

634-5789
(S. Cropper & E. Floyd)

If you need a little lovin', ya call on me
And if you want a little huggin', ya call on me baby, ooh yeah,
You can call me right here at home
All you got to do is pick up the telephone
And dial now (634-5789)
What's my number (634-5789)

If you need a little huggin', ya call on me
And if ya want some kissin', ya call on me, it's all right
No more lonely nights, who'll be alone now
All you got to do is pick up the telephone
And dial now (634-5789)
That's my number (634-5789)

Oh, I'll be right there
Just as soon as I can
If I be a little bit late now
I hope that you'll understand

And if ya need a little lovin', ya call on me, lord have mercy
And if ya want a little kissin', ya call up Jonny B. Baby, It's all right
Ain't no more lonely nights, we'll be alone now
All you got to do is pick up the telephone
And dial it (634-5789)
That's my number (634-5789)
Hey (634-5789)
That's my number (634-5789)
Oooh, hooo (634-5789)
I'm runnin' to ya baby, where I belong (634-5789)
Cause if you need me, want me, tell me that you love me (634-5789)
Anytime, anywhere, Come on baby, (634-5789)
Oooh hooo (634-5789)
(634-5789)
(634-5789)

ALL I NEEDED WAS YOU

Outside the church bells toll
For this wasteland we call home
There's nowhere left to hide or run to

Daddy drank real hard late at night
He'd say without love life's a long fight
I promised I'd win one fight for him babe

The storm outside is raging
I close my eyes I think about you babe
There's got to be something left worth saving
We've wasted too much time

I played the fool I played the soldier
But my struggling days are over
I wanted everything
When all I needed was you babe

I didn't understand I was just a young boy
All I wanted was the rich man's play toys
I didn't really care how I got there baby

Now I've seen a thousand dreams die
In the oil fields in the coal mines
No need to wonder why
nobody's satisfied lately

The storm outside is raging
I close my eyes I think about you babe
There's got to be something left worth saving

We've wasted too much time

I played the fool I played the soldier
But my struggling days are over
I wanted everything
When all I needed was you babe

ALL RIGHT NOW

There she stood in the street
SMiling from her head to her feet,
I said "Hey, what is this?"
Now baby, maybe she's in need of a kiss.
I said 'Hey, what's your name, baby,
maybe we can see things the same.
Now don't you wait or hesitate,
Let's move before they raise the parking rate."

All right now baby, it's all right now
All right now baby, it's all right now

I took her home to my place
Watching ev'ry move on her face,
She said "Look, what's your game baby
are you tryin' to put me in shame?"
I said "slow, don't go so fast,
don't you think that love can last?"
She said "Love, Lord above,
now you're tryin' to trick me in love."

All right now baby, it's all right now
All right now baby, it's all right now

AMERICAN DREAM

I used to see you on every T.V
Your smiling face looked back at me.
I used to see you on every T.V
Your smiling face looked back at me.

Then they caught you with the girl next door,
People's money piled on the floor,
Accusations that you ty to deny,
Revelations and rumours begin to fly.

Now you think about reaching out
Try to get some help from above.
Now you think about reaching out
Try to get some help from above.
Reporters crowd around your house.
Going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Speculating what they may find out,
It don't matter now, you're all washed up.

You wake up in the middle of the night.
Your sheets are wet and your face is white,
You tried to make a good thing last,
How could something so good, go bad, so fast?

American dream, American dream
American dream, American dream.

Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.
Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.

Reporters crowd around your house.
Going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Speculating what they may find out,

It don't matter now, you're all washed up.

Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.
Don't know when things went wrong,
Might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.

BABY WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO (Jimmy Reed)

We're goin' up, we're goin' down
We're goin' up, down down up
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Oh baby what you want me to do

You got me peepin' you got me hidin'
You got me peep hide hide peep
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin what you want me
Baby what d'you want me to do

BACKDOOR SANTA

Okay boys, let's do it!

I'm your back door Santa,
I make my run at the break of day,
They call me back door Santa,
I make my run at the break of day.
I keep the little girls happy, while the boys are out to play.

Well I ain't like old Saint Nick, he don't come but once a year (once a year)
Well I ain't like old Saint Nick, he don't come but once a year.
I come runnin' with my presents, every time you call me dear.

I kept some change in my pocket, when the jumpin's goin' on,
I gave a few pennies, so we could be alone.
I kept that door open, in case anyone smelled a mouse.
'Cause Jonny's in some trouble, there ain't no chimney in the house.

Uh-oh, could be in some trouble boys,
Hey Rudolph, Richie, get me outta here.

They call me back door Santa,
I make my run at the break of day.
They call me back door Santa,
I make my run at the break of day.
I keep the little girls happy, while the boys are out to play.

