

*Charlie
comes first*



www.charliecomesfirst.com

Contact: Mervin Scott (Creator of Charlie Comes First): mervin@charliecomesfirst.com

Contents

Introducing Mervin Scott (the creator of Charlie Comes First)	2
Charlie Comes First (the virtual band)	4
Band Members:	
Lord Killing Ling	5
Baron Misha	6
Kill Switch	7
Sporty	8
Baby Man	10
More from Charlie Comes First	11
Debut album art work	12



Introducing Mervin Scott

Mervin Scott truly falls into the gifted minority of innovative talents walking the Earth's surfaces with an inborn, yet exquisitely polished, ability to write and perform a unique and commercially indiscriminate style of music.

Born in the musical hub-land of Brixton (South London) in 1969 (the year of the moon landing!) when Jimi Hendrix was very much still alive, Scott stood out from his siblings, peers and, well, everyone. At school, his fellow classmates would boast of their popular love for all things reggae and hip hop while Scott's excitement was placed in future legendary artistic greats like The Beatles. An apprenticeship with his dental technician father during his late teens was short-lived as Scott joined more than fifteen other apprentices who fell victim to his father's lack of patience.

Just like Lord Killing Ling, the frontman (and Scott's alter-ego) of the virtual band *Charlie Comes First*, a fascination with motorcycles influenced a decision to uptake a job as a motorcycle messenger. "A motorcycle messenger?" his parents would have yelled, but this turned out to be unsuspectingly instrumental in unlocking an almost bulging bubble of artistic potential. Having little time to pen compositions with a demanding and arguably frenetic delivery schedule, Scott's lonesome journeys during his day job left him to entertain himself with his own thoughts. The freedom that despatch riding afforded him gave ground to an ability to compose songs mentally. In 2006, Scott's magnificent brainchild, *Charlie Comes First*, took life.

The inimitability of the *Charlie Comes First* collective is a mirror to Scott, reflecting a one-of-a-kind persona – a noticeably pervasive quality throughout his works. It becomes apparent whilst listening to Scott’s painstakingly crafted musical masterpieces that his songs represent everything that ‘normality’ is not; an embrace and magnification of new ideas and approach rather than the mundanely recycled “tried and tested.” *Charlie Comes First* is the product of one man’s emotional and cerebral journey through a maze-ridden life, drawing on milestone events that paved the way for a modern-day prodigy to bring his ideas to fruition.

A significant by-product of this voyage has been the synergy of Scott and Misha Nikolic, whose dexterity in musical production gave an added breath of life to Scott’s compositions in which listeners are invited to immerse themselves. Scott puts it neatly:

“The finite musicianship of Misha Nikolic gave flesh to the lyrics, drums and guitar riffs swimming in my head.” He then adds, “...the Punk Clown characters that make up the virtual band, *Charlie Comes First*, is taken from the influences of punk rock visually dressed up as clowns.”

Charlie Comes First is a composition of five dissimilar personas with similarity in artistic vision, each with their own unconventional traits, engaging intensely in the creative process that serves to stockpile music designed for unadulterated mass enjoyment.

