

IS IT STILL GOOD TO YA
**ASHFORD &
SIMPSON**



PRODUCED AND WRITTEN BY NICKOLAS
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HOPSACK & SILK PRODUCTIONS, INC.

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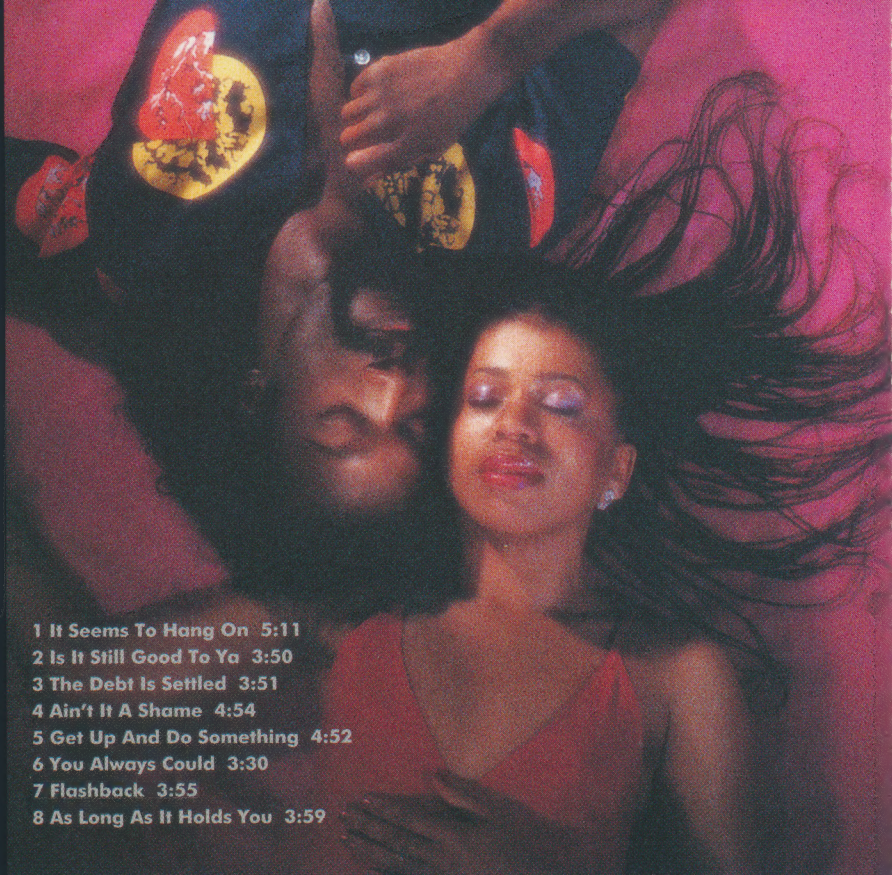
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black music-o-l'skool

First released in 1978

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IS IT STILL GOOD TO YA ASHFORD & SIMPSON

IT SEEMS TO HANG ON

Is it daylight
I can't tell no more
Never had this condition before
Everywhere I turn
It seems to hang on
Everything I do
It seems to hang on
Was I mistaken about you

Aside from wanting you
Aside from needing you
Let me give you some idea
It ain't just the tears
The fact of it is

I can't go nowhere
I can't be the same
I can't understand
Just why, why
It seems to hang on
It seems to hang on

Wasn't I clever as only I can be

Then tell me what's happening
What's bothering me

Aside from dreams I have
Nothing else exists
Honey, it's you I miss
Don't leave me like this

I can't go nowhere
I can't be the same
I don't know my name
I can't understand
Just why, why
It seems to hang on
It seems to hang on

Snowball rolling down the hill
I look behind me
It's there still
It follows like a shadow
Everywhere I go

Oh Oh Oh

Loose me, loose me, loose me please, please

I can't go nowhere
I can't be the same
I don't know my name
I can't understand
Just why, why
It seems to hang on
It seems to hang on

Piano Valerie Simpson
Fender Rhodes & Synthesizer . . . Ray Chew
Guitar Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums John Sussewell
Percussion Ralph MacDonald
Background Vocals . . . Ashford & Simpson,
Raymond Simpson, Yolanda McCullough
Strings & Horns Paul Riser