Ho ho ho ho (Ho ho ho ho), Hey hey hey hey (Hey hey hey hey)
Ho ho ho ho (Ho ho ho ho), Hey hey hey hey (Hey hey hey hey)
Ho ho ho ho (Ho ho ho ho), Hey hey hey hey (Hey hey hey hey)
Ho ho ho ho (Ho ho ho ho), Hey hey hey hey (Hey hey hey hey)
Ho ho ho ho (Ho ho ho ho), Hey hey hey hey (Hey hey hey hey)
Ho ho ho ho (Ho ho ho ho), Merry Christmas everybody.
Merry Christmas 'y'all.

BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.

Flew in from Miami Beach BOAC
Didn't get to bed last night
On the way the paper bag was on my knee
Man I had a dreadful flight

I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
You don't know how lucky you are boy
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Been away so long I hardly knew the place
Gee it's good to be back home
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case
Honey disconnect the phone
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
You don't know how lucky you are boy
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out
They leave the West behind
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That Georgia's always on my mind.

I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
You don't know how lucky you are boys
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Show me round your snow peaked mountains way down south
Take me to your daddy's farm
Let me hear your balalaika's ringing out
Come and keep your comrade warm.
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
You don't know how lucky you are boys
Back in the U.S.S.R.

BACKSTREETS

One soft infested summer me and Terry became friends
Trying in vain to breathe the fire we was born in
Catching rides to the outskirts tying faith between our teeth
Sleeping in that old abandoned beach house getting wasted in the heat
And hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets
With a love so hard and filled with defeat
Running for our lives at night on them backstreets

Slow dancing in the dark on the beach at Stockton's Wing
Where desperate lovers park we sat with the last of the Duke Street Kings
Huddled in our cars waiting for the bells that ring
In the deep heart of the night to set us loose from everything
to go running on the backstreets, running on the backstreets
We swore we'd live forever on the backstreets we take it together

Endless juke joints and Valentino drag where dancers scraped the tears
Up off the street dressed down in rags running into the darkness
Some hurt bad some really dying at night sometimes it seemed
You could hear the whole damn city crying blame it on the lies that killed us
Blame it on the truth that ran us down you can blame it all on me Terry
It don't matter to me now
When the breakdown hit at midnight there was nothing left to say
But I hated him and I hated you when you went away

Laying here in the dark you're like an angel on my chest
Just another tramp of hearts crying tears of faithlessness
Remember all the movies, Terry, we'd go see
Trying to learn how to walk like heroes we thought we had to be
And after all this time to find we're just like all the rest
Stranded in the park and forced to confess
To hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets
We swore forever friends on the backstreets until the end
Hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets

BADLANDS

Lights out tonight
Trouble in the heartland
Got a head-on collision
Smashin' in my guts man
I'm caught in a crossfire
That I don't understand
But there's one thing I know for sure
I don't give a damn
For the same old played out scenes
I don't give a damn
For just the in-betweens
Honey I want the heart I want the soul
I want control right now
Talk about a dream
Try to make it real
You wake up in the night
With a fear so real
Spend your life waiting
For a moment that just don't come
Well don't waste your time waiting

CHORUS:

Badlands you gotta live it every day
Let the broken hearts stand
As the price you've gotta pay
We'll keep pushin' till it's understood
And these badlands start treating us good

Workin' in the field
Till you get your back burned
Workin' 'neath the wheels
Till you get your facts learned
Baby I got my facts
Learned real good right now
You better get it straight darling
Poor man wanna be rich
Rich man wanna be king
And a king ain't satisfied
Till he rules everything
I wanna go out tonight
I wanna find out what I got
Now I believe in the love that you gave me
I believe in the faith that could save me
I believe in the hope and I pray that some day it
will raise me above these

(CHORUS)

For the ones who had a notion
A notion deep inside
That it ain't no sin
To be glad you're alive
I wanna find one face
That ain't looking through me
I wanna find one place
I wanna spit in the face of these

(CHORUS)

BANG BANG

You were five when I was six
We rode on horses made of sticks
When you and I, I was down
You swore your love to the end
Bang Bang
You shot me down
Bang Bang
I hit the ground

That awful sound that night
My baby shot me down.

BECAUSE THE NIGHT

(Bruce Springsteen & Patti Smith)

Take me now baby here as I am
Pull me close try an understand
I work all day out in the hot sun
Stay with me now till the mornin' comes
Come on now try and understand
The way I feel when I'm in your hands
Take me now as the sun descends
They can't hurt you now
They can't hurt you now
They can't hurt you now

Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us

What I got I have earned
What I'm not I have learned
Desire and hunger is the fire I breathe
Just stay in my bed till the morning comes
Come on now try and understand
The way I feel when I'm in your hands
Take me now as the sun descends
They can't hurt you now
They can't hurt you now
They can't hurt you now

Because the night...

Your love is here and now
The vicious circle turns and burns without
Though I cannot live forgive me now
The time has come to take this moment and
They can't hurt you now

Because the night...

