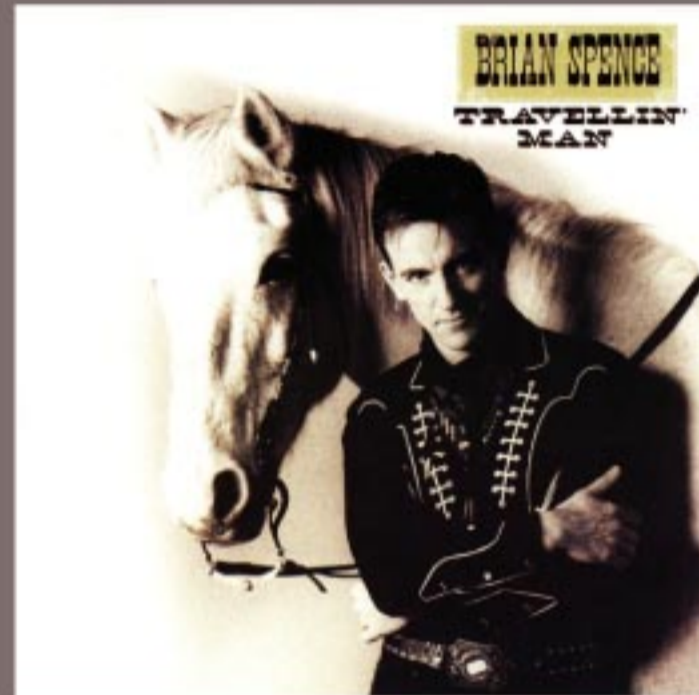
Promo CD-S Come Back Home(New Mix) (1988)



7" Travellin' Man / Travellin' Solo (1990)



7" Without Your Love / When She Runs (1988)



12" Travellin' Man(Reservation Mix) / Travellin' Man (Instrumental) / Travellin' Solo (1990)



12" Without Your Love / When She Runs / There You Go (1988)



CD-S Travellin' Man(Reservation Mix) / Travellin' Man (Instrumental) / Travellin' Man(Reservation Dub) / Travellin' Solo (1990)

BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



7" KENNY & THE CARPARKS - Top Speed (1980)
Top Speed / Never Felt Bad (written by Brian Spence)



7" THE MOOD - I Don't Need Your Love (1984)
I Don't Need Your Love (written by Brian Spence)



7" PROJEKT - Hand In Hand
Hand In Hand (performed with Various Artists)



7", 12", CD-S DUSTY SPRINGFIELD - Reputation (1990)
Reputation (Lots Of Fun 12" Mix) / (Rep U Dub 1) /
(The Alternative Mix) / (Rep U Dub 2) / (Lots Of Fun
Single Mix)

(written by Brian Spence)

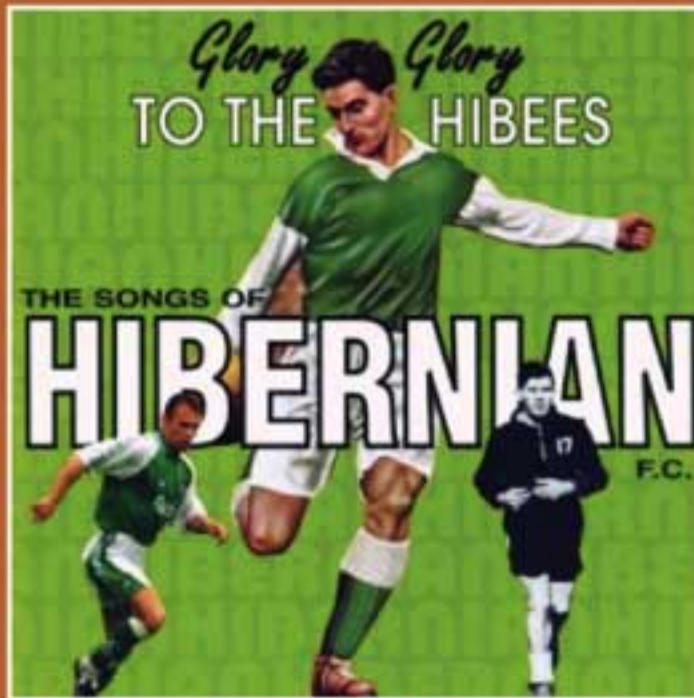


CD MICHAEL BALL - One Careful Owner (1994)

Wherever You Are
From Here To Eternity *
The Lovers We Were *
Take My Breath Away
Leave A Light On
When We Began *
My Arms Are Strong *
I Wouldn't Know
All For Nothing
In This Life
Give Me Love
I'll Be There