IS IT STILL GOOD TO YA

Been a long time
Since you touched me
And made me feel
That wonderful glow
The way you do

Been a long time
Since you held me and squeezed me
So I wonder what's come over you

I don't know if I ought to bring it up
Seems like such a funny thing
To talk about
Don't know if it's right to do
Nowhere to turn to
Ooh, I'm up against the wall
And I wanna know

Is it still good to ya
Does it feel alright
Is it still good to ya
Will you prove it tonight

It's been a long time
Since you asked me
How was my day and kissed me
Before I could say
It's been a long time
Since you told me
If things could change
You wouldn't have it no other way

I don't know if I ought to bring it up
It seems like such a funny thing to talk about
I don't know if it's right to do
But I don't want to bug you
And ooh, I'm up against the wall
I wanna know
I wanna know
I wanna know, know

Is it still good to ya
Does it feel alright
Is it still good to ya
Will you prove it tonight
Is it still good to ya
Does it feel alright

Is it still good to ya
Will you prove it tonight
Is it still good to ya, is it good
Is it still good to ya, is it good

Piano Valerie Simpson
Fender Rhodes Ray Chew
Guitar Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums Steve Jordan
Percussion Ralph MacDonald
Strings Paul Riser

THE DEBT IS SETTLED

Truly, I loved, I have
Truly, I felt honestly glad
But, ooh this time
The debt is settled in my mind

Truly, I loved, I have
Truly, I felt honestly glad
But ooh this time
The debt is settled in my mind

Just to ease the way I feel
You put sugar on the pill
Oh, and if it ain't just like you
To use some tenderness
In all you do

I want you to wait
And let's get one thing straight
You I could never hate

Truly, I loved, I have
Truly, I felt honestly glad
This time the debt is settled in my mind
Just to ease the way I feel
You put sugar on the pill
Oh, and if it ain't just like you
To use some tenderness in all you do

I want you to wait
Let's get one thing straight
You I could never hate

I loved, if I never get a chance again
I loved, I know I had more than a friend

I loved, walk away, you're free to go
I loved, but there's one thing I want
you to know
This time the debt is settled in my mind
This time the debt is settled in my mind

Piano Valerie Simpson
Fender Rhodes Ray Chew
Guitar Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums Steve Jordan
Percussion Ralph MacDonald
Background Vocals... Ashford & Simpson,
Raymond Simpson, Yolanda McCullough
Strings Paul Riser

AIN'T IT A SHAME

Ain't it a shame
Can't give it a name
The moment you do
It flees from you

Ain't it a shame
Can't give it a name
The moment you do
It flees from you

Why should I analyze
It's what I feel inside
There's really nothing to know
Let go, enjoy the ride
And if I'm holding your hand
What is there to understand
There is no reasoning for what we feel
You, you just worry about being for real
Most of the time
We want things to rhyme
But there is something not imagined
by the mind

Ain't it a shame
Can't give it a name
The moment you do
It flees from you

Ain't it a shame

Can't give it a name
The moment you do
It flees from you

I better leave it alone
You might get it wrong
You're gonna be surprised
You can speak with your eyes
The very moment you're sure
You're back again crawling on the floor
And that's the wall you will bump up against
The question is, is it fate or is it chance
But if you got to know and if you insist
It will vanish like the will o' the wisp

Ain't it a shame
Can't give it a name
The moment you do
It flees from you

Piano Valerie Simpson
Fender Rhodes Ray Chew
Guitar Solo & Rhythm Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums John Sussewell
Percussion Ralph MacDonald
Background Vocals... Ashford & Simpson,
Raymond Simpson, Yolanda McCullough
Strings Paul Riser

GET UP AND DO SOMETHING

Get up and do something
Get up and do something
Get up and do something
Get up and do something

I know you don't want to be no clown
Leave it up to the rest of them
But if the music should get way, way down
So low you just can't take it no more

Get up and do something
Get up and do something
Get up and do something
Get up and do something

I know you like your number cool and calm

And what you like is alright with me
But when the drummer
Hollers give him some
No use, you've got to turn it loose

