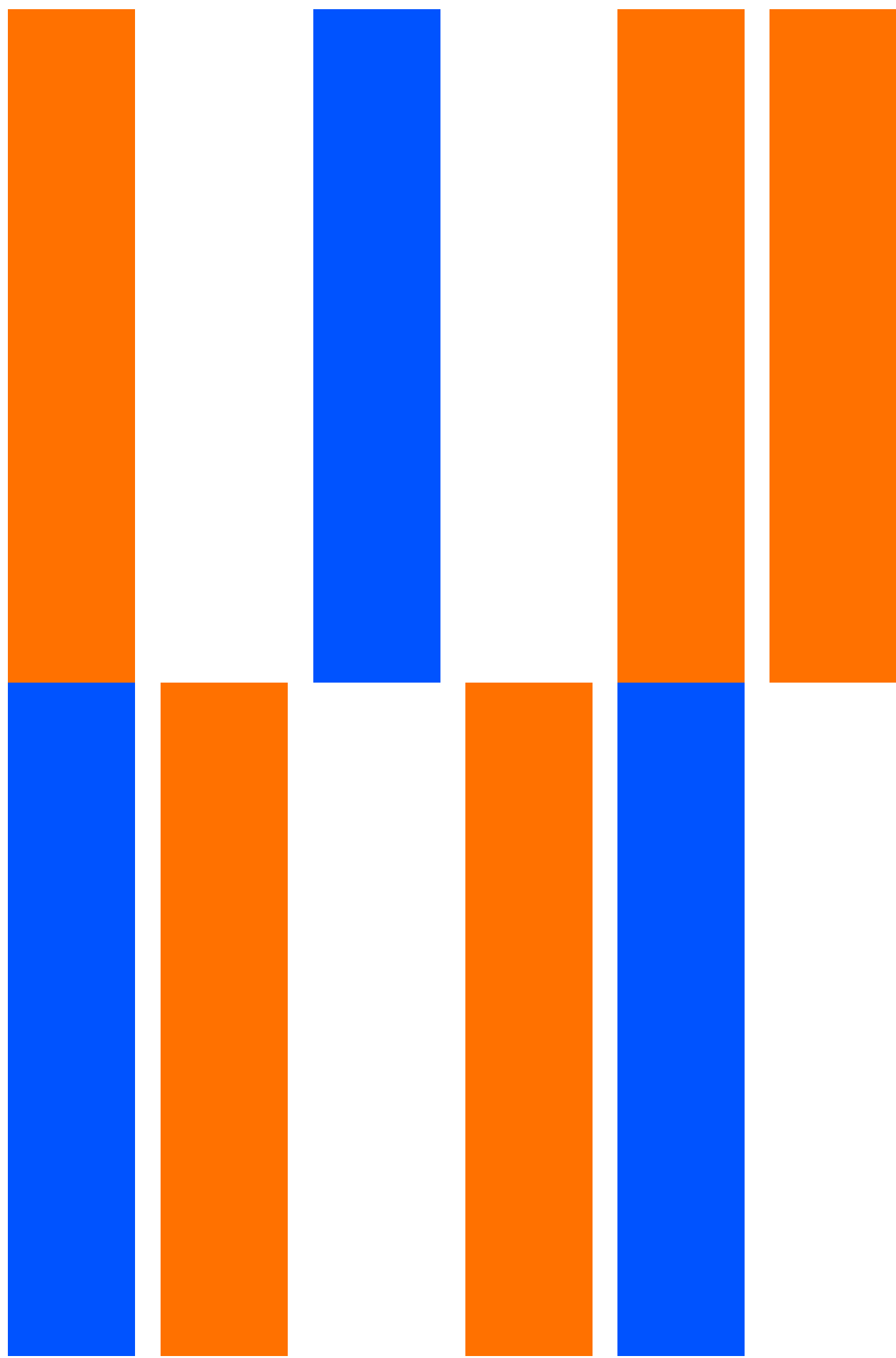
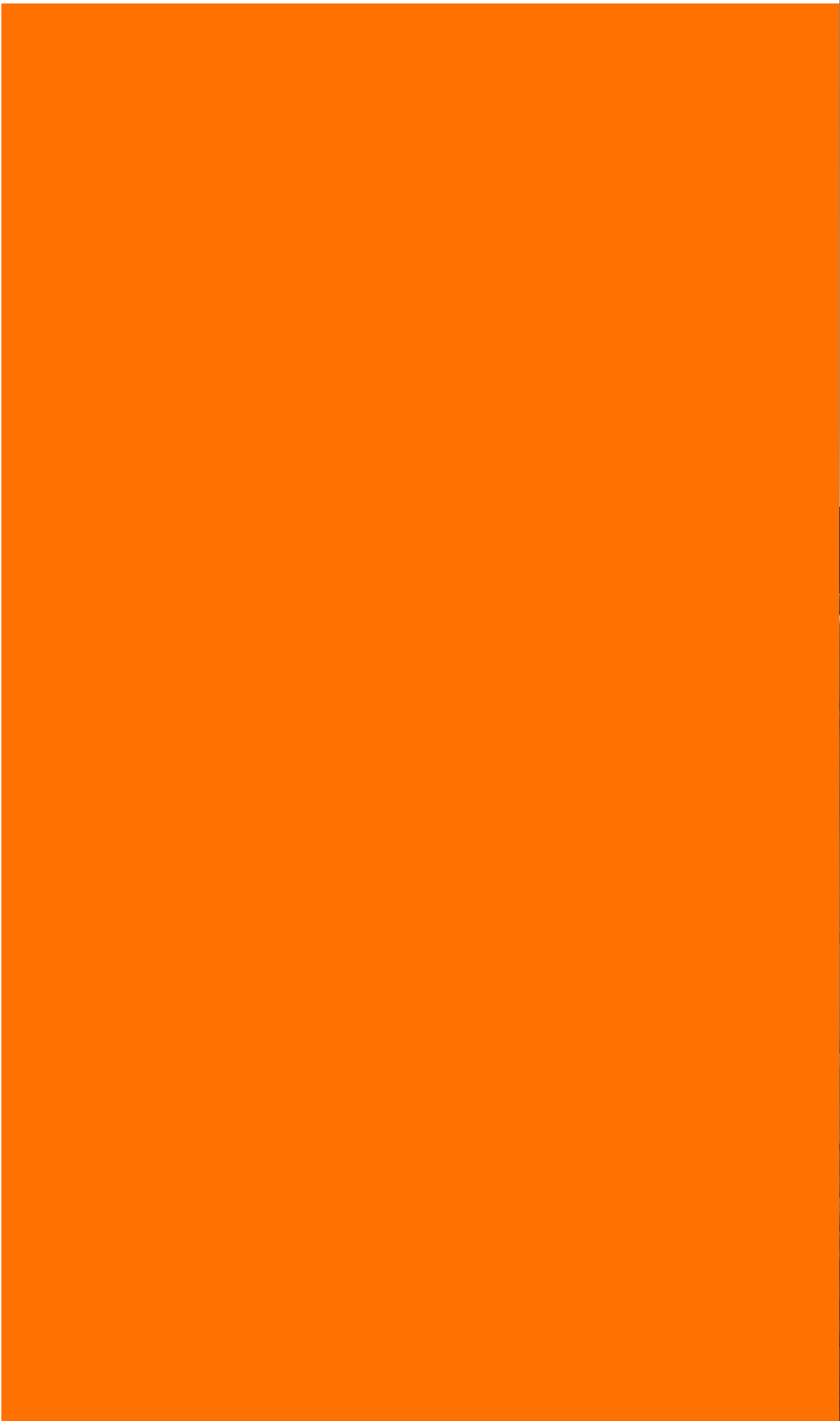
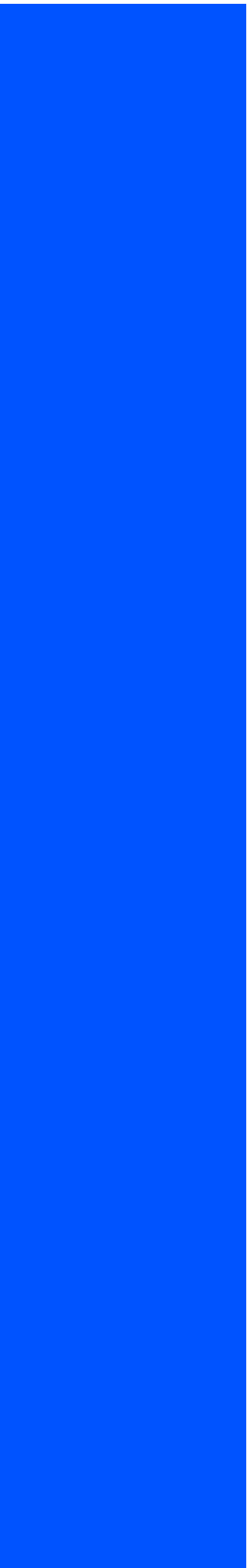