The Band

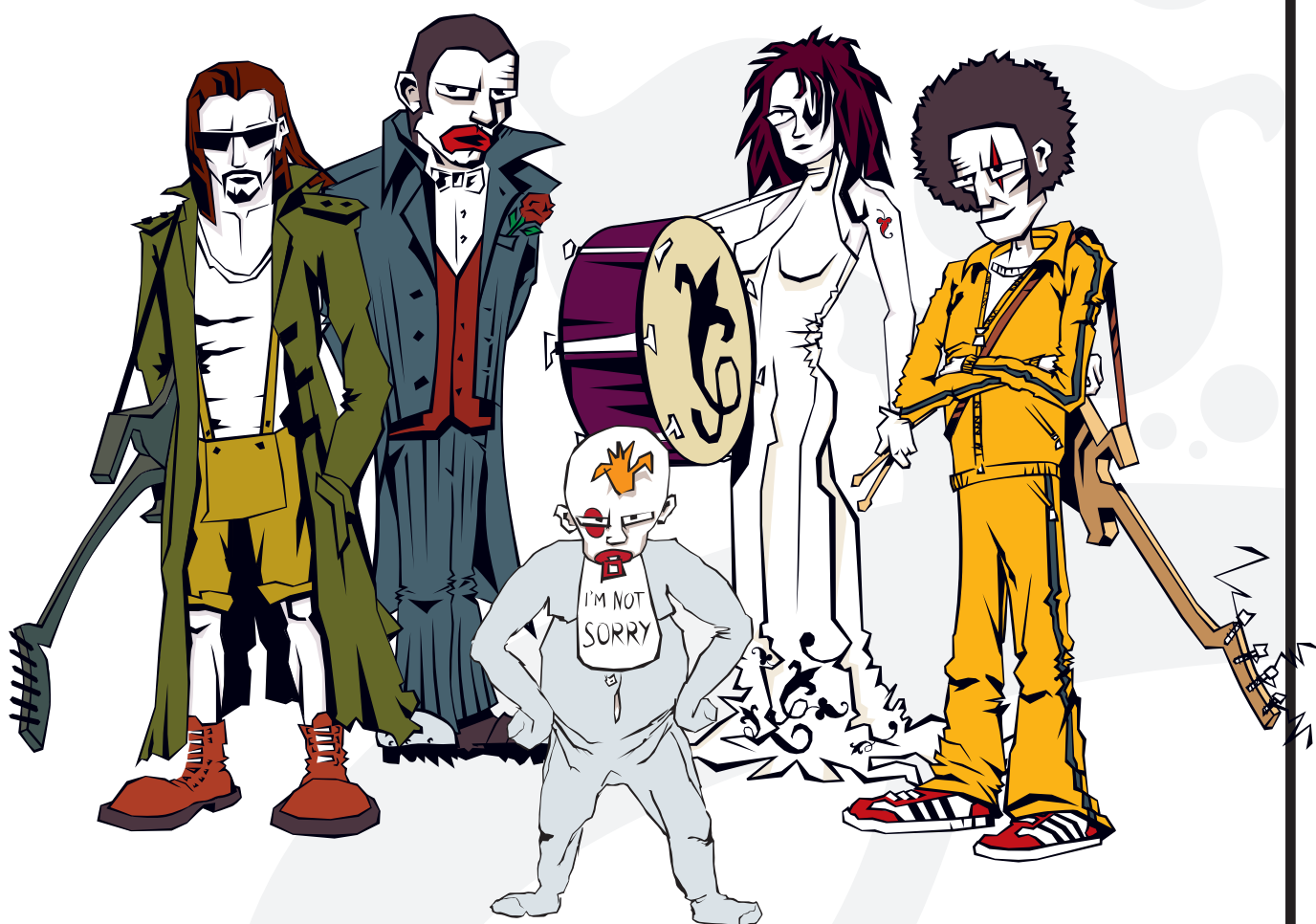
Lord Killing Ling: Lead vocals

Baron Misha: Lead guitar

Kill Switch: Drums

Sporty: Bass

Baby Man: Keyboards

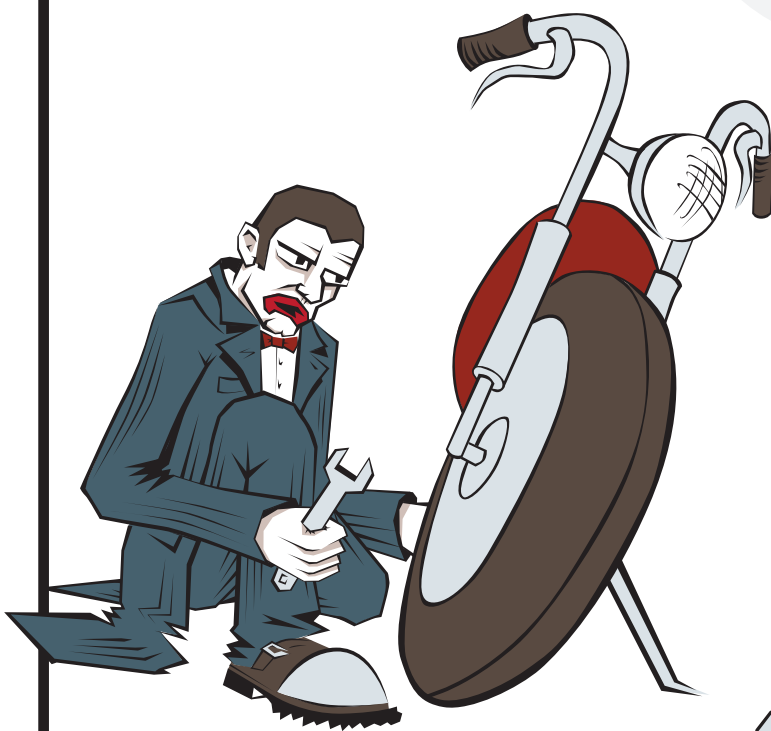


Lord Killing Ling

The frontman and consummate pack leader, Lord Killing Ling, accepts entire responsibility for the catalogue of compositions that have, until now, evaded the radar of the music industry.