Get up and do something
Get up and do something
Get up and do something
Get up and do something

Ooh, I'd like to ease the tension in your body
Relax you till you let it out wholehearted
It's nothing, it's not demanding
Ooh, ooh

Get up and do something
Get up and do something

Feet stomping, booty bumping, the place is
jumping
Get on up and do something
Feet stomping, booty bumping, the place is
jumping
Get on up and do something

Piano Valerie Simpson
Synthesizer & Clavinet Ray Chew
Guitar Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums Steve Jordan
Percussion Ralph MacDonald
Background Vocals... Ashford & Simpson,
Raymond Simpson, Yolanda McCullough
Horns John Davis

YOU ALWAYS COULD

You always could
Find that soft spot in me
When I was angry
You always could
Jangle everything that I would say
Until you got it your way
I give a lot of credit
To the fact you know me so well
I say it ain't true
But everybody can tell

So you see it ain't no mystery

You always could
Sing a lullaby
In tender words
That I never heard
You always could
Think of some crazy little thing
That happens only in dreams

I never figured out
Was it just your style or grace
Others have tried and didn't get to first base
But it took nothing more than a look
To know

You always could
You always could
You always could

You always could
Maybe I should fight back
But that don't change the natural fact
That you always could
You always could
You always could

Piano Valerie Simpson
Fender Rhodes Ray Chew
Guitar Solo Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums John Sussewell
Background Vocals... Ashford & Simpson,
Raymond Simpson, Yolanda McCullough
Horns John Davis

FLASHBACK

Down, down came the rain
Every day the same
It hurts the most
Sneaks up on me like a ghost
Flashback, flashback

Down, down came the rain
How can I explain
Please hold me tight
Sneaks up on me in the night

Flashback on the misery
Flashback on how it used to be
It was like that
Oh, before you rescued me
'Round, 'round went the world
Spinning empty shell
How can I tell
You what it was all about, look out
Ever happen to you
Ever happen to you
No one there to pull you through

Flashback on the misery
Flashback on how it used to be
It was like that
Oh, before you rescued me

Flashback, flashback, flashback
Just hold me tight, flashback
Make it alright, flashback
I'm so afraid, flashback
Of those yesterdays, flashback
Ever happen to you
Ever happen to you
Ooh, look out
Here it comes again
I just don't understand
Get ready, get ready
Ooh, flashback, flashback, it's a flashback
Ooh, look out, flashback, it's a flashback

Piano Valerie Simpson
Guitar Solo Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums Steve Jordan
Background Vocals... Ashford & Simpson
Strings Paul Riser

AS LONG AS IT HOLDS YOU

Spinning in and out
You're caught in midair
You feel something
But is it all there
Should you look around
For something else to try

Guess you could
But I see no reason why
As long as it holds you in its power
You got to give it all every hour
As long as it holds you in its sweetness
You can forget the rest

Somewhere lost you don't understand
'Cause the voices say on the other hand
Pay no mind to what they got to say
Take it step by step
And day by day

As long as it holds you in its power
You got to give it all every hour
As long as it holds you in its sweetness
You can forget the rest

Don't look for more
Chances are, it might be lying at your door
You can be sure
As long as it holds you
As long as it holds you
Holds you in its power
You got to give it all every hour
As long as it holds you in its sweetness
You can forget the rest

Piano Valerie Simpson
Fender Rhodes Ray Chew
Guitar Eric Gale
Bass Francisco Centeno
Drums Steve Jordan
Background Vocals... Ashford & Simpson,
Raymond Simpson, Yolanda McCullough
Strings Paul Riser

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Special Thanks to:
George Faison (Choreographer) for the steps,
Scott Barrie (Designer) for the stage look,
M&J Savit (Jewelry) for razzle dazzle,
Friends of Ashford & Simpson
"Your letters and cards mean a great deal
to us. Thanks for the inspiration."
Nick & Valerie

Eric Gale appears courtesy of Columbia Records
Ralph MacDonald appears courtesy of Marlin Records

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Reissue Produced by Kevin Tong
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Copyright & Licensing: T. Tillman
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ASHFORD & SIMPSON



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