[illegible]

Visual Publication by Stef Radford





What do I have to do
To get you where
I want you

I'll guess we'll see
What might be, whoa

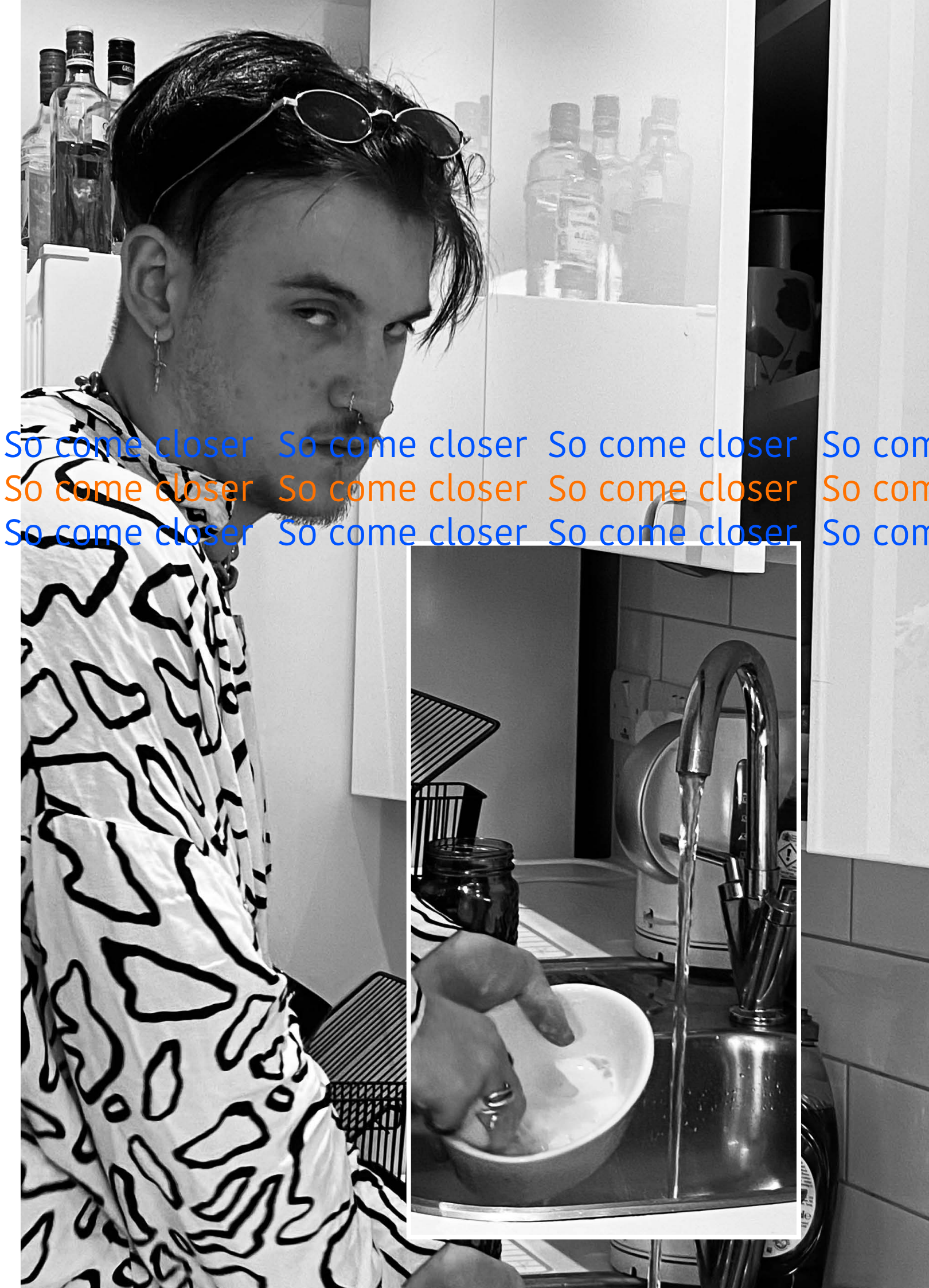
You're a million miles
A million miles away

So come closer So come closer So come closer
So come closer So come closer So come closer
So come closer So come closer So come closer
Whoa, whoa

Your reasons, don't make any sense
I'll never rely on you
And you're draped on him
While you're staring at me
Whoa, whoa

You're a million miles
A million miles away
So come closer
So come closer
So come closer
Whoa, ahh, ah

You're a million miles
A million miles away
So come closer
So come closer
Whoa, ahh, ah



“
“
“
“

i'll be there in half an hour, had a bit of a mare



“I’m getting up earlier and earlier now man. I try and beat the alarm clock. The alarm goes off at 6 and I try to get up at 5.59 just to do its head in.”