Tearing through London's streets as a motorcycle messenger for many years has, over time, produced a songwriting dexter with a penchant for poetical self-banter, effortlessly tapping into his mental vault to deliver a torrent of deep and meaningful accounts of his life that was, is, and which he envisions it ought to be.

The perceptibly lifeless facial expression he presents to the outside world is a constant reminder of the vulnerability of man to succumb to the harsh experiences that alter our perceptions. There is little doubt, however, that Killing Ling succeeds in his desire to use his work as a conduit to narrate his story with the support of the other Charlie Comes First members.

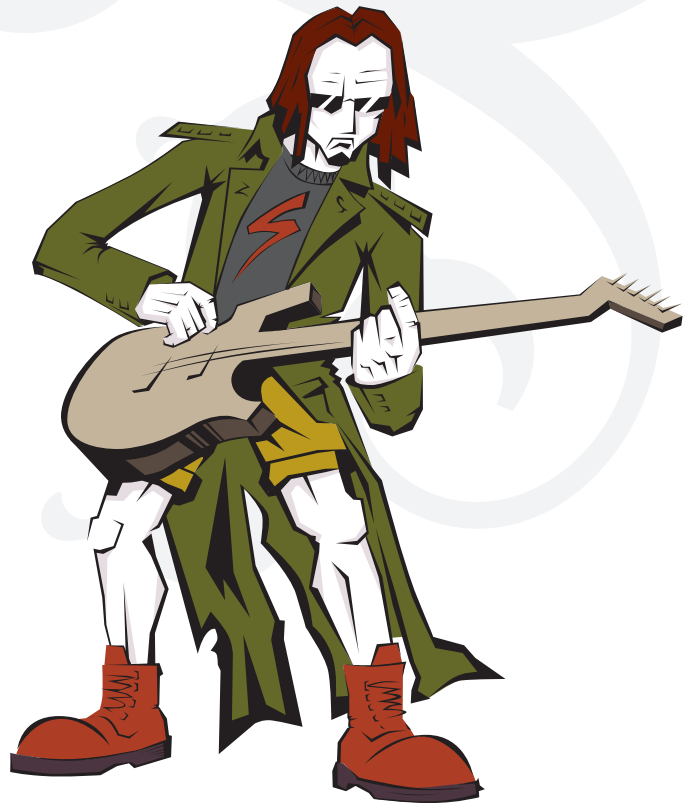
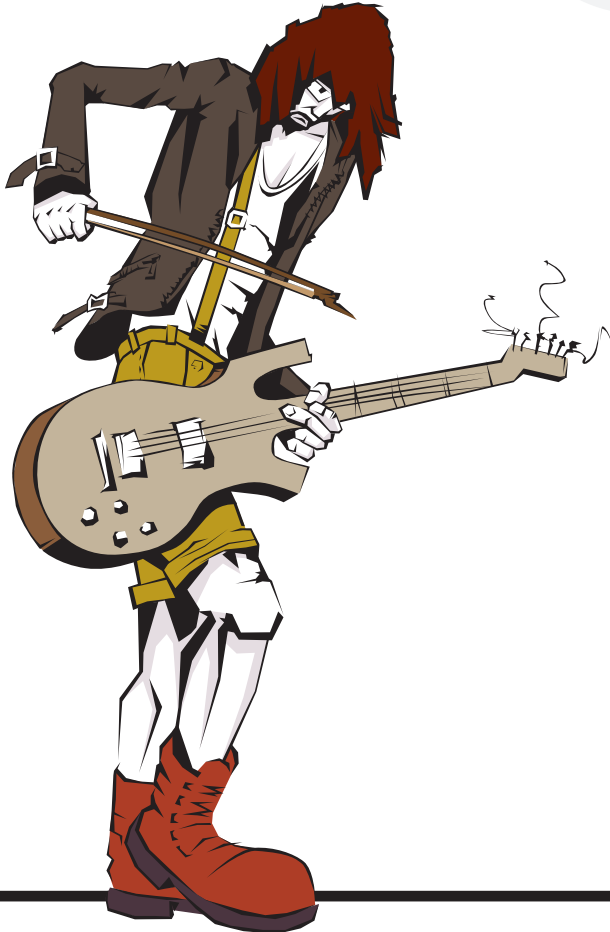




Baron Misha

A fanatical collector of vintage guitars, Baron Misha audaciously plucks his strings to add the perfect note to Charlie Comes First.

It comes as no surprise, then, to learn his guitar heroes include the likes of Jimi Hendrix, Jeff Beck and Ritchie Blackmore.