BOBBY JEAN

Well I came by your house the other day
Your mother said you went away
She said there was nothing I could have done
There was nothing nobody could say
Me and you we've known each other ever since we were sixteen
I wished I would have known
I wished I could have called you
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

Now you hung with me when all the others turned away turned up
their nose
We liked the same bands we liked the same clothes
We told each other that we were the wildest
The wildest things we'd ever seen
Now I wished you would have told me
I wished I could have talked to you
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

Now we went walking in the rain talking about the pain from the
world we hid
Now there ain't nobody nowhere nohow gonna ever understand me
the way you did
Maybe you'll be out there on that road somewhere
In some bus or train traveling along

In some motel room there'll be a radio playing and you'll hear me
sing this song
Well if you do you'll know I'm thinking of you
And all the miles in between
And I'm calling one last time
Not to change your mind
But just to say I miss you baby
Good luck goodbye
Bobby Jean

BORN TO RUN

In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American
dream
At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines
Sprung from cages out on Highway 9
Chrome wheeled fuel injected
And stepping out over the line
Baby this town rips the bones from your back
It's a death trap it's a suicide rap
We gotta get out while we're young
'Cause tramps like us baby we were born to run

Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend
I want to guard your dreams and visions
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims
And strap your hands across my engines
Together we could break this trap
We'll run till we drop baby we'll never go back
Will you walk with me out on the wire
'Cause baby I'm just a scared and lonely rider
But I gotta find out how it feels
I want to know if your love is wild
Girl I want to know if love is real

Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard
The girls all comb their hair in rearview mirrors
And the boys try to look so hard
The amusement park rises bold and stark
Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist
I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight
In an everlasting kiss

The highway's jammed with broken heroes
On a last chance power drive
Everybody's out on the run tonight
But there's no place left to hide
Together Wendy we'll live with the sadness
I'll love you will all the madness in my soul
Someday girl I don't know when we're gonna get to that place
Where we really want to go
And we'll walk in the sun
But till then tramps like us
Baby we were born to run

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

When you're weary, feeling small,
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all;
I'm on your side. When times get rough
And friends just can't be found,
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,
When you're on the street,
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you.

I'll take your part.
When darkness comes
And pains is all around,
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.

Sail on silvergirl,
Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine.
All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine.
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind.

BRING IT ON HOME

If you ever
Change your mind
About leavin'
Leavin' me behind
Well, baby, bring it on home

chorus:
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I know I laughed
When you left
But now I know
I only hurt myself
But I'll be forgiven if you

Bring it on home
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'll give you jewelry
And money too
That ain't all
That ain't all I'd do for you
If you would only

chorus
You know I'll always
Be your slave
'Til I'm buried
Buried in my grave
But I'm forgiven if you

chorus

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

BROTHER LOUIE

Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie you're gonna cry

She was black as the night,
Louie was whiter than white

Danger danger when you've tasted brown sugar
Louie fell in love overnight.
Nothing Bad, it was good,
Louie had the best girl he could
When he took her home
To meet his Momma and Papa,
Louie knew just where he stood

Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie you're gonna cry

There he stood in the night,
Knowing what's wrong from what's right
He took her home
To meet his Momma and Papa,
Man he had a terrible fight
Louie really caused a scene,
Wishing it was a dream.
Ain't no difference between black and white
Brothers you all know what I mean

Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie Louie Louie
Louie Louie you're gonna cry

BROWN SUGAR (Jagger/Richards 1971)

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields,
Sold in a market down in New Orleans.
Scarred old slaver know he's doin' alright.
Hear him whip the women just around midnight.
Ah Brown Sugar how come you taste so good
(A-ha) Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should
A-huh.

Drums beating, cold English blood runs hot,
Lady of the house wond'rin where it's gonna stop.
House boy knows that he's doin' alright.
You should a heard him just around midnight.
Ah Brown Sugar how come you taste so good
(A-ha) Brown Sugar, just like a black girl should
A-huh.

I bet your mama was a tent show queen, and all her boy
Friends were sweet sixteen.
I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like,
You should have heard me just around midnight.

Ah Brown Sugar how come you taste so good
(A-ha) Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should.

I said yeah, I said yeah, I said yeah, I said
Oh just like a, just like a black girl should.

I said yeah, I said yeah, I said yeah, I said
Oh just like, just like a black girl should.

CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE (George Weiss - Hugo Peretti - Luigi Creatore)

Wise men say only fools rush in
but I can't help falling in love with you
Shall I stay
would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you

Like a river flows surely to the sea
Darling so it goes
some things are meant to be
take my hand, take my whole life too
for I can't help falling in love with you

Like a river flows surely to the sea
Darling so it goes
some things are meant to be
take my hand, take my whole life too
for I can't help falling in love with you
for I can't help falling in love with you

CHANUKAH SONG

Put on your yarmulke
Here comes Chanukah
So much funukah
To celebrate Chanukah
Chanukah is the festival of lights
Instead of one day of presents, we have eight crazy nights

When you feel like the only kid in town without a christmas tree
Here's a list of people who are Jewish just like you and me
David Lee Roth lights the menorah
So do Kirk Douglas, James Caan and the late Dinah Shore-ah