-Liam Gallagher



keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance

keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance

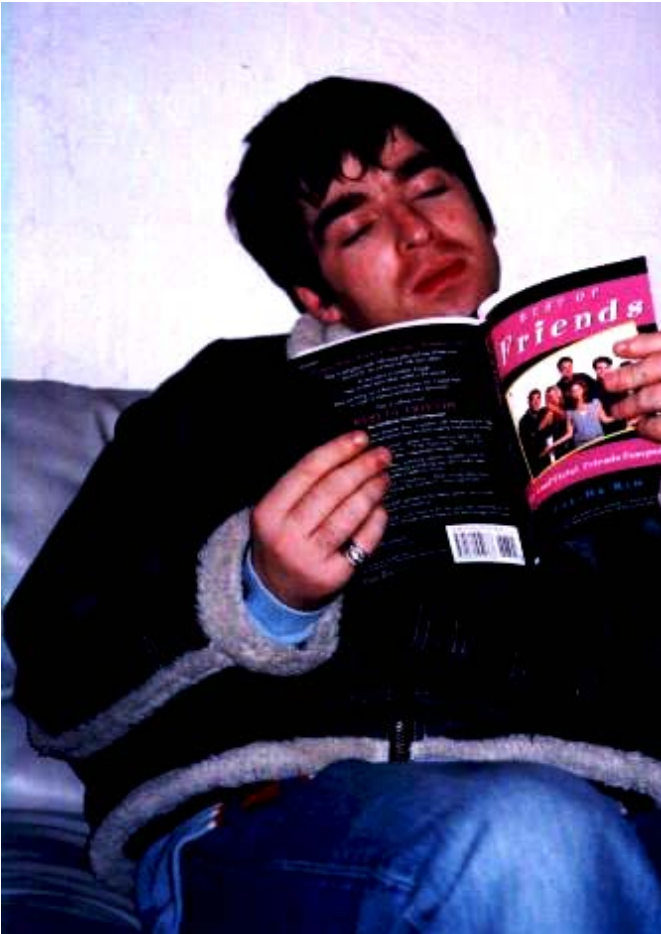
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance



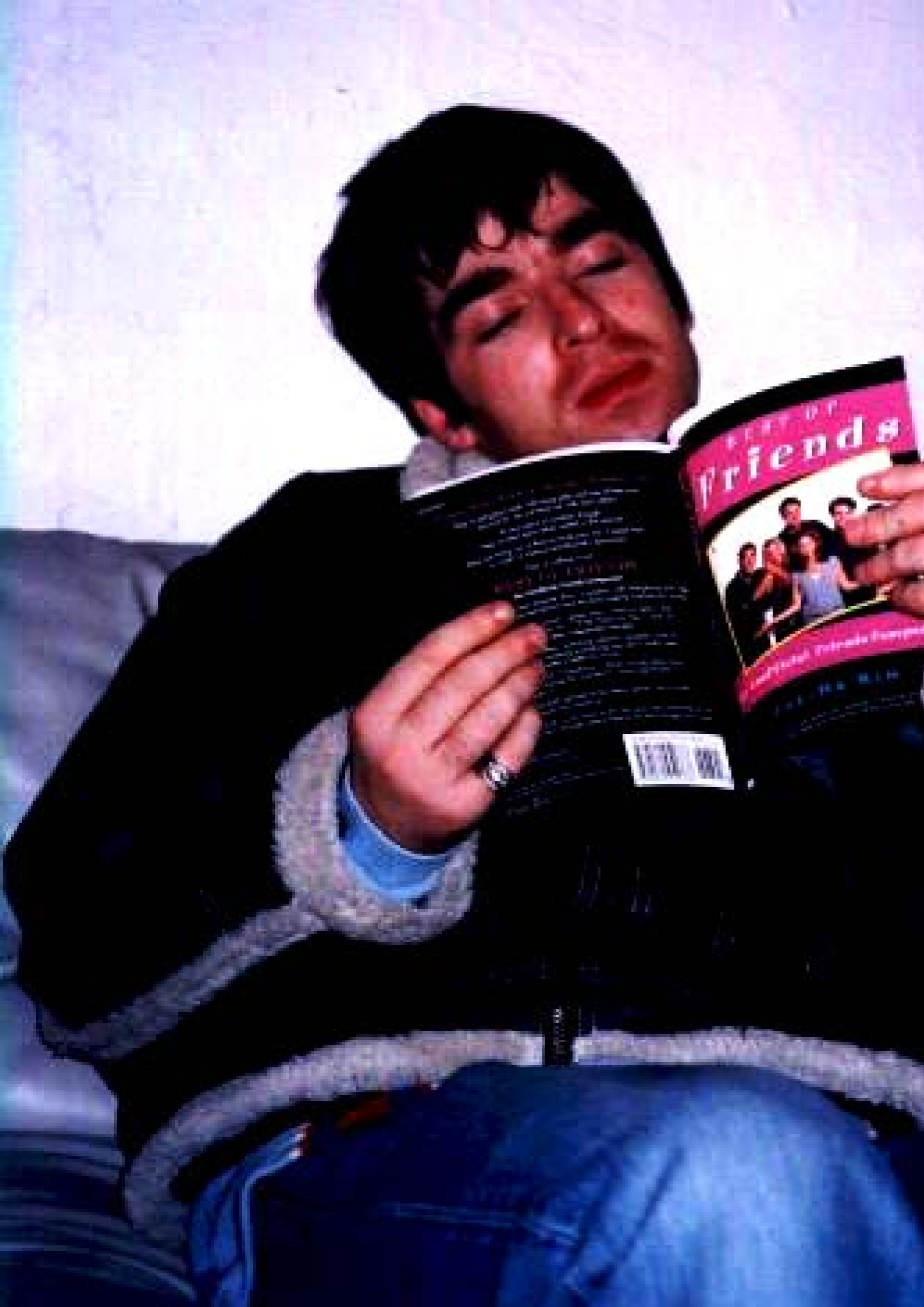
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance