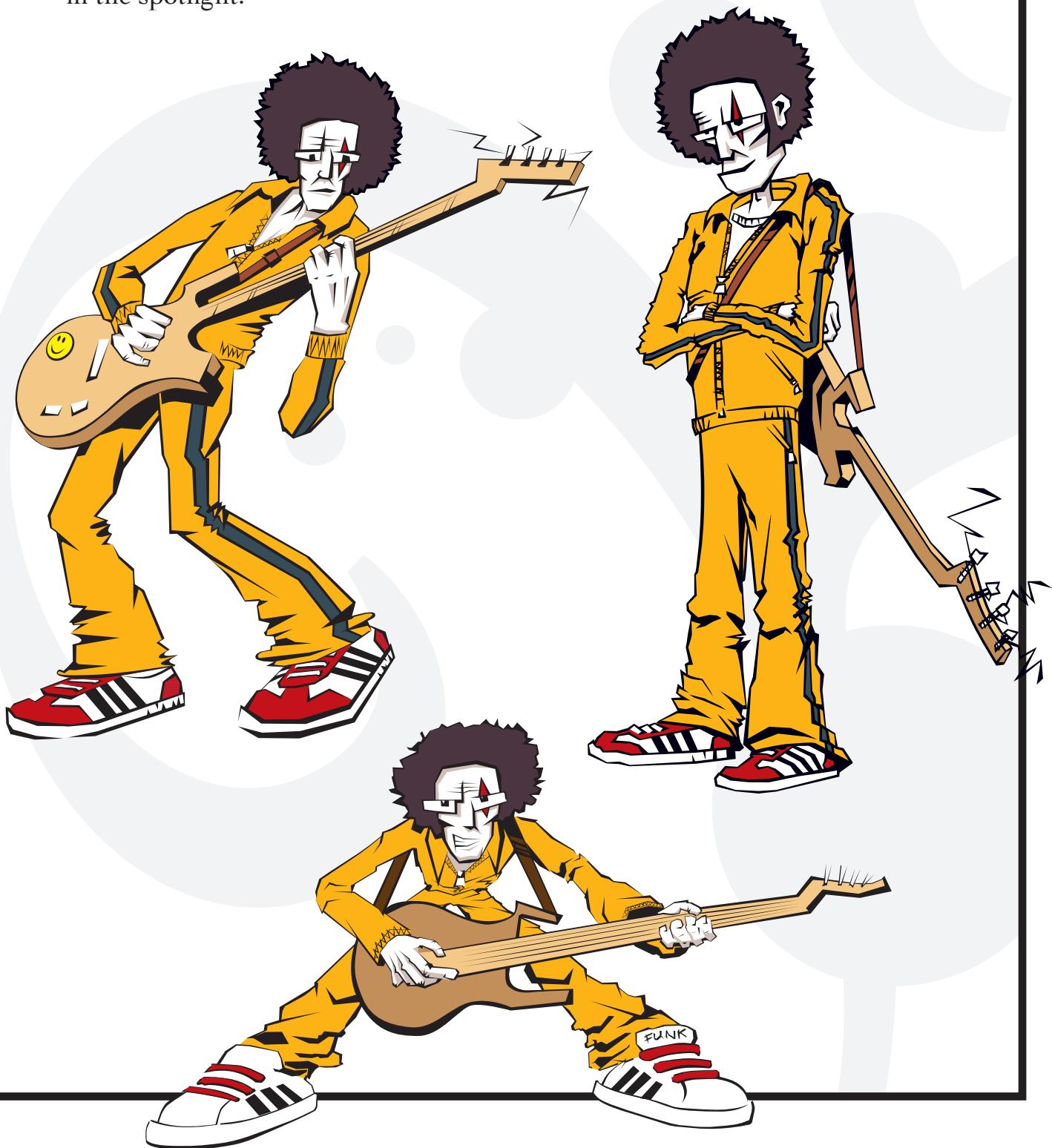
Kill Switch

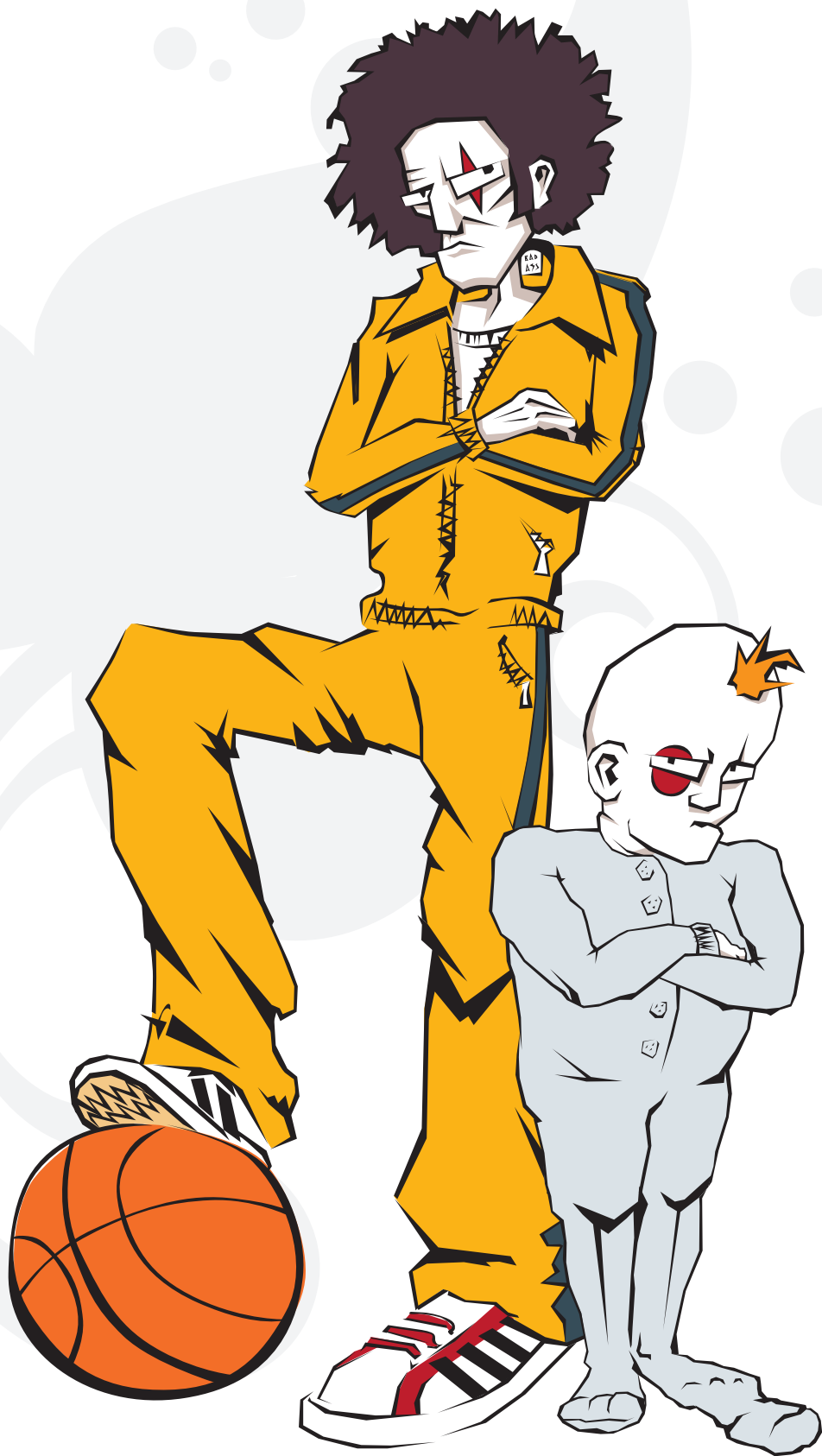
The no-nonsense, elegant temptress exudes an almost out-of-this-world presence which becomes apparent during her mesmerising drum playing. It was Lord Killing Ling who dubbed this femme fatale with the name 'Kill Switch' after witnessing her coldly cutting off one desperate hopeful who failed to impress with chat-up lines! Lord Killing Ling turned his attention back to repairing his motorcycle's engine cut-off switch, colloquially termed 'kill switch', and the rest is self-explanatory.



Sporty

This ace of bass feel-good guitarist laces Charlie Comes First with a rather energetic vibe to offer an appropriate balance to the mix. The electricity Sporty generates helps to keep the collective immersed in the spotlight.