Guess who eats together at the Carnegie Deli
Bowser from Sha Na Na and Arthur Fonzerelli
Paul Newman's half Jewish, Goldie Hawn's half too
Put them together, what a fine lookin' Jew

You don't need to "Deck the Halls" or "Jingle Bell Rock"
'Cause you can spin the dreidel with Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock -
both Jewish

Put on your yarmulke
It's time for Chanukah
The owner of the Seattle Supersonics
Celebrates Chanukah

O.J. Simpson, not a Jew
But guess who is ? Hall of famer Rod Carew - he converted
We got Ann Landers and her sister Dear Abby
Harrison Ford's a quarter Jewish - not too shabby

Some people think that Ebenezer Scrooge is
Well he's not, but guess who is
All Three Stooges
So many Jews are in showbiz
Tom Cruise isn't, but I heard his agent is

Tell your friend Veronica
It's time to celebrate Chanukah
I hope i get a harmonica
On this lovely , lovely Chanukah
So drink your gin and tonicah
And smoke your marijuanikah
If you really, really wannakah
Have a happy, happy, happy, happy Chanukah
Happy Chanukah

CRAZY

Crazy
I'm crazy for feeling
So lonely
I'm crazy
Crazy for feeling so blue
I know

You'll love me as long as you want to
And then someday
You'll leave me for somebody new

Worry
Why do I let myself worry
Wondering
What in the world did I do

Crazy
For thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying
And I'm crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for loving you
Crazy for trying
Crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for loving you

CROSSROADS

I've been down to the crossroads, Lord I'm on my knees.
I've been down to the crossroads, Lord I bend on my knees.
Begged the Lord for mercy, "Call me if you please."

I've been down to the crossroads, trying to catch a ride.
I've been down to the crossroads, trying to catch a ride.
Nobody seemed to know me, everybody passed me by.

I say run, you can run, tell my friend, Willie Brown.
I can run, you can run, tell my friend, Willie Brown.
Got the crossroad blues this morning, I believe I'm sinking down

DRIFT AWAY

(M. Williams)

Day after day I'm more confused
But I look for the light thru the pourin' rain
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
I'm feeling the strain
Ain't that a shame

Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul
I want to get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
I want to get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Beginnin' to think that I'm wastin' time
And I don't understand the things i do
The world outside looks so unkind
I'm counting on you
To carry me thru
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul
I want to get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
I want to get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

And when my mind is free
You know a melody can move me
And when I'm feeling blue
The guitars comin' thru to soothe me

Thanks for the joy the you've given me
I want you to know I believe in the song
And rhythm and rhyme and harmony
You helped me along, you're making me strong

Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul
I want to get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
Give me the beat boys and free my soul

I want to get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

FEEL LIKE MAKING LOVE

(Bad Company)

Baby When I think about you I think about love
Darlin' Gonna live without you And your love
If I had those golden dreams of my yesterday
I would wrap you In the Heavens
And feel it dying dying dying all the way

CHORUS:

Feel like makin' Feel like makin' love
Feel like makin' love Feel like makin' love
I feel like makin' love to you

Baby If I think about you I think about love
Darlin' If I had to live without you I live without love
And if I had the sun and moon We will shine them
I would give you both night and day Love satisfying---

CHORUS

SOLO

And if I had those golden dreams of my yesterday
I would wrap you In the Heavens
Feel it dying dying dying all the way

CHORUS: (4 TIMES)

FEVER

(John Davenport - Eddie Coole)

Never know how much I love you
Never know how much I care
When you put your arms around me
I get a fever that's so hard to bear
You give me fever when you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight
Fever in the morning
Fever all through the night.

Ev'rybody's got the fever
that is something you all know
Fever isn't such a new thing
Fever started long ago

Sun lights up the daytime
Moon lights up the night
I light up when you call my name
And you know I'm gonna treat you right
You give me fever when you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight
Fever in the morning
Fever all through the night

Romeo loved Juliet
Juliet she felt the same
When he put his arms around her
He said 'Julie, baby, you're my flame
Thou giv-est fever when we kisseth
Fever with the flaming youth
Fever I'm affair
Fever yea I burn for sooth'

Captain Smith and Pocahantas
Had a very mad affair
When her daddy tried to kill him
She said 'Daddy, o, don't you dare

He gives me fever with his kisses
Fever when he holds me tight
Fever, I'm his missus,
Oh daddy, won't you treat him right'

Now you've listened to my story
Here's the point that I have made
Chicks were born to give you fever
Be it fahrenheit or centigrade
They give you fever when you kiss them
Fever if you live and learn
Fever till you sizzle
What a lovely way to burn
What a lovely way to burn
What a lovely way to burn

FOXY LADY
(Jimi Hendrix)

Foxy, Foxy
You know you are cute little heart breaker
Foxy, yeah,
And you know you are a sweet little love maker.
Yeah,
I won't do you know harm
You've got to be all mine, all mine,
Ooh Foxy Lady.
Foxy, Foxy
Now I see you come down on the scene,
Oh Foxy,
You make me wanna get up and scream.
Foxy,
Oh baby listen now,
I've made up my mind.
I'm tired of wasting all my precious time.
You've got to be all mine, all mine,
Ooh, Foxy Lady.
Ooh, Foxy Lady,
Yeah yeah.
You look so good,
Foxy
Oh yeah,
Foxy yeah,
Give us some,
Foxy, Foxy, Foxy,
Foxy, Foxy,
Foxy, Foxy.

