

us filthy looks, but there wasn't much anyone could do by then. The one lesson it taught us was that, if you wanted to be original, you had to have your own clothes made.

The show went by extremely quickly, and we went back to our dressing room, where we sat and reflected on what an anticlimax it was. The show aired the following evening, and I must admit to having felt very nervous about how well we had done, as the audience then was about seven million.

We had our first hit on our hands, as the record went slowly up the charts. It missed the top ten, but we consoled ourselves by saying that it is not good to have a big hit the first time round. Mike played us a tune he had just written—sorry, *they* had just written—after being on vacation in the Bahamas or somewhere, which had absolutely no rock and roll feel about it at all.

We were in too deep at this time to argue, so the backtrack was laid down by the now-usual session players, including Pip Williams, who I am sure would have loved to have been in the band. Brian then went in and did the vocals, which always took ages. Mike was such a perfectionist, and was also getting on some kind of power trip.

We did our vocal parts that we had worked out at a local Italian restaurant. After that, the steel drums, of all things, were tracked on and we were then allowed to put down our “B” side. They gave us a half hour to do it. We had written “Done Me Wrong All Right” at a club in Nottingham and finished the lyrics at that same Italian restaurant while Brian did his vocals. Chinn and Chapman thought it far too beneath them to stay around for this part, and used to leave us with Phil.

This was the side of Sweet that the real fans wanted to hear, but when we did appear live at that time, the audience were later taken aback because we always came across on TV as a silly pop band. Even with the words that Mick described to Chapman as “Ho Chi Ka Ka Fucking Ho,” “Co-Co” eventually ended up at number two in the charts. I’m not sure how many copies were dumped in the Thames this time, but I was assured much later that there were none.