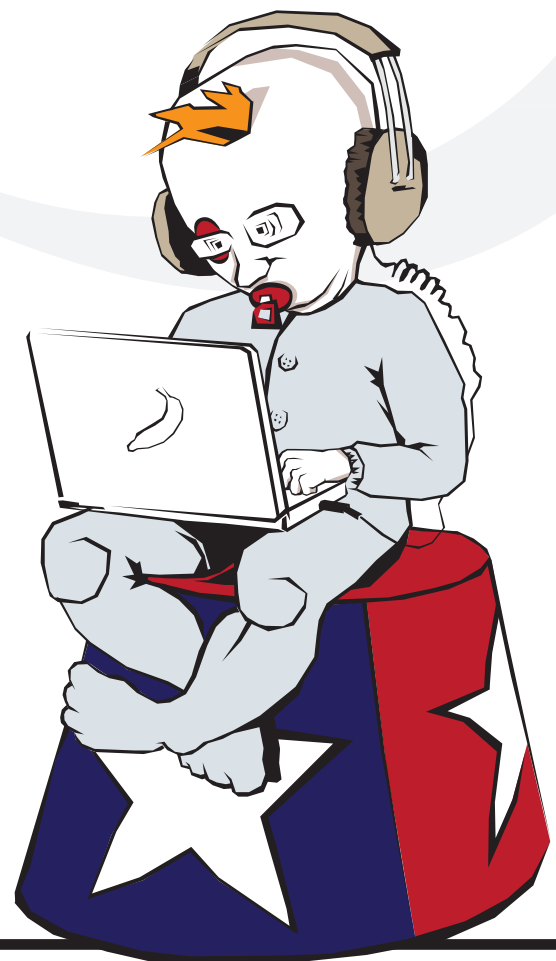
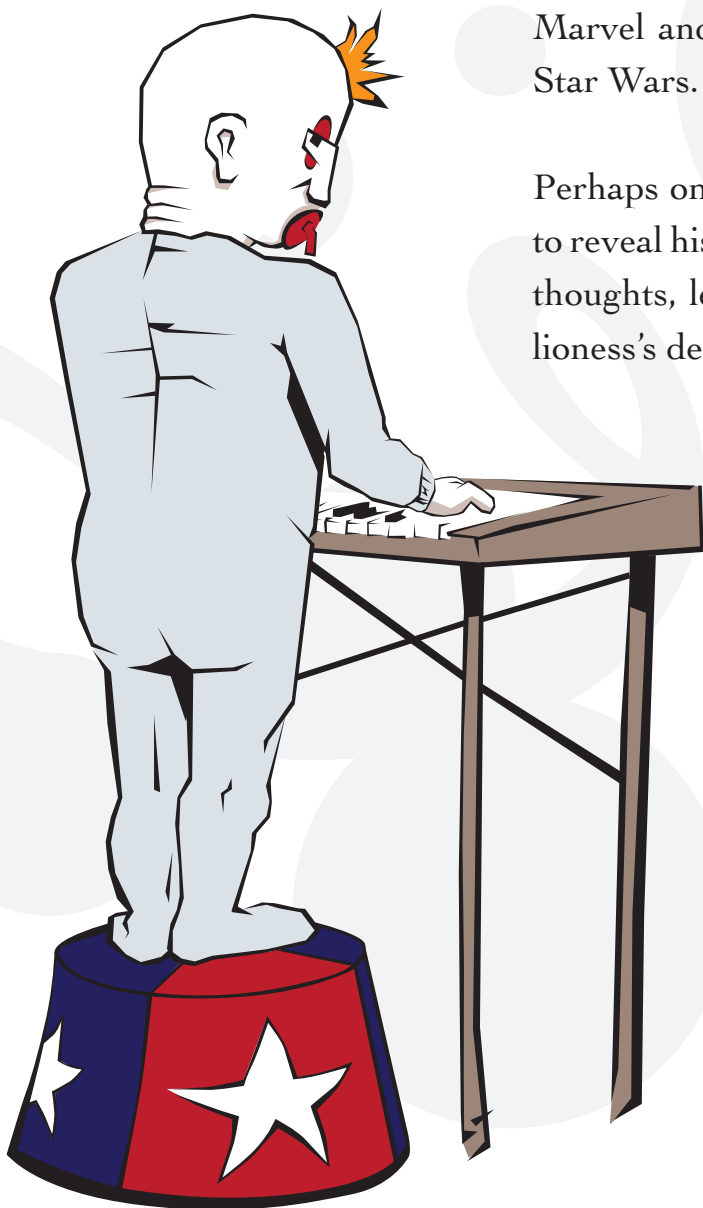


Baby Man

An adult trapped in the body of a baby - complete with infantile mannerisms? Strange!

Vertically challenged he may be, but there is no shortfall as far as his keyboard playing skills go. Here you have a computer genius with a liking for Marvel and DC comics and anything to do with Star Wars.

Perhaps one day he will have the manly fortitude to reveal his silent crush on Kill Switch. On second thoughts, let's not encourage him to step into the lioness's den!