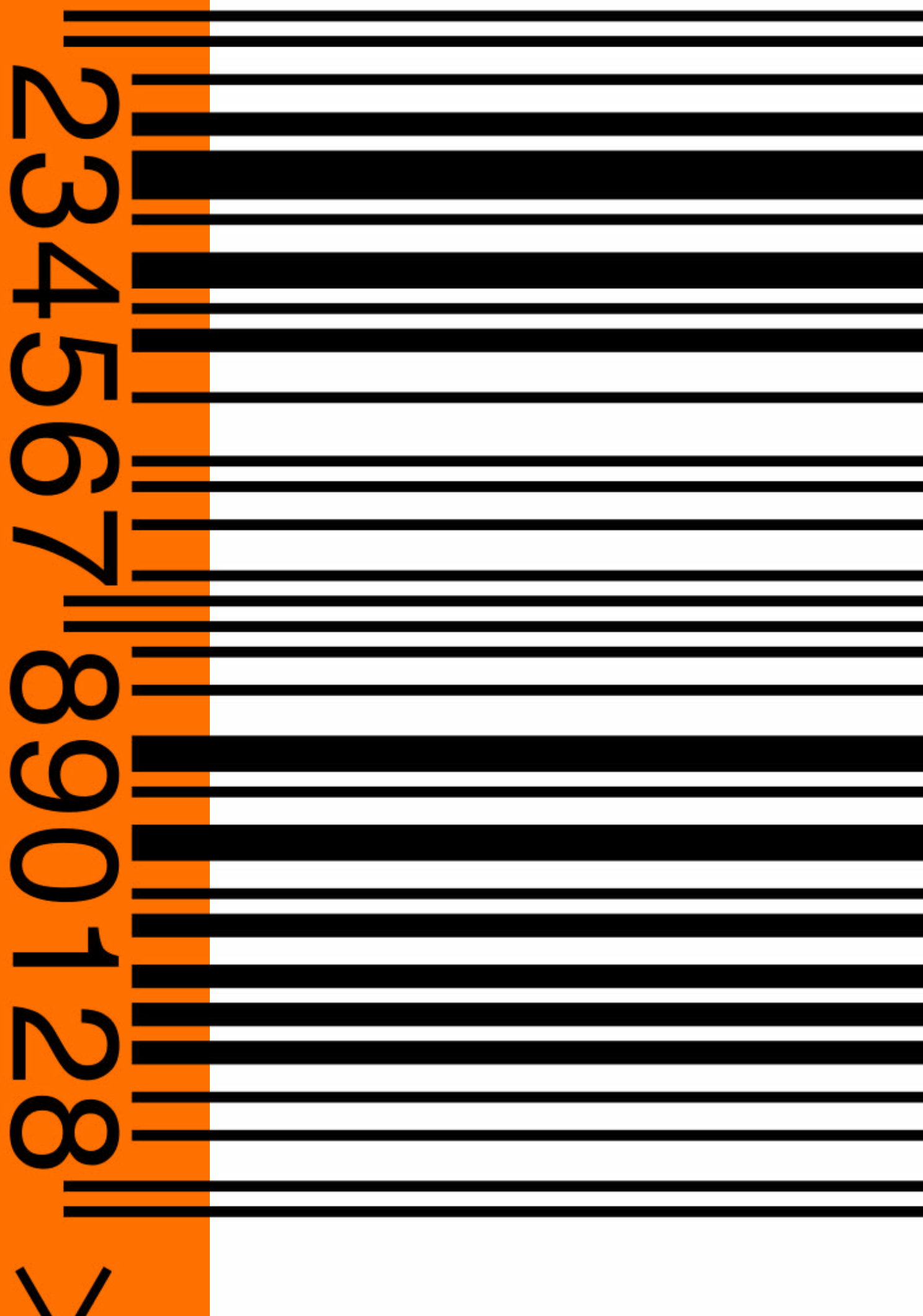
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance
keep your distance

