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All Selections Composed by Bob Seger
except "Mary Lou" by Young Jessie &
Sam Ling and "Come To Poppa" by
Earl Randle & Willie Mitchell

All Selections Published by Gear
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Lou" by Modern Music Publishing Co.,
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Publishing Company/BMI

Produced by BOB SEGER and
M.S.R.S., *BOB SEGER and PUNCH,
**JACK RICHARDSON and BOB SEGER

Engineered by Jerry Masters and
Steve Melton, *Jim Bruzese,
**Brian Christian

Recorded at Muscle Shoals Sound
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*Recorded at Pampa Sound Studios,
Detroit, Michigan

**Recorded at Nimbus Nine Studios,
Toronto, Canada

Mixed at Pampa Sound Studios...

Jim Bruzese

Mastered by Wally Traugott

Photography: Tom Bert

The Silver Bullet Band:

Drew Abbott-Guitar, Backing Vocals on
"Mary Lou"

Robyn Robbins-Piano, Organ
Alto Reed-Tenor, Alto & Baritone
Saxophones (Selmer), Flute
Chris Campbell-Bass, Backing Vocals
on "Mary Lou"
Charlie Allen Martin-Drums,
Tamborine, Maracas, Backing Vocals
on "Mary Lou"
and friends:

Doug Riley-Piano, Organ on
"Night Moves"

Joe Miquelon-Guitar on "Night Moves"
Sharon Dee Williams, Rhonda Silver,
Laurel Ward-Backing Vocals on
"Night Moves"

Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section

(M.S.R.S.):

Pete Carr-Lead, Rhythm & Acoustic
Guitars

Jimmy Johnson-Rhythms Guitars
Barry Beckett-Piano, Organ, Arp,
Clavinet, Melodica

David Hood-Bass
Roger Hawkins-Drums, Tamborine,
Maracas, Congas, Tympani Drum
and...

Drew Abbott-Guitar Licks on
"Ship Of Fools"

Jerry Luck-Accordion on
"Ship Of Fools"

Except:

"Mary Lou"-The Silver Bullet Band

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ROCK AND ROLL NEVER FORGETS

by Bob Seger

So you're a little bit older and a lot less bolder
Than you used to be
So you used to shake 'em down
But now you stop and think about your dignity
So now sweet sixteen turned thirty-one
You get to feelin' weary when the work days done
Well all you got to do is get up and
into your kicks
If you're in a fix
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets

You better get yourself a partner
Go down to the concert or the local bar
Check the local newspapers
Chances are you won't have to go too far
Yeah the radios will be ringing cause
the beat's so strong
The crowd will be swaying and singing along
And all you got to do is get in into the mix
If you need a fix
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets

Oh the bands still playing it loud and lean
Listen to the guitar player making it scream
All you got to do is just make that some night
Heh tonight

Well now sweet sixteen turned thirty-one
Feel a little tired feeling under the gun
Well all Chuck's children are out there
playing his licks
Get into your kicks

Come back baby
Rock 'n Roll never forgets
Sad you can come back baby
Rock 'n Roll never forgets

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NIGHT MOVES

by Bob Seger

I was a little too tall
Could've used a few pounds
Tight pants points hardly unknown
She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes
And poisin all her own sitting way up high
Way up firm and high

Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy
Out in the back seat of my '66 Chevy
Workin' on mysteries without any clues
Workin' on our night moves
Trying to make some front page drive-in news
Workin' on our night moves in the summertime
In the sweet summertime

We weren't in love oh no far from it
We weren't searching for some pie in the
sky summertime
We were just young and restless and bored
Living by the sword
And we'd steal away every chance we could
To the backroom, the alley, the ussy woods
I used her she used me
But neither one cared
We were getting our share

Workin' on our night moves
Trying to lose the awkward teenage blues
Workin' on our night moves
And it was summertime
And oh the wonder
Felt the lightning
And we waited on the thunder
Waited on the thunder

I woke last night to the sound of thunder
How far off I sat and wondered
Started humming a song from 1962
Ain't it funny how the night moves
When you just don't seem to have as much to lose
Strange how the night moves
With sunsets closing in

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THE FIRE DOWN BELOW

by Bob Seger

Here comes old Rosie she's looking mighty fine
Here comes hot Nancy she's steppin' right on time
There go the street lights bringing on the night
Here come the men faces hidden from the light
All through the shadows they come and they go
With only one thing in common
They got the fire down below

Here comes the rich man in his big long limousine
Here comes the poor man all you got
to have is green
Here comes the banker and the lawyer and the cop
One thing for certain it ain't never gonna stop
When it all gets too heavy
That's when they come after you
With only one thing in common
They got the fire down below

