



BPR are:
Etienne Barry: vocals, synthesizers, strings, rhodes, clavinet, piano, organ, guitar
Sébastien Paquin: vocals, guitar, bass, percussions, synthesizers, vocoder
Alexis Roberge: vocals, guitar, bass, percussions, raagini, vocoder, sfx

Anna Frances Meyer: vocals, flute
Jonathan Lafrance: vocals, drums & percussion
Joseph Gagné: bass on 4, 5, 7, 8
Christian Seim: bass on 1, 2, 3, 9, 10
Jean-Philippe Godbout: percussions on 1, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10
Coco Bongo Brothers : percussions on 8

Sheenah Koh: vocals on 1, 3, 4
Miles Dupire-Gagnon: percussions on 9, 10
Michelle Paquet: back vocals on 6
Nicolas Beaudoin: guitar on 6

Produced by Félix Petit & BPR
Mixed by Jean-Bruno Pinard
Overdubs and vocals recorded by
Alexis Roberge, Sébastien Paquin and Jocelyn Gagné
Tape transfer by Francis Duchesne

Drums & other musical foundations recorded by
Nicolas Beaudoin at Studio B-12 in October 5, November 2019
Drums & basses for 1, 2, 4 recorded by
Ryan Battistuzzi at BBR studio in February 2019
Overdubs and vocals recorded by
Alexis Roberge, Sébastien Paquin and Jocelyn Gagné
at Studio Shadzfar from December 2019 to March 2020

Artwork by Jaime Zuverza

Art direction by Fannie B.

All songs by BPR

THE BPR STRUT

You wanna give it all up
The world's about to explode
Why don't you shake it all off
All that glitter is gold
So let us set the groove,
we'll get you into the mood

Oooh baby, look at you
You're barely living,
everybody treats you like a fool
Get your glam on, it's time to dance
Party over and over and never stop!

Come on, let yourself go
And get the feel for the show
Sh-sh, shake it all out
That's what it's all about

Oooh baby, look at you
You're barely living,
everybody treats you like a fool
Get your glam on, it's time to dance
Party over and over...

We'll be watching you, so don't stop

You're barely living
everybody treats you like a fool
Get your glam on, it's time to dance,
And never stop!

Join us and you'll be fine
Join us and you'll be fine

BPR stands for good times
so join us and you'll be fine

EYES ON YOU

I've got my eyes on you
I'm not the only one
I've got my eyes on you
I see you know how to get down
Get down!

Ohh, the way you blur the lines
Midnight revelation
Time to get off the dime

Where will you love?
Where will you love tonight?
Where will you love?
This night is yours to shine

I've got my eyes on you
I'm not the only one
I've got my eyes on you
I see you know how to get down

Get down!

Teasing, the way you catch my eye
In a glance, in a peek
Way outta sight

Where will you love?
Where will you love tonight?
Who will you love?
Tonight I'm on your side

I can get down and try
You got me so hot, my sweat turns to steam

I've got my eyes on you
I'm not the only one
I've got my eyes on you
I see you know how to get down

MAKE UP

I wake up as she's putting on her makeup
Another day in heaven with the girl I love so bad
It's been a week since we started hangin'
And now we stay together for the morning, oh my

I met her last Sunday at the deli
She was short of a buck for the pastry in her hand
Springtime still feeling like winter
But then I met my girl and everything just feels so fine

Everything she's doing, she's doing it right
And everything I led us to love at first sight

Did you ever wake up in the summertime
Have you ever dreamed of
Just feeling down, but you know why?

You just have to wait,
Don't let it build up,
You're a star that shines, it's alright

We might try to make it to the movies
Or stroll about the city with an ice cream in our hands
Wake up, lay-up, make up
My hearts beats strongly for this lady oh yeah
Vintage shopping down on main street
There's always sweet, sweet picklings to be made

Everything she's doing, she's doing it right
And everything I led us to love at first sight

Did you ever wake up in the summertime
Have you ever dreamed of
Just feeling down, but you don't know why?

You just have to wait, but don't let it build up,
Cool down, it's alright
One day you'll wake up with someone that you love
And you'll be fine, for some time
May I remind you, that someone might leave you
It's too bad, it's your life

Wake up, lay up, make up
Wake up, lay up, make up
Another day in heaven with the girl I love so bad
Wake up, lay up, make up
Wake up, lay up, make up

FEEL ALIVE
I keep waiting for the sunrise, can't get up
I've been blinded by the lightning that is love
I keep waiting for the sun to rise

I've been waiting on a love that's hard to find
If I look for long enough, you will be mine
I've been waiting for the lightning that is love

Feel alive - You made me
Feel alive
Fantasize about you and I
On an island by the name of

I keep waiting for the sunrise, can't get up
Lying in a deep sleep, embracing love
Where a spark of divine waits to arise

Feel alive - You made me
Feel alive
Fantasize about you and I
On an island by the name of - Romance

I've got my eyes on you
I'm not the only one
I've got my eyes on you
I see you know how to get down

HOT STUFF (JUST WANNA PLAY ROUGH)

Some nights are not like others, you know,
I love it, ooh, when anything goes
Take out your velvet handcuffs,
I'll hide the keys
Tonight is all about love, tie yourself to me

It gets me all riled up
Oooh when you take control
Get you under my skin
Don't believe in no sins
Say, hot stuff, do you wanna play rough?