new style
new style
new style
new style
new style
new style
new style



collection
collection
collection
collection
collection
collection
collection



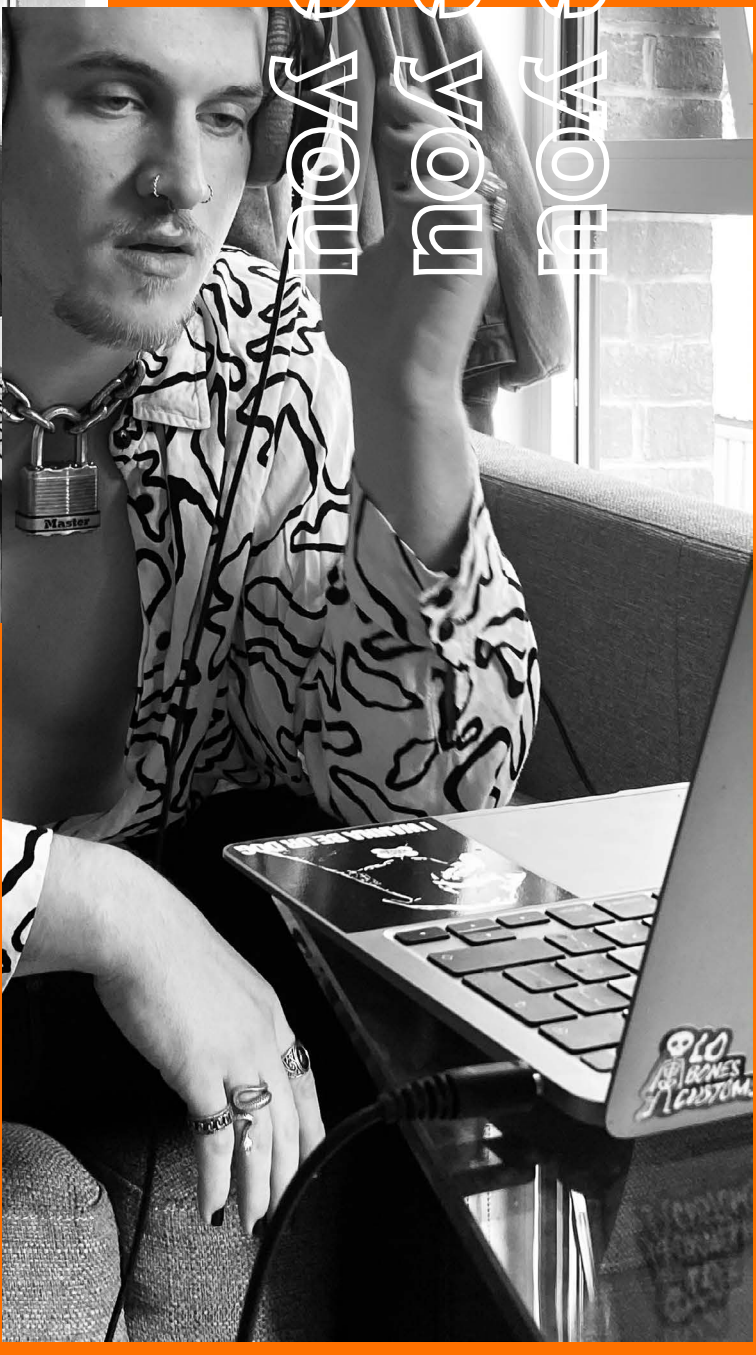


234567

890128



music make you
music make you
music make you



control
control
control

all dressed up and nowhere to go





Hold up
Hold on
Don't be scared
You'll never change what's been and
gone
May your smile (may your smile)
Shine on (shine on)
Don't be scared (don't be scared)
Your destiny may keep you warm
'Cause all of the stars are fading away
Just try not to worry, you'll see them
someday
Take what you need, and be on your
way
And stop crying your heart out
Get up (get up)
Come on (come on)
Why're you scared? (I'm not scared)
You'll never change what's been and
gone
'Cause all of the stars are fading away
Just try not to worry, you'll see them
someday
Take what you need, and be on your
way
And stop crying your heart out
'Cause all of the stars are fading away
Just try not to worry, you'll see them
someday
Just take what you need, and be on
your way
And stop crying your heart out
We're all of the stars, we're fading
away
Just try not to worry, you'll see us some
day
Just take what you need, and be on
your way
And stop crying your heart out
Stop crying your heart out
Stop crying your heart out
Stop crying your heart out

Hold up
Hold on
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You'll never change what's been and
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May your smile (may your smile)
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Just take what you need, and be on
your way
And stop crying your heart out
We're all of the stars, we're fading
away
Just try not to worry, you'll see us some
day
Just take what you need, and be on
your way
And stop crying your heart out
Stop crying your heart out
Stop crying your heart out
Stop crying your heart out



cry on my guitar —

cry on my guitar —

sleep all day & sleep all day & sleep

all day & sleep all day & sleep all day

& sleep all day & sleep all day & sleep

all day & sleep all day & sleep all day

& sleep all day & sleep all day & sleep

all day & sleep all day & sleep all day

& sleep all day & sleep all day & sleep

all day & sleep all day & sleep all day &

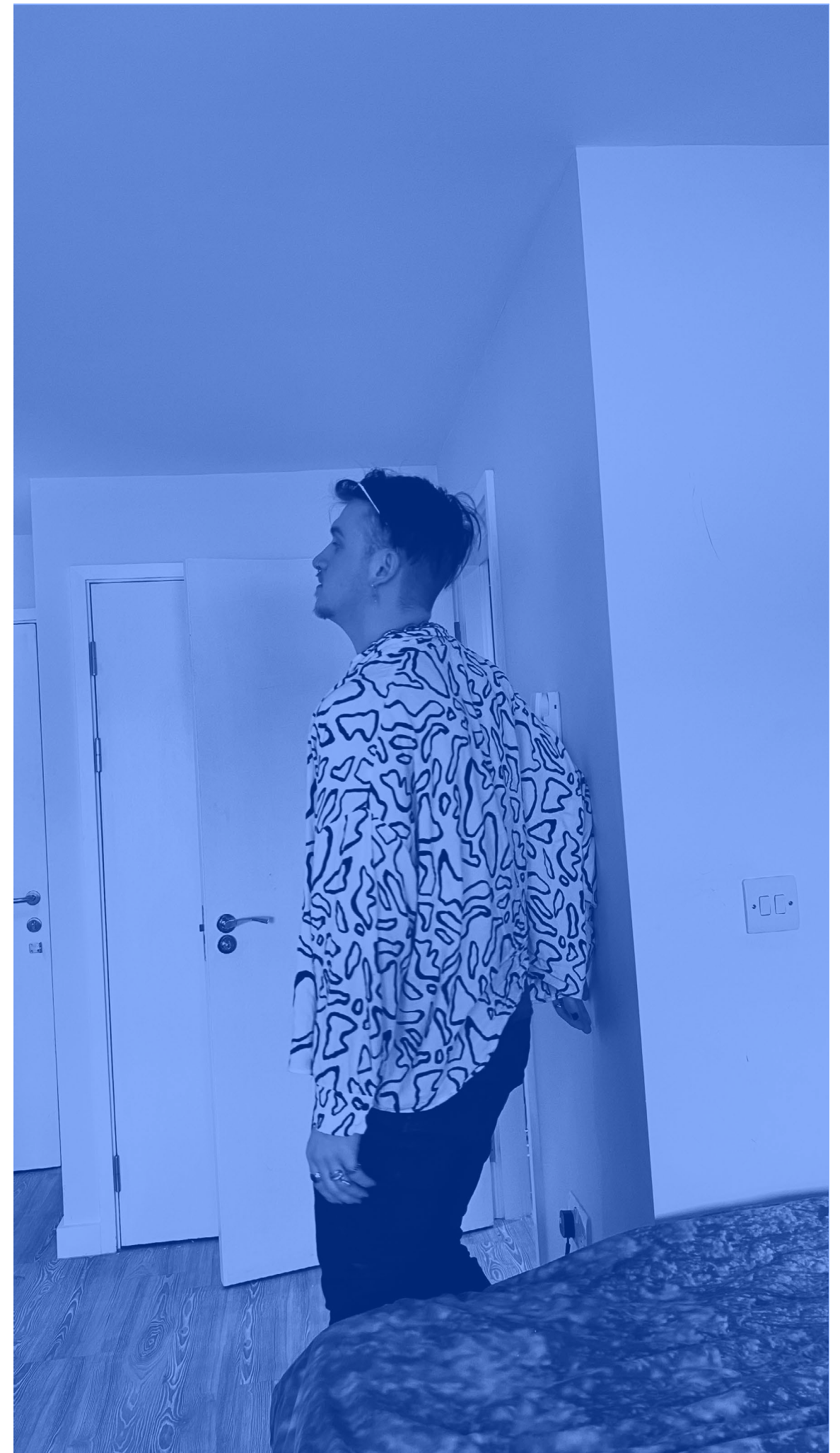
sleep all day & sleep all day & sleep all

day & then get dressed.