More From Charlie Comes First



Visit... www.verismcollective.com



1. To Have You I Have To Leave You
2. Pray For Me In Jesus' Name
3. Didn't Mean To Break The Window
4. Unknown Is Her Name
5. Hurting
6. Story Seller
7. Patient Patient Love
8. Summer's Come To An End
9. Maria Let Me In
10. I'm A Loner

Words, Vocal Arrangements
& Lead Vocals:
MERVIN SCOTT

Music:
MERVIN SCOTT
MISHA NIKOLIC

All Production, Instruments
Mixing & Mastering:
MISHA NIKOLIC
www.mishanikolic.com

Recorded At
Monster Trax Studio, London

Additional Vocals:
Tracks 1, 2, 5, 9
MISHA BRYAN
Tracks 7, 8
MARIA VIETE-SPIFF

Copyright:
2008 MERVIN SCOTT
www.charliecomesfirst.com

design & illustration
24point
www.24point.net

1. TO HAVE YOU I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU

You like to play witchcraft
Cause I am a priest
Don't like to judge
But you stole my heart like a thief
If I was a ship
You're my barrier reef
Baby to have you
I have to leave you

>>> Chorus
X 4 Baby to have you
Do I have to leave you?

It may not feel right
So don't lose belief
Nothing to confess
We don't live in deceit
If to get to heaven
We have to go through hell
And if Saint Peter doesn't
Let you in?

Chorus

Crucify me with the two thieves
If you want Jesus
Why are you being a witch?
I don't want to be cruel
To be kind
I can't turn your urine
Into wine

Chorus



2. PRAY FOR ME IN JESUS' NAME

I love you
Don't be confused
I'll show you the proof
Yes we need to choose

I don't know where to go
What to do?
So confused
Yes I should
No I shouldn't
Confused by all this indecision
You're supposed to be a friend of mine
Confusing kiss crossed the line
You're my friend not my missus
Confused by all this indecision

>>> Chorus
I love you
Don't be confused
I'll show you the proof
Yes we need to choose
Well I worship God with a bit of satan
So pray for me in Jesus' name

I wouldn't tell a lie to you
But you make me feel so confused
Could our friendship turn to hate?
For a promise I might break
Pass each other not a word
A night of passion over heard
Don't you say this sounds deceiving

You're my woman's friend
And we were kissing?
I wouldn't tell a lie to you
But you make me feel so confused

Chorus

Are you a map to a pot of gold?
To a future that's untold?
Don't you throw away the key
Run away to be with me
If you think it too unkind
Why do you appear in my mind?
Is it witching? Is it science?
When I say I want you

I don't want silence
Are you a map to a pot of gold?
To a future that's untold?

Chorus

I love you
Don't be confused
I'll show you the proof
Yes we need to choose
I love you

Don't be confused
I'll show you the proof
Yes we need to choose
Well I worship God with a bit of satan
So pray for me in Jesus name

3. DIDN'T MEAN TO BREAK THE WINDOW

I don't know
Where to go
In your heart
It feels so cold
Not eloquent
But in my defence
I don't know
What to say
Nowhere to hide
I'll soil my pride
If you don't cry
Cause I can't see you now

>>> Chorus
Didn't mean to break the window
X3 Didn't mean to break the window
Didn't mean to break the window

That you were standing behind

I will wait
For a sign
In your time
For your peace of mind
I won't dare
To be kind

Too little too late
Am I out of time?
Can't escape
Your questions and hate
It's making me die
Don't want to lose my mind

Chorus

I don't care
How long it takes
Your burning hate
Will one day burn out
When you're cold
When you're in doubt
I will be there
To kiss your hatred out
Don't you dare
Show your fears
You're asking questions
Which have no ground

Chorus

4. UNKNOWN IS HER NAME

There she goes again
Awaiting the 8.58
Monday to Friday on Platform 1
She looks so fine
Pleasing to the eye
But to this day unknown is her name

>>> Chorus
I want to say hello but I feel so
I want to know your name but I am so
I want to know if you feel the same
But I'm so shy

Oh there she goes
On time for the 8.58
And Wednesday's babe looks so fine in white
I catch her stare
But I'm filled with fear
The fear of looking like a reject

Chorus

Oh there you are
Looking like a star
I wonder what you do on Friday nights
Where do you go after work?
Are you with someone else?
I'll spend my weekend on Platform 1

Chorus

5. HURTING

>>> Chorus
It's hurting, it's hurting
Mummy and Daddy aren't speaking
I will not be there every night
It's hurting, it's hurting
Can I kiss them goodnight dear?
Don't make a sound on the way out
It's hurting, it's hurting
On birthdays I'll be there
On Christmas I'll send them a card