FREE BIRD
(Allen Collins - Ronnie Van Zant)

If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me
For I must be travelling on now
Cause there's too many places I've got to see

But if I stayed here with you girl
Things just couldn't be the same
Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you cannot change
Lord knows, I can't change

Bye bye, it's been a sweet love
Though this feeling I can't change
But please don't take it so badly

But if I stayed here with you girl
Things just couldn't be the same
Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you cannot change

Lord knows, I can't change
Lord help me, I can't change

GET BACK
(Lennon, McCartney)

Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner
But he knew it wouldn't last.
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
For some California grass.
Get back, get back.
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back.
Get back to where you once belonged.
Get back Jojo. Go home
Get back, get back.
Back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back.
Back to where you once belonged.
Get back Jo.

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
But she was another man
All the girls around her say she's got it coming
But she gets it while she can
Get back, get back.
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back.
Get back to where you once belonged.
Get back Loretta. Go home
Get back, get back.
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back.
Get back to where you once belonged.
Get back Loretta
Your mother's waiting for you
Wearing her high-heel shoes
And her low-neck sweater
Get on home Loretta
Get back, get back.
Get back to where you once belonged.

GIMME SOME LOVIN'

Well my temperature's rising and my feet are on the floor
Twenty people knocking 'cos they're wanting some more
Let me in baby, I don't know what you've got
But you'd better take it easy, this place is hot

Chorus:
I'm so glad we made it, I'm so glad we made it
You've gotta gimme some lovin' (gimme some lovin')
Gimme some lovin' (gimme gimme some lovin'), gimme some lovin'
every day

Well I feel so good, everything is sounding hot
Better take it easy 'cos the place is on fire
Been a hard day and I don't know what to do
Wait a minute baby, it could happen to you

chorus

Well I feel so good, everybody's getting high
Better take it easy 'cos the place is on fire
Been a hard day and nothing went too good
Now I'm gonna relax honey, everybody should

chorus

Gimme some lovin' (gimme some lovin') I need it

(Gimme gimme some lovin') I need it
Ooh, gimme some lovin', every day, every day

GIVE PEACE A CHANCE
(John Lennon)

Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout
Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism
This-ism, that-ism, ism ism ism
All we are saying is give peace a chance
All we are saying is give peace a chance

(C'mon)
Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout
Minister, Sinister, Banisters and Canisters,
Bishops, Fishops, Rabbis, and Pop Eyes, Bye bye, Bye byes
All we are saying is give peace a chance
All we are saying is give peace a chance

(Let me tell you now)
Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout
Revolution, Evolution, Masturbation, Flagellation, Regulation,
Integrations, mediations, United Nations, congratulations
All we are saying is give peace a chance
All we are saying is give peace a chance

Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout
John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary,
Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper,
Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna
Hare Hare Krishna
All we are saying is give peace a chance
All we are saying is give peace a chance

GLORIA
Van Morrison

Like to tell you 'bout my baby
You know she comes round
Just 'bout five feet four
From her head to the ground
Well she comes around here
Just about midnight
She makes me feel so good Lord
Makes me feel alright.

Her name is G-L-O-R-I-A
Gloria, Gloria, Gloria ... etc.

Yeah, she comes around here
Just about midnight
Makes me feel so good Lord
Makes me feel alright
Walkin' down my street
Comes up to my house
She knocks upon me door
Makes me feel alright.

Her name is G-L-O-R-I-A
Gloria, Gloria, Gloria ... etc.

GLORY DAYS
(Bruce Springsteen)

I had a friend was a big baseball player
Back in high school
He could throw that speedball by you
Make you look like a fool boy
Saw him the other night at this roadside bar

I was walking and he was walking out
We went back inside sat down, had a few drinks
But all he kept talking about was

CHORUS
Glorious days well they'll pass you by
glorious days in the wink of a young girl's eye
Glorious days, glorious days

There's a girl that lives up the block
Back in school she could turn all the boys' heads
Sometimes on Friday, I'll stop by and have a few drinks
After she put her kids to bed
Her and her husband Bobby well they split up
I guess it's two years gone by now
We just sit around talking about the old times,
She says when she feels like crying
She starts laughing thinking about

CHORUS
Think I'm going down to the well tonight
And I'm going to drink till I get my fill
And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it
But I probably will
Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture
A little of the glory of,
But time slips away and leaves you with nothing mister but
Boring stories of glory days

