

## Jon & Vangelis "The Friends Of Mr Cairo"

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Frankie: Okay, this is the picture. Johnny's been hurt.  
He's been hurt bad.

Woman: Look, we can't leave him here, we can't. Look,  
he's in a pool of blood. He's gonna die, I know it.

Frankie: We've gotta leave him here, honey. We gotta.  
He won't talk, I promise you that! Will you Johnny?

Woman: Frankie, I don't care whether he talks or not, I  
just can't leave him like this.

Johnny Listen. Leave me here I... I... I can ... I can ...  
handle it.

Woman: Oh, no, Johnny, no...

[interlude]

Frankie: The cops are outside. Luke's in the car. Come  
on, let's get the hell outta this joint.

Woman: Frankie, when they get here we're gonna be  
dead, I know we are! We don't have a gun!

Frankie: Listen. We got three million... Listen, [spud].  
We got three million in the can, here. We can't look  
after him, I'll send the bird to his mother. Come on,  
let's just get out of this place, we can do it!

Woman: Oh, no, Johnny, no...

[interlude]

Frankie: Okay now, just lean up against that door. When  
I give the word "Go" we just..., we just go through it and  
blast at the same time.

She came, as in the book, Mickey Spillane  
That Saturday night dark masquerade  
Had filled his friend with lead, the same, sweetheart  
But then, as nothing happens quite the same  
Investigation is the game  
He had to check her story right away-he dead  
Sam Spade his buddy Archer first to go he got it  
She spelt it out, how could they know the 'Fatman' got it  
-he dead  
Her sister didn't really live at all-confusion-he dead  
His chase led to the Fatman, to face the friends of Mr.  
Cairo

[movie like speech:]

Woman: Hey, there's a really terrific dress shop. Can  
we stop this raid while I buy a new gown?

Frankie: I'll buy you the whole factory, sweetheart. Don't

worry.

That night, the double crosser got it right  
Pretending he was really dim  
He slipped to Sam a double gin (Mickey Finn)  
He woke, the boys had gone, but not his gun  
They'd left a note to lead him on  
The chase to find the Maltese Falcon-you bet-  
Early thirties gangster movies  
Set to spellbind population  
From Chicago to Hong Kong  
Via Istanbul the Talking Tong  
Dirty rats thru' prohibition  
Money flowed thru gangsterism  
Acting out this fantasy  
In Hollywoods vicinity  
The best part for the best rendition  
Al Capone he sent to prison  
Citizen Kane came fast and quickly  
Conquerin ol' New York City  
Poking fun at superstition  
Media became television Give me Cagney anyday  
Or Jimmy Stewart for President  
Or Edward 'G' and all those guys  
Who always shoot between the eyes  
Between the eyes  
Between the eyes

[movie like speech:]

Kasper: ha, ha, well done Mr. Cairo, and what do you  
have to say about that, my friend?

Spade: Allright. So you've got me in it. What about her?

Brigid: Don't worry about me, I'm okay

Kasper: Very magnanimous, sir, very magnanimous  
indeed, ha, ha, ha

Mr. Cairo: You mean..., you won't make us an offer we...  
we can't refuse...

Father love do you work, do you work for Mother  
Chances could call, and accept that, be no other  
Science as it might, disappear correspond with colour  
Chance is the fruit, will outlive, what is now the brother  
Call for total wealth to distribute like a picture  
In black and white, give it joy, give it, let it hit you  
Spoil our existence by extreme gift to population  
Father love do you work, do you work for Mother  
Tell me straight be the Godfather be no other  
Media Kings give us now give us total movie  
Straight right now, give it clear, give us total movie  
Now being here, being now, being here believing  
[movie like speeches:]

Man: I don't know which words to put in there  
sweetheart, you know, I can't do it. Pretty kind of  
useless, though, don't you think so Mary?

Man: Come with me to the far lands of Baghdad.  
Woman: Oh, if only I could. That's what I want more than anything in the world, but it could never be...  
Man: Of course it can...  
Woman: But my father would find us wherever we went. Yes, he has forbidden me to... to even speak to you, if he finds me now. I don't know what he'd do...  
Man: But he doesn't know that I'm... I'm a prince. Before, I was the thief of Baghdad now...  
Woman: It doesn't matter...  
Man: Then follow me, darling, follow me now to the ends of the Earth

One on one to talk to you  
Like film stars they get close to you  
You've mirrored his appeal  
He wants you so, he wants to be beside you  
Then you pass by giving him the other side of you  
Like the mystics do  
So that every time he moves, he moves for you  
Soul and light can always see  
The meeting of true love and she  
This silent night and I,  
I guess a lonely mind might see  
I've seen love on the screen  
I've seen a screen goddess and me-oh  
How often this, how often, this the power of you  
And so, I must confess  
Whatever I see  
I'm meant to be there with you  
With you with you  
Silent golden movies, talkies, technicolour, long ago  
My younger ways stand clearer, clearer than my footprints  
Stardom greats I've followed closely Closer than the nearest heartbeat  
Longer than expected-ther were great-  
Oh love oh love just to see them  
Acting on the silver screen, oh my  
Clark Gable, Fairbanks, Maureen O'Sullivan  
Fantasy would fill my life and I  
Love fantasy so much  
Did you see in the morning light  
I really talked, yes I did, to Gods early dawning light  
And I was privileged to be as I am to this day  
To be with you. To be with you  
[movie actor like speech:]  
Mr. Cairo: Listen. I have arranged this display for... for all of you people to... to come here this evening and I... I know you have been searched, but, what you... you don't realize is, is that in the back of the Maltese

Falcon, I have it ...

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