Dear Listener,
Thank you for lending us your ears, this is just a short note to tell you what, when and why.

What?
The Bass and Voices belong to Mark, the Guitars to Reg and Dave, the Drums to John. The noise belongs to everybody.

When?
When Tony Slavkin takes the photos and drives the van, thank you; when Alistor plays the keyboards, thank you; when James Lipton gives us a guiding hand, thank you; when Spin and Steve of ARC Electronics (hotel hampers) work hard looking after our live sound, thank you; when Colin Richardson engineers miracles from a dying studio, thank you; when friends are friends at home or abroad, stay Salvadi never close, thank you; and when Kevin utters the immortal words "What is the script with this bridge?" - thank you.

Why?
Why not.
We are The Chameleons and this is our first LP, perhaps we will make another. Who knows? Not me!
Mark Burgess, 5 o'clock in the morning, Nottinghill Gate, London.
P.S. Reg, did the front cover, good isn't it!

A	B
Death fall	Pleasure and pain
Here today	Thursday's child
Monkeyland	As high as you can go
Second skin	A person isn't safe anywhere these days
Up the down escalator	Paper tigers
Less than human	View from a hell

To obtain the best effect from this LP please turn it up.