CHORUS

GOIN' BACK

Well I think I'm goin' back to the place that I remember in my
youth
I think I'm a-turning to days when I was young enough to know the
truth
But now there are no games to help me pass the time
No more electric trains, no more hills to climb
I'm feeling you but growing older - that's no sin
And I can play this game called laugh to wiin

And I can recall the time when I was not afraid to reach out for a
friend
And I can recall the the days when I had more than just a broken
heart to mend
But now there's more to do than watch my sailboats fly
And every day can be a magic carpet ride
I guess a little bit of courage is all I lack
Hey London, catch me if you can, I'm goin' back

GOOD GOLLY MISS MOLLY
(R. Blackwell & J. Marascalco)

Good Golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

From the early early mornin' till the early early night
You can see Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue lights.
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

Well, now momma, poppa told me: "Son, you better watch your
step."
If I knew my momma, poppa, have to watch my dad myself.
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

I am going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.
Would you pardon me if it's a nineteen carat golden thing.
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

GOOD LOVIN'
(M. Gray, N. MacDonald, Bronheim)

Talk of the devil, the devil in me, talk about lovin', so good to me
That lovin' feelin', you want it rough, sweet satisfaction, do you get
enough

(Get it up) Get it up, (get it down) get on down
Baby don't lose it, don't abuse it, shake your body down
(Get it up) Get it up, (get it down) get on down
Baby let's do it, let's get to it

Chorus:
Give me all your good, good lovin', give me all you can
Give me all or nothin' baby, I'm your man
Give me all your good, good lovin', let me be your toy
I'm a bad, bad boy, a bad boy with good, good lovin'

Release the demon inside of me, sweat soakin' over me, come on
baby, please
You want emotion, you want desire, my imagination is running wild

(Get it up) Get it up, (get it down) get on down
Baby don't lose it, don't abuse it, tie your body down
(Get it up) Get it up, (get it down) get on down
Baby let's do it, let's get to it, yeah

(chorus)

Push, push, push! Push, push, give me all your lovin', take me down

(Solo)

(chorus)

I never blew right outta your head (a bad boy with good, good lovin')
Anyway you want and anyway you can (a bad boy with good, good
lovin')
Lemme put the words right into your mouth (a bad boy with good,
good lovin')
You sound so good when I hear you shout (a bad boy with good, good
lovin')
Yeah

HEARTBREAK HOTEL

Now since my baby left me i've found a new place to dwell:
Down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel.
I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely,
I'm so lonely that I could die.

And though it's always crowded you can still find some room
For broken hearted lovers to cry there in the gloom
And be so lonely, oh so lonely,
Oh so lonely they could die.

The bell hop's tears keep flowing, the desk clerk's dressed in black.
They been so long on Lonely Street they never will go back
And they're so lonely, oh they're so lonely,
They're so lonely they pray to die.

So if your baby leaves and you have a tale to tell
Just take a walk down Lonely Street to Heartbreak Hotel
Where you'll be lonely and i'll be lonely,
We'll be so lonely that we could die.

HEAVEN HELP US ALL

Heaven help the child who never had a home,
Heaven help the girl who walks the street alone
Heaven help the roses if the bombs begin to fall,
Heaven help us all.

Heaven help the black man if he struggles one more day,
Heaven help the white man if he turns his back away,
Heaven help the man who kicks the man who has to crawl,
Heaven help us all.

Heaven help us all, heaven help us all, help us all.
Heaven help us, Lord, hear our call when we call
Oh, yeah!

Heaven help the boy who won't reach twenty-one,
Heaven help the man who gave that boy a gun.
Heaven help the people with their backs against the wall,
Lord, Heaven help us all.

Heaven help us all, heaven help us all, heaven help us all, help us all.
Heaven help us, Lord, hear our call when we call.

Now I lay me down before I go to sleep.
In a troubled world, I pray the Lord to keep, keep hatred from the
mighty,
And the mighty from the small,
Heaven help us all.
Oh, oh, oh, yeah!
Heaven help us all.

HELP
(Lennon - McCartney)

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured,
Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors.
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being round.
Help me, get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you please, please help me.

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.
But every now and then I feel so insecure,
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being round.
Help me, get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you please, please help me.

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now these daya are gone, I'm not so self assured,
Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors.

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being round.
Help me, get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you please, please help me, help me, help me, oh.