If you want a safe word, it's yours to choose
Cause tonight, I'll go crazy on you
You'll be fire, I'll be steam
You'll be whipped, I'll be creamed
Like a dove in your hand,
you'll release me again

All riled up
Tear off your satin gown
Skin to skin
Don't believe in no sins
Hot stuff, we just wanna play rough

Babe I really want to...
I really want to, I really want you
I really want you bad

Hot stuff, do you wanna play rough?

NO TIME TO TALK

If you can dance, you should dance
No time to waste
No time to talk

Black light, white heat
Great times for lust
Reach out and touch
Yeaaa, baby yeaaa
To break the disco
And burn the sky
Say, we can't wait no,
No time to talk

While the wind's blowing
Nothing changes,
It only shakes
Stay fast, live young
You've got this!

You're in control
Good times, no breaks
We howl for more - say what?
We howl for more!
Reach out and touch
No time to talk

Always looking for the perfect picture
Is it me in this picture you see?
Maybe love's just a word
thrown around but it's a happening
No magic spell for what you're looking for
Better close your eyes and hope for more

If you can dance, you should dance
No time to waste
Just shake a leg
You can't run but you can hide
Behind a wall
So you show it off
Blinding glitter
Pretty as a picture
Wanna be in them all!

Say, we can't wait no
No time to talk

You're boom, you're raised
Tic toc, tic toc
No time to think

You're on the clock
From the B to the P then to the R
More than meets the eye,
That's what we are
Take a chance, take a chance
Take a chance with us
Cause it's all about now
We can't wait no
No time to talk

Always looking for the perfect picture
Is it me in this picture you see?
Maybe love's just a word
thrown around but it's a-happening
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Is it me in this picture you see?

Maybe love's just a word
thrown around but it's a-happening
No magic spell for what you're looking for
Better close your eyes and hope for more
Maybe love's just another word
thrown around but it's a-happening
Is it me in this picture you see?

Maybe love's just a word
thrown around but it's a-happening
No magic spell for what you're looking for
Better close your eyes and hope for more
Maybe love's just a word
thrown around but it's a-happening
Is it me in this picture you see?

Maybe love's just a word
thrown around but it's a-happening
No magic spell for what you're looking for
Better close your eyes and hope for more

SOVIET LOVE

Soviet love,
You're up to no good
When you were young
you danced in the streets
Now you're full-grown and fooling with me

Oh, it's too late
You're late to the party
You're not where you should be
On oh it's too late
You're late to the party
You're not where you should be

German Dove
Everybody's waiting, everybody's dreamin'
Why don't you jump the wall
and meet me at the mall
Cause girl, I can't wait so long

Oh, it's too late
You're late to the party
You're not where you should be
Oh, it's too late
You're late to the party
You're not where you should...

It's too late, too late, you're too late
It's too late, you're too late
It's too late, too late, you're too late

SMOKE, OUR VESSEL TO THE SKIES

Breezes brush the curtain softy
You drape yourself by her side
Daytime telling you to hurry
In your ear she gently sighs

The stone, the spark, the flame, the fire
You'd love to see it in her eyes
She makes love with eyes closed

Pools of moonlight, into streams
Without love, she's all she needs
Take your time, to please her sexual mind
She makes love with eyes closed

The stone, the spark, the flame, the fire
The smoke, our vessel to the skies
The devil and the angel choir
You'd love to see it in her eyes

MYSTIC LOVE: EXORDIUM

It makes me shy
A thrill that I wasn't aware of
I can't resist, an urge to feel the fire
You're the key, take me higher

I play along, you can use me
Out of our heads into our bodies
What fantasy!

Mystic love, sensual
Where the mythical turns physical
Tantra,
See through me
Exordium to ecstasy

Ethereal attraction
Leading us into the unknown
Lovely, lovely, lovely inner eye
It's in the third one that I get lost

I play along, you can use me
Out of our heads into our bodies
What fantasy!

I play along, you can use me
Out of our head into our bodies
What fantasy!

Mystic love, sensual
Where the mythical turns physical
Tantra,
See through me
Exordium to ecstasy