It happens out in Vegas happens in Moline
On the blue blood streets of Boston
Up in Berkley and out in Queens
And it went on yesterday and it's going
on tonight
Somewhere there's somebody ain't
treasin' somebody right

And he's looking out for Rosie and
she's looking mighty fine
And he's walking the streets for Nancy
And he'll find her everywhere
When the street lights flicker bringing
on the night
Well they'll be slipping into darkness
slipping out of sight
All through the midnight
Watch 'em come and watch 'em go
With only one thing in common
They got the fire down below

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SUNBURST

by Bob Seger

The crowd without a face
Begins to fill the space
In the arena
Flashlights at his feet
The lion from the street
Await the Christians
A blinding flash of light
A single strobe ignites the night

The smoke begins to rise
A sea of staring eyes
Gaze on the sunburst
His weapon at his side
He flashes it with pride
Before his legions
Flames begin to rage
And they engulf the stage
All right
Being on the night

He's in complete control
He's stepping proud and bold
And everything he touches
Turns to gold
He's got girls by the score
He's got 'em screaming for more
But when they get too close
He bars the door

He makes his great escape
Leaves them in his wake
Without a warning
The ritual is done
A night no longer young
Fades into morning
The sun begins to rise
As he begins to close his eyes

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SUNSPOT BABY

by Bob Seger

She packed up her bags and she took
off down the road
Left me here stranded with the bills she owed
She gave me a false address
Took off with my American Express
Sunspot Baby
She sure had me way outguessed

She left me here stranded like a dog
out in the yard
Charged up a fortune on my credit card
She used my address and my name
Man that was sure unkind
Sunspot Baby
She sure had a real good time

I looked in Miami
I looked in Negril
The closest I came was a month old bill
I checked the Bahamas and they said she was gone
I can't understand why she did me so wrong

But she packed up her bags
And she took off down the road
Said she was going to visit sister Flo
She used my address and my name
And man that was sure unkind
Sunspot Baby
I'm gonna catch up sometime
Sun had a real good time

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MAINSTREET

by Bob Seger

I remember standing on the corner at midnight
Trying to get my courage up
There was this long lonely dancer in
a little club downtown
Loved to watch her do her stuff
Through the long lonely nights she
filled my sleep
Body softly swaying to that smoky beat
Down on Mainstreet

In the pool halls
The hustlers and the losers
Used to watch 'em through the glass
We'll I'd stand outside at closing time
Just to watch her walk on past
Unlike all the other ladies
She looked so young and sweet
As she made her way alone
Down that empty street
Down on Mainstreet

Sometimes even now
When I'm feeling lonely and bear
I drift back in time
And I find my feet
Down on Mainstreet
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COME TO POPPA

by Bob Randle and Willie Mitchell

If the sun
Ain't shining bright
And the moon the moon
Won't shine for you tonight
If the stars in the sky gone away
And you feel
Feelin' real low down today
If life gets hard to understand
And the whole thing is getting out of hand
Come to poppa
Come see your poppa

If you need a pacifier
Call me anytime
I'll try to be your satisfier
If you feel
Like a horse
Blazin' at the bit
Call my number
Anytime night or day
I'll get ya fixed

If life gets hard to understand
And your life is way out of hand
Come to poppa
Come see your poppa

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SHIP OF FOOLS

by Bob Seger

"Tell me quick" said Old McFee
"What's this all have to do with me?"
"I've spent all my time at sea a loner."
"Is there something else I should know?"
"Something hidden down below the level
of your conversation?"
Well he turned away before the answer
Though I yelled aloud he refused to hear
It became too clear

So it went as we put our
I was left in constant doubt
Everything I asked about seemed private
The captain strolled the bridge one night
I stopped him in the evening light
To ask him would it be all right to join him
But he stood there like some idol
And he listened like some temple
And then he turned away

All along the fateful coast
We moved silent like a ghost
The timeless sea of tireless host possessed us
The wind came building from the cold northwest
And soon the waves began to crest
Crashing cross the forward deck
All hands lost

I alone survived the sinking
I alone possessed the tools
On that ship of fools

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MARY LOU

by Young Jessie and Sam Ling

I'm gonna tell you a story 'bout Mary Lou
You know the kind of woman make a fool of you
She make a young man itch
She make an old man faint
The way she took my money was a crying shame
Mary Lou she took my watch and chain
Mary Lou she took my diamond ring
Mary Lou she took the keys to my cadillac car
Jumped in my kitty and drove off far

Left me stranded in Kalamazoo
Making her a fortune off a fool like you
She married a rich man
Had a dozen kids
Drove that car until he flipped his lid

Come back into town about a week ago
Told me she was sorry that she hurt me so
I had a fifty-five Ford and a two dollar bill
The way she looked at that man gave me a chill
Mary Lou

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The Compact Disc Digital Audio System offers the best possible sound reproduction — on a small, convenient sound-carrier unit. The Compact Disc's superior performance is the result of laser optical scanning combined with digital playback, and is independent of the technology used in making the original recording. This recording technology is identified on the back cover by a three-letter code:

[DDO] = digital-tape recorder used during session recording, mixing and/or editing, and mastering (transcription).