HELTER SKELTER

When you get to the bottom
You go back to the top of the slide
And you stop and you turn
And you go for a ride
Till you get to the bottom
Then you see me again

Do you, don't you want me to love you?
I'm coming down fast, but I'm miles above you
Tell me, tell me, tell me the answer
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer

Helter skelter
Helter skelter
Helter skelter

Do you, don't you want me to make you?
Coming down fast I don't want me to break you
Tell me, tell me, tell me the answer
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer

Helter skelter
Helter skelter
Helter skelter

When you get to the bottom
you go back to the top of the slide
Where you stop and you turn
And you go for a ride
Till you get to the bottom
And I see you again

Do you, don't you want me to love you ?
Coming down fast I'm right above you
Tell me, tell me, tell me the answer
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer

Helter skelter
Helter skelter
Helter skelter

HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
(Words & music by Joy Byers)

all right girls, I'll show you what to do
This boat will sparkle like a diamond when we get through
By the numbers there ain't much time
We're gonna start an assembly line

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

You get the sandpaper, you get the pails
You get the hammer baby, you get the nails
You get the paint, you get the brush
'Cause we're gonna give it the special touch

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

We got a magic potion that will help us win
I don't know how to spell it but dip right in
Blako-oxy-tonic phosphate, it's the latest scoop
But that's all right girls you can call it "Goop"

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Work the sandpaper, hammer that nail

Tote that paintbrush and lift that pail
Get a rhythm going, nice and easy
Come on and use a little elbow greasy

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

O.K. girls, we're all through
I'm gonna tell you what we're gonna do
We'll fall right down and have some fun
And I'm gonna kiss you all one by one

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Huh, Huh, Huh
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Huh, Huh, Huh
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

HEY JUDE
(Lennon/McCartney)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

Hey Jude, don't be afraid.
You were made to go out and get her.
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better.

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder.

Hey Jude, don't let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh.

Na na na, na na na na, na na na, hey Jude...

HONKY TONK WOMEN

I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis,
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.
She had to heave me right across her shoulder,
Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.

(chorus)
It's the honky tonk women,
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.

I laid a divorcee in New York City,
I had to put up some kind of a fight.

The lady, then she covered me in roses,
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind.

(chorus)

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (The Animals)

There is a house in New Orleans, they call the "Rising Sun",
it's been the ruin of many a poor girl,
and me, oh lord, I'm one.

My mother is a tailor, she sews those new blue jeans,
my husband he's a gambling man,
drinks down in New Orleans.

My husband is a gambler, he goes from town to town,
the only time, he's satisfied, is when
he drinks his liquor down.

Go tell my baby sister, never do what I have done,
shun that house in New Orleans
they call the "Rising Sun".

One foot on the platform, the other's on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans,
to wear that ball and chain.

Going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run,
I'm going to spend the rest of my life,
beneath that "Rising Sun".

HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON

I could cry salty tears
Where have I been
All these years
Little wild, tell me now
How long has this been going on

There were chills up my spine
And some thrills I can't define
Listen sweet, I repeat
How long has this been going on

Oh I felt that I could melt
Into heaven I'm hurled
I know how Columbus felt
Finding another world

Kiss me once, then once more
What a dunce I was before
What a break, for heaven's sake
How long has this been going on

How long has this been going on

Oh I felt that I could melt
Into heaven I'm hurled
I know how Columbus felt
Finding another world

Kiss me once, then once more
What a dunce I was before
What a break, for heaven's sake
How long has this been going on
How long has this been going on

Won't you tell me baby
Cause I've gotta know

Don't ask me why
To tell me it ain't so
So hear me now
I'm bleeding on my knees

How long has this been going on
How long has this been going on

I DON'T LIKE MONDAYS (Bob Geldof)

The silicon chip inside her head,
Got switched to overload
Nobody's gonna go to school today,
She's gonna make them stay at home,
And Daddy doesn't understand it,
He always said she was good as gold,
And he can see (no reasons)
'Cause there are (no reasons)
What reason do you need to be shown

(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
I want to shoot the whole day down

The telex machine is kept so clean
And it types to a waiting world,
Her Mother feels so shocked
Father's world is rocked
And their thoughts turn to
Their own little girl
Well sweet 16 ain't she peachy keen,
And it ain't so neat to admit defeat,
There could be (no reasons)
Because there are (no reasons)
What reasons do you need, oh,

(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
I'm gonna shoot the whole day down, down, down
I'll shoot it all down

And all the playing's stopped in the playground now
She wants to play with her toys a while
And school is out, oh and soon we will learn that
the lesson today is how to die
And then the bullhorn crackles,
And the captain tackles
with the problems and the how's and why's
and he can see (no reasons)
'Cause there are (no reasons)
What reasons do you need to die, die, oh

And the silicon chip inside her head
gets switched to overload, oh
and nobody's gonna go to school today
She's gonna make them stay at home
And Daddy doesn't understand it
He always said she was good as gold
And he could see (no reasons)
'Cause there are (no reasons)
What reason do you need to be shown

(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
(Tell me why) I don't like , I don't like
(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
(Tell me why) I don't like , I don't like
(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays

(Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
I want to shoot the whole day down

I DON'T WANT TO GO HOME
(Southside Johnny)

I know that it's getting late
but I don't want to go home
I am in no hurry baby time can wait
I don't want to go home
Listen to the man sing his song
I don't want to go home
I don't mind baby to stay alnight long
cause I don't want to go home

Listen baby

I know we had to try
to reach up and touch the sky baby
what ever happend to you and I
that I don't want to go home