I guess you've found out
There's no shadows to doubt
I have let you down

Look, look what you've done
Was it for fun?
Lust on the run?
How long's it been going on?
You've made a fool of everyone

Chorus

You'll have the kids and the house
And if they can't do without
Yes they can have the dog
Your dad he was right
Your mum's polite

She's hiding her knife
Yes I've turned my back
And I deserve what is to come

Chorus

We are like distant towns
And when the children have grown
And when they understand
And if you're with someone
You say you love
Cause we didn't mend
Tell them that I care
And I'll be there
Dad or just friend

Chorus

It's hurting, it's hurting
Mummy and Daddy aren't speaking
I will not be there every night
It's hurting, it's hurting
Can I kiss them goodnight dear?
I won't make a sound on the way out
It's hurting, it's hurting
On birthdays I'll be there
On Christmas I'll send them a card

6. STORY SELLER

I want to know where he buys his clothes
I want to know everything he knows
I want to know if he's straight or gay
I want to know if he's doing coke

>>> Chorus
X3 Baby you don't have to sell your story
X2 I'm going to take care of you and the child

I want to know what kind of girls he likes
I want to know where he's going tonight
I want to know where he likes to eat
I want to know what car he likes to drive

Chorus

You know what I heard he rides a bike
Find out what he used to do for work
You know what I heard he went insane
Was it the church that taught him how to sing?

Chorus

7. PATIENT PATIENT LOVE

If I seem so distant and deranged
If I say the words I don't mean to say
If I seem possessive in any way

It's because I'm scared
Truly, truly scared

>>> Chorus
My fear of losing you suffocates the truth
By not believing you hurts you deeply too
I recognise the fear it's not to be ignored
The only cure I know is patient, patient love

I can hear the whispers in my ear
Saying lies I do not want to hear
Now I question is your love sincere?

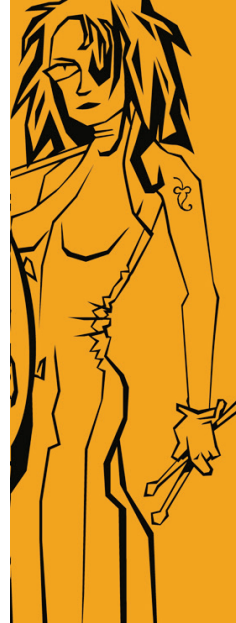
It's because I'm scared
Truly, truly scared

Chorus

Babe don't leave me. Hear what I have to say
I recognise the fear so I'm halfway there
I know it's hard but please don't leave me here

It's because I'm scared
Truly, truly scared

Chorus



8. SUMMER'S COME TO AN END

The leaves that were green are now dead
The autumn brown leaves toss and turn in the wind
The dreams we shared have turned around
We've exhausted all talk about

>>> Chorus
Well I still love you but it's not the same
We have changed
Grown our separate ways
Summer's come to an end

The naked trees are exposed in the wind
They look so dead yet still they live
There's still a chance to work it out
But the love we shared is still in doubt

Chorus

The sky that was blue is now grey
A lonely bird sits perched on a limb
The summer's song it sang has left it's mouth
The nest it built has fallen to the ground

Chorus

9. MARIA LET ME IN

Hide the sunshine hide the moon
I know you'll see things
My way in a year or two
I don't know where it all went wrong
We were an army so victorious
Now we're on the run

>>> Chorus
X4 Oh Maria let me in

If you could forgive me
With a word
But I don't know what it was
That made you hurt
You're looking down
At me looking up
To confusion, no solution
Nothing lost

Chorus

You were a lit candle
Showing the way
Is a light house showing danger
Out of date?
I don't understand why
There is so much hate
I miss the love and the friendship
You took away

Chorus



10. I'M A LONER

I'd like to know you
Though I already do
I beseech you
To think it through
Though the road is winding
I'll be there for you

Bridge

Do you care if I live or die?
Cause loneliness is a friend of mine
I didn't write this song to make you cry
Am I your shame?
Don't I make you proud?

>>> Chorus
X6 I'm a loner

Cause no one else will do
Still in love with you

I'd like to love you
Though you have many fools
I'd like to catch you
Though you're hot and cold
Do you want me to die for you?
Well I already did

Bridge

Chorus
I'd like to find you
A place to hide
I don't want to fight you
It's only pride
I can't afford to
Lose my mind

Bridge

Chorus



Charlie Comes First on:



E-mail: mervin@charliecomesfirst.com
Web: www.charliecomesfirst.com

Tel: +44 (0)796 111 8501

