



The
albino ree

SOMETHING WONDERFUL

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Something Wonderful Tonight
Pilgrimage To Macca

Something Wonderful Tonight (Third Time Charm Mix)
Pilgrimage To Macca (A Hard Day's Night To Remember Mix)

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Produced by Albino Louis Guimaraes

Recorded, Mixed & Mastered at LPN Studios

Additional Recording: Joe's Tasty Takes & Holloman's Cave

Graphic Design, Artwork & Photography: Al & Sue Guimaraes

SOMETHING WONDERFUL TONIGHT

Something in the way she moves attracted her another lover
Something in the things I'd do made her want to love another
A mess I've made and how. I can't let her leave me now

Something wonderful tonight if she'll stay and be all mine
In her long blonde hair it's all right
Something wonderful tonight

Something in the evening air
I'm sure she'll shine beyond compare
Later in the evening there she'll surely warn me not to stare
To calm her other lover as she claims no other

There is a riff between two mates
I'll rip him up. I'll chop him straight
A lickin's duel. Cutting heads
The strings between two friends,
let 'em shred

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals, Piano & Guitar*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitar*

Dennis Fancher *Electric Guitar*

Bill Holloman *Saxophone,
& Organ*

Joe O'Brien *Bass*

Jon Peckman *Drums & Percussion*

with Pete Hewlett *Vocals*







PILGRIMAGE TO MACCA

Liverpool launched four lads and one liner ° The boys rode the waves ° The boat band
lesser luck ° Two stories down, a million more up ° Here I'm on the tour where the
Italians often cry ° Bino, Pino, Enio there misty eyed ° Stevie's humming handy every-
where we go ° On my pilgrimage to Macca, walrusly wayfaring, sneaking up behind
me two sheets in the wind ° Cue British wit and lickity split we're stepping it through
the twelves ° So let's continue on our journey where the birthday wish begins ° Ollie,
Anne, Tony T, Jim and Julien ° Pint packing up, ye cracking up, his back is up to the
door ° Three hundred fifty four for sure ° All together now ° One hundred eighty eight
and twenty five by four ° All together now ° One hundred twenty five ° All together
now ° Five of eight they played ° All together now ° Eighteen hundred on the stage they
stayed ° You can stand at the start ° You can stand at the end ° The in between we all pre-
tend to know ° No no no ° Sashes in the morning ° The only thing recalling yesterday
° Hey hey hey hey ° They just kept on playing ° Like night before, the band played on
and played some more as the waves roared every door ° They were never yellow even
though they knew every boat's not a submarine ° Blue cool can be so mean ° Tyneside
to Merseyside, I'm north countrywide ° Boarding punks in Manchester with ticket to
ride ° Before Johnny's airport, first there came this train destined for the Graces ° Oh,
I should have known a better way ° No you'll never walk alone if Liverpool was once
your home ° A Scouser stew of this and that ° Of lovely lasses. Lucky lads ° No you'll
never walk alone ° You'll never walk alone ° Once Liverpool has been your home you'll
never walk alone ° Liverpool's red ° London just greener ° So off they went with Titan-
ic plans those mop topping dreamers made their assent ° Standing at home a pair of Ca-
thedrals connected by hope, cross words never meant ° Four story tall ° A million more
lent ° Somehow we made it to the corner just outside the chicken spot ° Cheese cake

running by us from a party over wrought ° It's three in the morning ° The Casbah's serving Chinese ° My Pilgrimage to Macca was now coming to a close ° A Silver Beetle parked outside who's bumper sticker knows the love you make less all you take is all there is in the end ° Liverpool launched four lads and one liner ° The boys rode the waves ° The boat band lesser luck ° Two stories down, a million more up ° If you ever see Penny Lane, likely it'll be through the rain ° No little pretties in the round about standing handing poppies out ° If you ever see Penny Lane pretty certainly you'll say the same, Penny Lane sounds better than it looks



Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals, Piano, Bass & Guitar*

Bill Holloman *Horns & Vocals*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Jon Peckman *Drums & Percussion*

Sophie Guimaraes *Vocals*



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