[ADG] = analogue tape recorder used during session recording, digital tape recorder used during subsequent mixing and/or editing and during mastering (transcription).

[ADD] = analogue tape recorder used during session recording and subsequent mixing and/or editing, digital tape recorder used during mastering (transcription).

In storing and handling the Compact Disc, you should apply the same care as with conventional records. No further cleaning will be necessary if the Compact Disc is always held by the edges and is replaced in its case directly after playing. Should the Compact Disc become soiled by fingerprints, dust, or dirt, it can be wiped (always in a straight line, from centre to edge) with a clean and lint-free, soft, dry cloth. No solvent or abrasive cleaner should ever be used on the disc.

If you follow these suggestions, the Compact Disc will provide a lifetime of pure listening enjoyment.

Le système Compact Disc Digital Audio permet la meilleure reproduction sonore possible à partir d'un support de son de format réduit et pratique. Les remarquables performances du Compact Disc sont le résultat de la combinaison unique du système numérique et de la lecture laser-optique, indépendamment des différentes techniques appliquées lors de l'enregistrement. Ces techniques sont identifiées au verso de la couverture par un code à trois lettres:

[DDO] = utilisation d'un magnétaphone numérique pendant les séances d'enregistrement, le mixage et/ou le montage et la gravure.

[ADG] = utilisation d'un magnétaphone analogique pendant les séances d'enregistrement, utilisation d'un magnétaphone numérique pendant le mixage et/ou le montage et la gravure.

[ADD] = utilisation d'un magnétaphone analogique pendant les séances d'enregistrement et le mixage et/ou le montage, utilisation d'un magnétaphone numérique pendant la gravure.

Pour obtenir les meilleurs résultats, il est indispensable d'apporter le même soin dans le rangement et la manipulation du Compact Disc qu'avec le disque microsillon. Il n'est pas nécessaire d'effectuer de nettoyage particulier si le disque est toujours tenu par les bords et est replacé directement dans son boîtier après l'écoute. Si le Compact Disc porte des traces d'empreintes digitales, de poussière ou autres, il peut être essuyé, toujours en ligne droite, du centre vers les bords, avec un chiffon propre, doux et sec qui ne s'effloche pas. Tout produit nettoyant, solvant ou abrasif doit être proscriit. Si ces instructions sont respectées, le Compact Disc vous donnera une parfaite et durable restitution sonore.

Das Compact Disc Digital Audio System bietet die bestmögliche Klangwiedergabe — auf einem kleinen, handlichen Tonträger. Die überlegene Eigenschaft der Compact Disc beruht auf der Kombination von Laser-Abtastung und digitaler Wiedergabe. Die von der Compact Disc gebotene Qualität ist somit unabhängig von dem technischen Verfahren, das bei der Aufnahme eingesetzt wurde.

Auf der Rückseite der Verpackung kennzeichnet ein Code aus drei Buchstaben die Technik, die bei den drei Stationen Aufnahme, Schnitt/Abwischung und Überspielung zum Einsatz gekommen ist:

[DDO] = digitales Tonbandgerät bei der Aufnahme, bei Schnitt und/oder Abwischung, bei der Überspielung.

[ADG] = analoges Tonbandgerät bei der Aufnahme, digitales Tonbandgerät bei Schnitt und/oder Abwischung und bei der Überspielung.

[ADD] = analoges Tonbandgerät bei der Aufnahme und bei Schnitt und/oder Abwischung, digitales Tonbandgerät bei der Überspielung.

Die Compact Disc sollte mit der gleichen Sorgfalt gelagert und behandelt werden wie die konventionelle Langspielplatte. Eine Reinigung erbringt sich, wenn die Compact Disc nur am Rande angelangt und nach dem Abspielen sofort wieder in die Spezialverpackung zurückgelegt wird. Sollte die Compact Disc Spuren von Fingerabdrücken, Staub oder Schmutz aufweisen, soll sie mit einem sauberen, fettfreien, weichen und trockenen Tuch (geradlinig von der Mitte zum Rand) zu reinigen. Bitte keine Lösungs- oder Scheuermittel verwenden!

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