A man in a dark suit and white shirt is looking at a laptop screen. The image is overlaid with the text "dreaming of getting dressed" repeated ten times in a blue outline font. The text is arranged in two columns: the first column has five lines of text, and the second column has five lines of text. The background is a blurred office setting.

““““wannabe boys
and girls, wanna
create, wannbe
rich, wannabe
famous, wannabe
loved, wannabe
known”””””

- Jeff Dexter, Original Mod 1990



Mods are forward thinkers,
modern thinkers, modern do-ers.
Mods are forward thinkers,
modern thinkers, modern do-ers.
Mods are forward thinkers,
modern thinkers, modern do-ers.



Mods are forward thinkers, modern thinkers, modern do-ers. They break boundaries that have previously been unthought of. They don't care about gender, they wear what they want when they want.

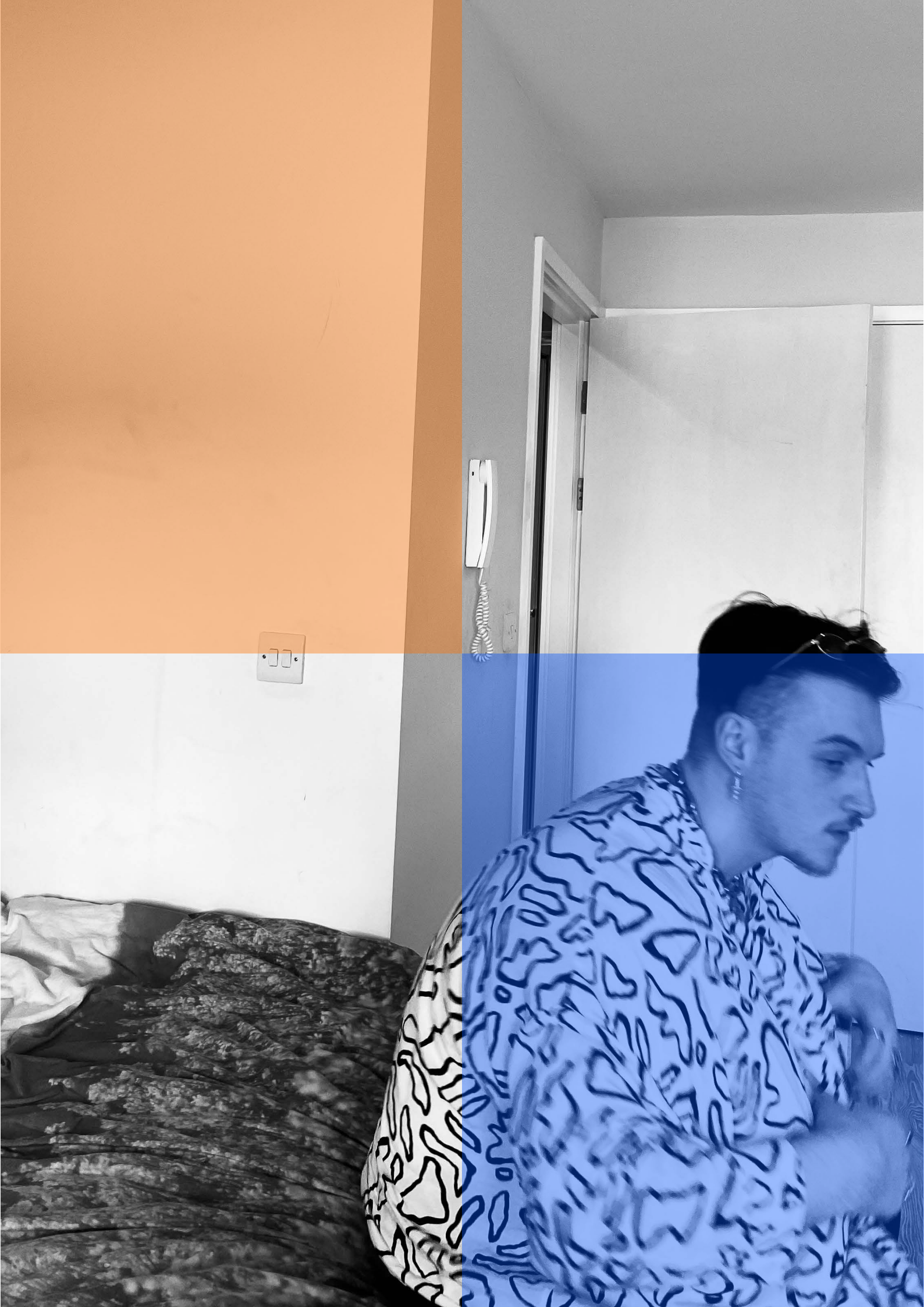
Modern.

Music is a way of living, a way of deciding who you are, how you think, how you dress, what you believe in.

COVID-19 has forced us to find ways to stay sane whilst being made to stay at home, waiting for the return to normality. It has sent some of us crazy, some of us back to the drawing board to find ways to keep grounded.

We are the mods of our generation, Fresh thinkers, non-judgers.

Mods.



I'm free to be whatever I
Whatever I choose, and I'll sing the
blues if I want
I'm free to say whatever I
Whatever I like, if it's wrong or
right, it's alright
Always seems to me
You only see what people want you
to see
How long's it gonna be
Before we get on the bus and cause
no fuss
Get a grip on yourself, it don't cost
much
Free to be whatever you
Whatever you say, if it comes my
way, it's alright
You're free to be wherever you
Wherever you please, you can shoot
the breeze if you want
It always seems to me
You only see what people want you
to see
How long's it gonna be
Before we get on the bus and cause
no fuss
Get a grip on yourself, it don't cost
much
Free to be whatever I
Whatever I choose, and I'll sing the
blues if I want
Here in my mind
You know you might find
Something that you
You thought you once knew
But now it's all gone
And you know it's no fun
Yeah, I know it's no fun
Oh, I know it's no fun
I'm free to be whatever I
Whatever I choose, and I'll sing the
blues if I want
I'm free to be whatever I
Whatever I choose, and I'll sing the
blues if I want
Whatever you do, whatever you say
I know it's alright
Whatever you do, whatever you say
I know it's alright