(* written by Brian Spence)

BRIAN SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



CD VARIOUS ARTISTS - Glory Glory To The Hibeas
COLIN CHISHOLM - Hibs' Heroes*
* written by Brian Spence
Produced by Chisholm & Spence



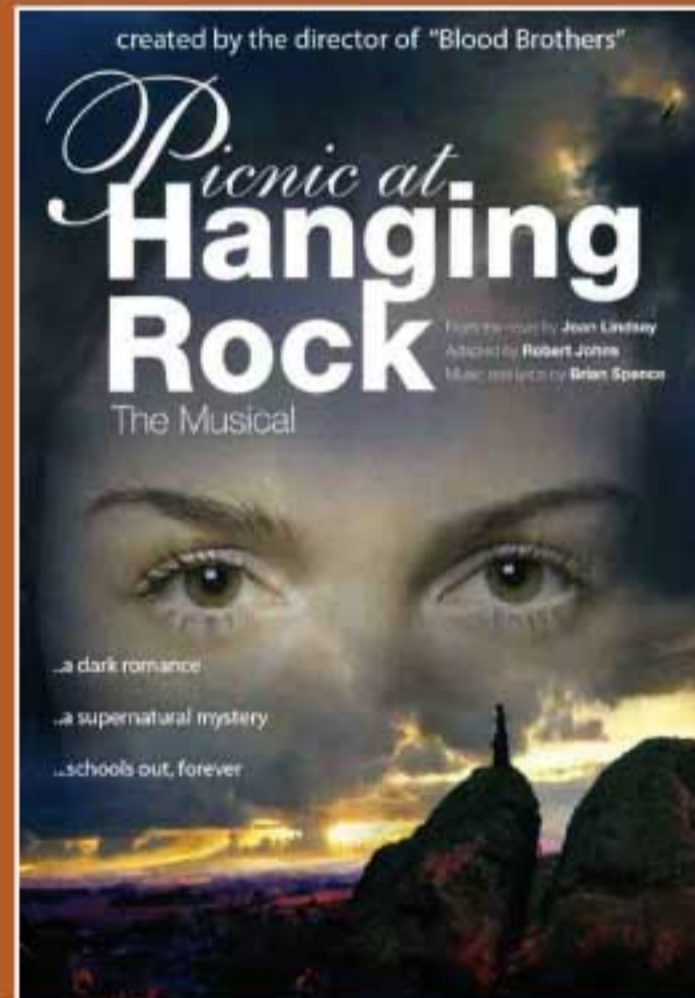
CT MacGregor's Trap (1991)

Oh Lord - Mother
One Of The Best - Mary
Fake Love - Mary and Mother (with MacGregor)
Bad Man - MacGregor
Some Men - Mother
Rode A River - Mother and Father
Sometimes I Wonder - David
He Was No-One - David
Killer - David with MacGregor
We Want War - Captain with David
Father's Day - Father with David and MacGregor
When You Daddy Weren't There - MacGregor
I Believe In Love - David and Catriona
Trap Of The Heart - David and Catriona
It's Too Late To Love You - Father

Produced by Brian Spence
All songs written by Brian Spence
(c) 1991 Clermiston Music
Graphic Design by WAM graphics
Little Big Foot Records



7" DEBBIE McKENNA - One Love (1998)
One Love / Lover Boy (written by Brian Spence)



Picnic at Hanging Rock The Musical (2007)

So Complete
Dreamtime
Friends And Lover
St Valentines
God It Isn't Fair
A Passing Glance
Seasons
Love More Than Me
Seasons Finale

music and lyrics by Brian Spence

Saturday Night

Words and Music by WAYNE BICKERTON & TONY WADDINGTON



Recorded on POLYDOR by

Bilbo Baggins

PAMSCENE/ATV MUSIC LTD/MUSIC SALES LTD., 78 Newman Street, London W.1.

25p

BILBO BAGGINS - DISCOGRAPHY



Saturday Night / Monday Morning Blues (1974)



Back Home / What's Goin' On (1976)



The Sha-Na-Na-Na Song / Run With The Devil (1974)



It's A Shame / Please Sir (1976)



Hold Me / Dance To The Band (1975)



I Can Feel Mad / Dole Q Blues (1978)

BILBO - DISCOGRAPHY



She's Gonna Win / You Wanna Be Your Lover (1978)




America / He Mustn't Know (1978)



She's Gonna Win / You Wanna Be Your Lover (1978)



BILBO BAGGINS 



Don't Blame It On Me / Don't Blame It On Me(Disco Version) (1978)



BILBO BAGGINS 

CHISHOLM & SPENCE - DISCOGRAPHY



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 except "Dirty Work" Copyright 1972 by MCA Music,
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 (ASCAP). All rights reserved.

