

Here at Samphire Records we are painfully aware of the fact that purchasing and downloading mp3 files can be a far from stimulating experience. We miss out on so much, topnotch sound quality for a start and what about artwork? For this reason we are offering Colin Lloyd Tucker's latest 'Maxi Single' (remember them?) as a mail order CD only. ...call it a campaign for real records if you like.



Three new songs. Indian Summer, Elephant Head and Your Shining Light on a colourfully illustrated CD. This addressed to you in a metallic gold 'Samphire Records' foil envelope. In ordering this disc we ask one thing of you. Please do not copy or upload any of the music onto the internet as, in doing so you will spoil the uniqueness of its contents for others. Let's see how long we can keep this off the web. For the above reason we offer no teasers/spoilers. There are, however sleeve notes (remember *them*?!) that you can view [HERE](#) and the lyrics [HERE](#):

COLIN LLOYD TUCKER MAXI SINGLE cat.no:samax01
£3.99 (UK) £7.99 (rest of the world) including p&p.

Special 'Mixed Combo' offers.

To help alleviate extortionate Royal Mail postal charges (particularly for overseas customers) we would like to offer all buyers the following options:

MIXED COMBO 1. Maxi Single + Still Calm Melancholy Air Brush Hush (album 2012) £12 including p&p

MIXED COMBO 2. Maxi Single + Inner Nutshell (album 2011) £12 including p&p

MIXED COMBO 3. Maxi Single + Fear of Flying (album 2004) £12 including p&p

If you would like multiple copies of the Maxi single **CONTACT** us.

To order please go to [**SHOP**](#)



Way back in the mid-nineteen eighties Colin Lloyd Tucker issued the acclaimed single 'Head'. The track's mix of western dance and Indian instrumentation raised eyebrows in those far off, pre-sampling times.

Reviews referred back to Traffic's Paper Sun or The Beatles east/west adventures. Tucker has since sighted Ananda Shankar as a major influence.

Since then the sounds of ['Indi-Pop'](#) have become much more familiar to us all.

In the meantime Tucker has been on many more musical journeys of his own, issuing a diverse chain of albums and also appearing on work by other artists.

Now, some thirty years on, he returns to Indian flavored musical territory.

The tracks are:

Indian Summer

Described by Colin as a 'pocket Raga' Indian Summer sounds like a hazy, late summer's day.

Let's hope the weather where you are plays ball.

Elephant Head

Stompingly infectious and fun with musical and lyrical references to the aforementioned 'Head'.

Special guest Jack Cook on lead guitar.

Your Shining Light

Typically Tucker-esk with its 'gloopy gloom' lyrics but with a rabbit in its hat.

So...Get on the beam.

Indian Summer

Glorious weather, we're together
Hand in hand on a sandy beach
A while ago there was ice and snow
Summer seemed out of reach
Spring came late and as the storms abated
And the heat at last arrived
From that day we went on forever
Beneath endless summer skies

Days are shorter, like mountain water
The nights are long and cool
Another fireball sunrise
Re-energized us all
Leaves are fried under orange skies
And the kids are back in school
Be my lover this Indian summer
Can be no other, can be no other.

Elephant Head

Elephant eyes looking at me (*elephant eyes, elephant eyes*)
And deep is deep when it's deep as can be (*Oh the grey skies, the elephant skies*)

Elephant ears waving at me (*elephant ears, elephant ears*)
Elephant ears make me happy (*arrrrrhhhhhh SHAZAM!*)

See the pink ones shoot the moon
Hide a white one in the room

Elephant tail flicking the flies (*flicking the flies, flicking the flies*)
Elephant trunks are so funky (*funky trunks, 'got funky trunks*)

Elephant Sikh, elephant hide (*elephant head, elephant head*)
Memories, so many memories
In my elephant head
In my elephant head

Your Shining Light

In the gloopy gloom of an unlit room
Very late at night
From a tiny spark, out of the dark
Comes your shining light

And I wouldn't mind if you made me blind
That would be alright
In my mind, like the sun you shine
Your shining light

I sit and I gaze on the promenade
You're flying my kite
Bandana days, I bath in the rays of
Your shining light

No worries, going to get on the beam of your shining light
Out of the darkness into the bright white shining light
Everybody getting on the beam of shining light
Mummy and Daddy gonna ride the beam of shining light
Brothers and sister caught in the beam of shining light
Friends and neighbours high on the beam of shining light.