this item is out of stock

this item is out of stock

this item is out of stock

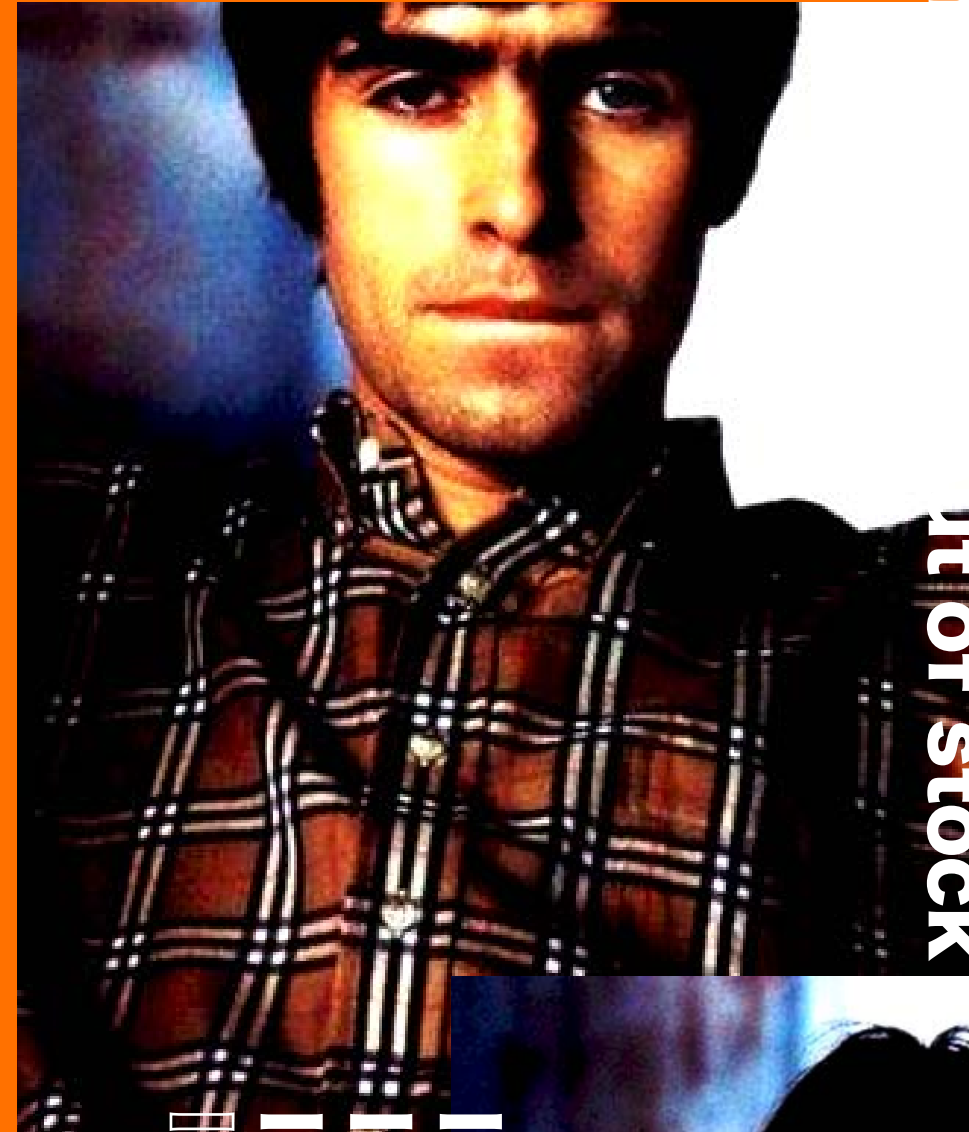
this item is out of stock

this item is f***g cool**

this item is f*****g cool

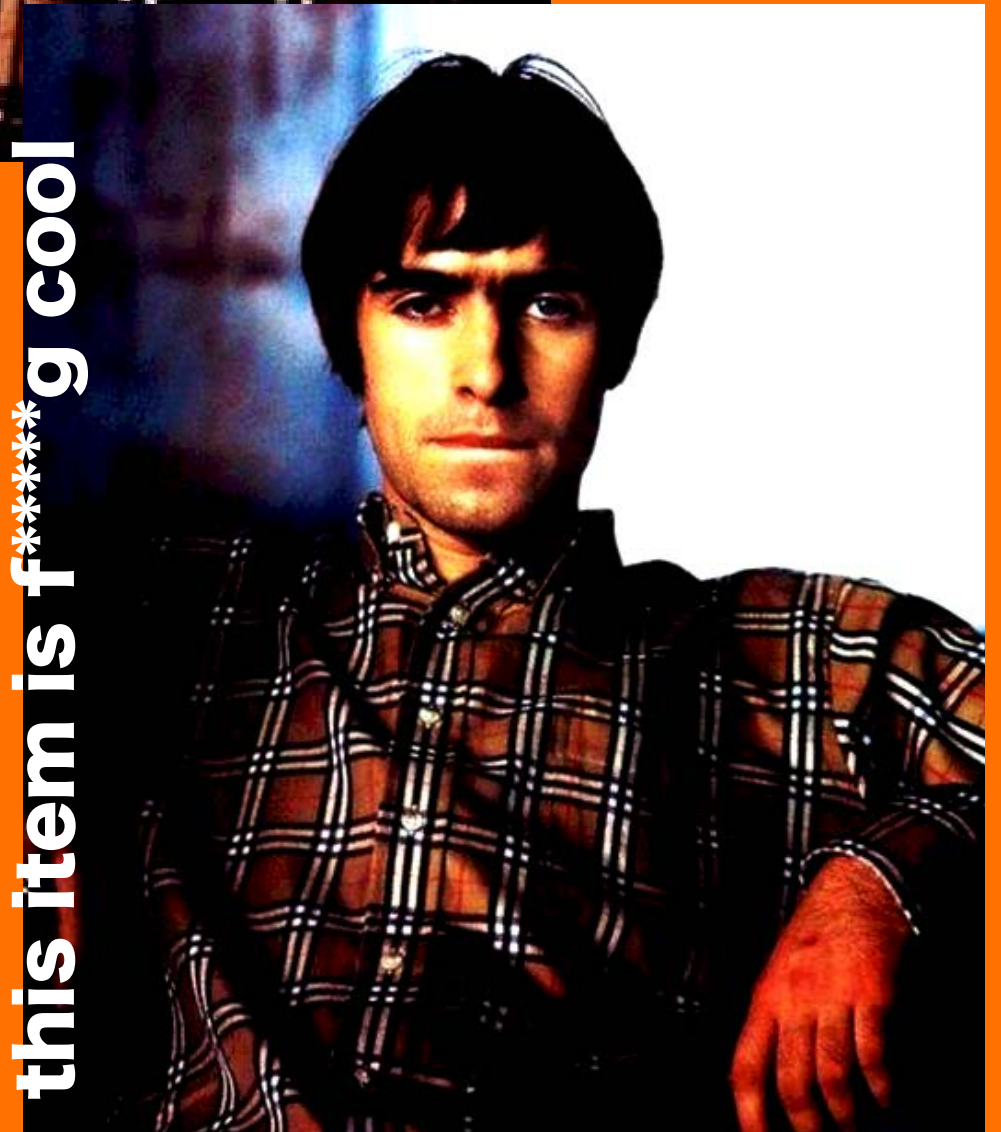
this item is f*****g cool

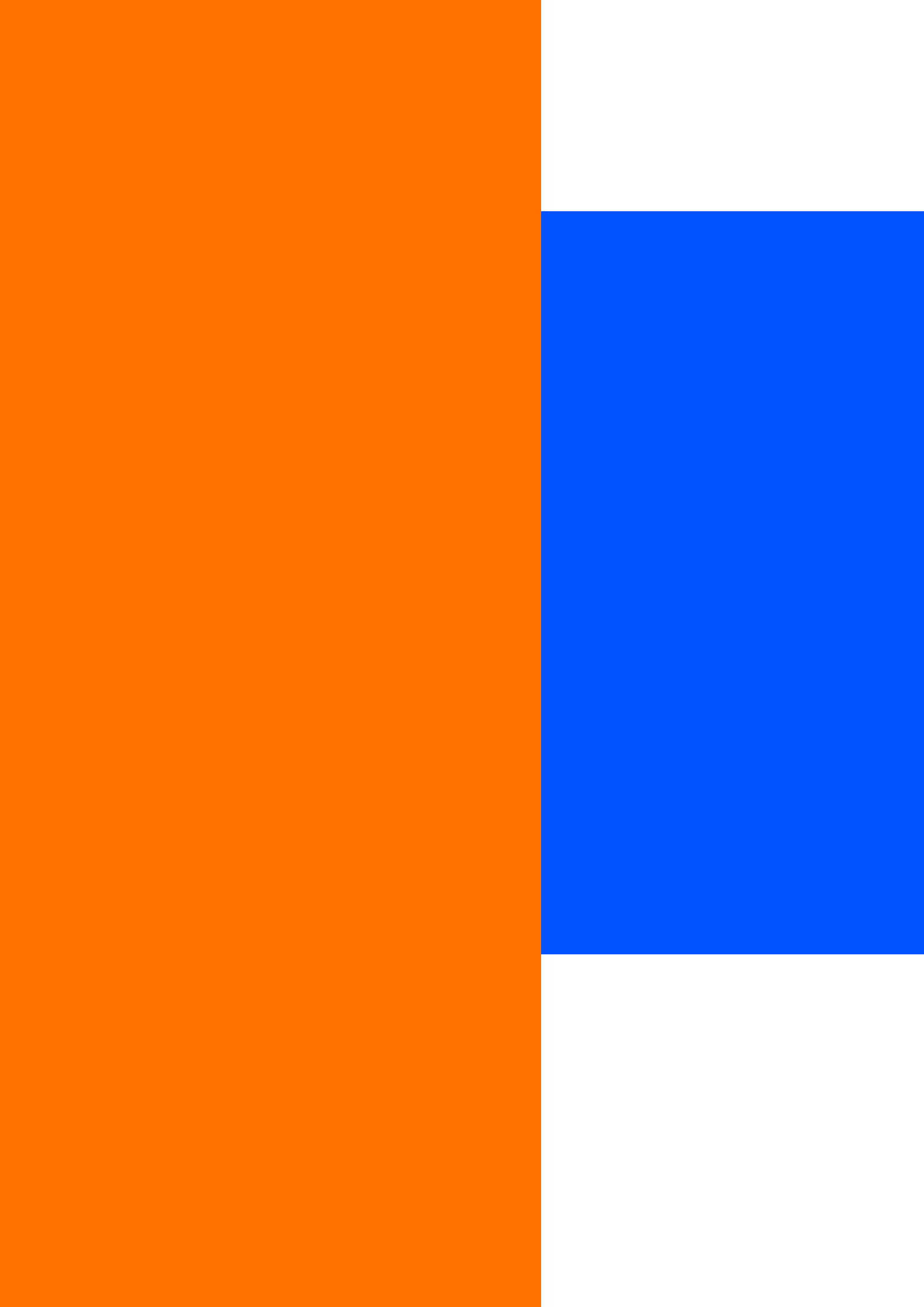
this item is f*****g cool



this item is out of stock
this item is out of stock
this item is out of stock
this item is out of stock

this item is f*****g cool
this item is f*****g cool
this item is f*****g cool
this item is f*****g cool







pub toilets never looked so
good c'mon

pub toilets never looked so
good c'mon

get outside when you can

dress up in cool stuff when
you can

make yourself stand out
when you can

wear what you want
always.

get outside when you can

dress up in cool stuff when
you can

make yourself stand out
when you can

wear what you want
always.





Slip inside the eye of your mind
Don't you know you might find
A better place to play
You said that you'd never been
But all the things that you've seen
Slowly fade away
So I start a revolution from my bed
'Cause you said the brains I had went
to my head
Step outside, summertime's in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace
Take that look from off your face
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart
out

And so Sally can wait
She knows it's too late
As we're walking on by
Her soul slides away
But don't look back in anger
I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows
If it's night or day
But please don't put your life in the
hands
Of a rock and roll band
Who'll throw it all away
I'm gonna start a revolution from my
bed

'Cause you said the brains I had went
to my head
Step outside 'cause summertime's in
bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace
Take that look from off your face
'Cause you ain't ever gonna burn my
heart out

And so Sally can wait
She knows it's too late
As she's walking on by
My soul slides away
But don't look back in anger
I heard you say
So Sally can wait
She knows it's too late

As we're walking on by
Her soul slides away
But don't look back in anger
I heard you say
So Sally can wait
She knows it's too late
As she's walking on by
My soul slides away
But don't look back in anger
Don't look back in anger
I heard you say
At least not today