Produced by Chisholm & Spence
 Recording Engineer: Jim Spenceley
 Mixed by: Don Devito
 Mixing Engineer: Jim Boyer
 Assistant Engineer: Brad Leigh & Ollie Cotton
 Cover Design: John Berg
 Cover Photography: Jim Houghton

CHISHOLM & SPENCE (1980)

You Can't Get Near Enough To The One You Love
 One Kiss
 I Wouldn't Leave You Crying Alone
 Dirty Work
 Dearest John
 Your Last Letter
 I Didn't Know
 Stay With Me Tonight
 Down, Down Nights
 Come To Bed



You Can't Get Near Enough To The One You Love /
 I Didn't Know (1980)



Your Last Letter / Come To Bed (1980)

THE WISH - DISCOGRAPHY



THE WISH - POSTCARDS(2003)

Midnight Fire
Postcards From Spain
The Spell
Down With Down
Sunlight
High On The Hillside
Virginia Hills
Money's All Gone
Baby Blue
Other Side Of The World
Big House
Lay Your Hands
The Wedding
P.S.

The Wish are:
Brian Spence, Debbie McKenna and Stewart Irving.
Produced by Brian Spence.
All vocals and instruments by The Wish.
All songs composed by The Wish.
Published by Flying Duck Music, 2003.
For lyrics and all other information, please log onto:
www.the-wish.com

The Wish would like to thank:

John and Dee Podbury for the original introduction, Stuart Spence for making a silk purse from a sow's ear. Mark Hughes, our very own tireless Spiderman, for weaving our web. David and all at Harborough FM for our very first radio play.

Brian would like to thank:

Debbie, I knew you could do it! You give colour to every song and every day of my life. Stewart, the man with the voice of an angel - this has been the most fun in the studio ... ever. It has been a joy writing with you. Che and Ben, I am proud that you have let me play a part in your lives. Mum, thank you for the fire. Dad, thank you for the fire-blanket! Kenny, Stuart and Douglas - my 3 wee brothers - you are the best. Alison, Grace and Sally, thank you for putting up with my 3 wee brothers. To the Reservoir Dogs. Colin, my friend with a talent. Thanks to all our friends at The Last, The Standard, The Hammers, The Albert - Bernie, Graham and Jane, Jennifer and John, Louise Kenny, Tammy and Scott Stone, Steve Travis and, last but not least, Micky Fitzsimons.

Debbie would like to thank:

Brian for believing in me, for bringing out my creativity, for always making me feel special and for producing a fantastic album. I love you. My wonderful son, Che, you mean more to me than life. I love you. Stewart, it's been such fun and a laugh, never let it stop. Albie (my Dad), for encouraging me to sing in the beginning and for introducing me to Brian. I love you, keep smiling down at me. Mum, for never being miserable in her life and always being fun to be around. I love you Mum. Special thanks to Tina, Kenny, Mandy, Shana, Tammy (my Baby Blue), Ricky, Billy and to all my nieces and nephews. Also to my wonderful friends - Jennifer, Lisa, Pauline, Sheila, Sue and Teresa. A very special thanks to Soula and Louise for being my other ears and shopaholic trollops. Sorry I can't mention everyone - you'll be in my book!

Stewart would like to thank:

Ginny, for always believing. James and Dan (my monsters from the swamp), I love you guys. Brian, for being an excellent Captain of The (good ship) Wish, for keeping a grip on my chaotic musical abilities and for being almost as good looking as me. Debbie, you're an awesome talent and it's been a pleasure working with you. You deserve your seat on this ship because you swear like a deck-swabber! Jim, your early inspiration has been with me always. Karol, Laurie, David, Mike, Matthew & James, your love and support means so much. To all the reprobates that have made me laugh so much along the way: Ian & Ronnie, Chris, Becky & Ash, Richie (you utter nutter) & Angie, Georg & Lynn, Sandra, Cyd (Shazzaaaa), Nick & Pete, Duncan, Vince and all my family (the Irvings, the Quins, the Parsons, the Regans - you know who you are). Jules and Andrew, I'm sorry you missed this party. I'd like to dedicate High on the Hillside to my Dad & Mum - you are always in my thoughts and I miss you daily.