Look at all the people staying
Saying I don't want to go home
In the night

I don't want to go home
I know the words to the song I feel
I don't want to go home
I know it's talking about the way I feel
I don't want to go home

Listen baby

I know we had to try
to reach up and touch the sky baby
what ever happend to you and I
that I don't want to go home

I want to hear people laughing and having a good time
I want to know why she told me she had to go
Why did she leave me lonely

I know it's time to go
but I don't want to go home
You don't play the blues soft and low
cause I don't want to go home

Listen baby

I know we had to try
to reach up and touch the sky baby
what ever happend to you and I
that I don't want to go home

IF LOVIN' YOU IS WRONG (I DON'T WANT TO BE RIGHT)
(Written by: Homer Banks, Raymond Jackson, Carl Hampton)

If lovin' you is wrong, I don't want to be right
If being right means livin' without you I'd rather live a wrong than a
right
My mama and daddy day it's a shame it's a down right disgrace
But as long as I got you by my side I don't care what my people say

My friends tell me ther's no future in loving a married man
If I can't see you when I want I'll see you when I can
If lovin' you is wrong, I don't want to be right
If lovin' you is wrong, I don't want to be right

Am I wrong to fall so deeply in love with you?
Knowing you got a wife and two little children depending on you too

Am I wrong to hunger for the gentleness of your touch?
Knowing you get someone else at home who needs you just as much

Am I wrong to give my love to a married man?
And am I wrong for tryin' to hold on to the best thing I ever had?
If lovin' you is wrong I don't want to be right
If lovin' you is wrong I don't want to be right

I GOT THE FEVER
(Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes)

When I get home from my job, I turn on my TV
But I can't keep my mind on the show
When I lay down at night, I can't get to sleep
So I turn on that radio
The only sound I hear is you whispering in my ear
Them words that you used to say
Well the days grow longer, my love grows stronger
And the fever gets worse
I got the fever for a girl

I got the fever, oh I got the fever, nothing that I can do
I got the fever for a girl
I got the fever, oh I got the fever
Left this little heart blue

Well I can remember coming home, I see you standing at the stove
With the dishes on the table, dinner ready to go
Well maybe out all night to a movie show
Something that you like to see
Because you were my sun in the morning, you were my moon at
night

When I think about you baby, makes me feel alright
The days grow longer, my love just grows stronger
But the fever gets so bad at night
I got the fever for a girl

I got the fever, oh I got the fever, there ain't nothing that I can do
When I got the fever for a girl
I got the fever, oh I got the fever
Left this little heart blue

Well I can remember coming home, I see you standing at the stove
With the dishes on the table, dinner ready to go
Well maybe out all night to a movie show
Something that you like to see
Because you were my sun in the morning, you were my moon at
night

When I think about you baby, makes me feel alright
The days grow longer, the love grows stronger
And the fever gets so bad at night
I got the fever for a girl

I got the fever, oh I got the fever, there ain't nothing that I can do
When I got the fever for a girl
I got the fever, oh I got the fever
Left this little heart blue

IMAGINE
(John Lennon)

Imagine there's no heaven,
It's easy if you try,
No hell below us,
Above us only sky,
Imagine all the people
living for today...

Imagine there's no countries,
It isn't hard to do,
Nothing to kill or die for,
No religion too,
Imagine all the people
living life in peace...

Imagine no possessions,
I wonder if you can,
No need for greed or hunger,
A brotherhood of man,
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...

You may say I'm a dreamer,
but I'm not the only one,
I hope some day you'll join us,
And the world will live as one.

I'M DOWN (Lennon/McCartney)

You telling lies thinking I can't see
You don't cry 'cause you're laughing at me
I'm down (I'm really down)
I'm down (Down on the ground)
I'm down (I'm really down)
How can you laugh when you know I'm down
(How can you laugh) When you know I'm down.

Man buys ring woman throws it away
Same damn thing happens everyday
I'm down (I'm really down)
I'm down (Down on the ground)
I'm down (I'm really down)
How can you laugh when you know I'm down
(How can you laugh) When you know I'm down.

We're all alone and there's nobody else
You still moan: "Keep your hands to yourself!"
I'm down (I'm really down)
I'm down (Down on the ground)
I'm down (I'm really down)
How can you laugh when you know I'm down
(How can you laugh) When you know I'm down.

Don't you know that I'm down (I'm really down)
Don't you know that I'm down (I'm really down)
Down on the ground (I'm really down)
Don't you know that I'm down (I'm really down)
Down, down, down.

I NEED LOVE

I left my conscience like a crying child
Locked the door behind me put the pain on file
Broken like a window I see my blindness now

I need love
Not some sentimental prison
I need god
Not the political church
I need fire
To melt the frozen sea inside me
I need love

Driving into town tired and depressed
Like a flare the streetlight bursts into an s.o.s.
Peace comes to my rescue I don't know what it means
I need love

I SHALL BE RELEASED (Bob Dylan)

They say every thing must be replaced,
They say ev'ry distance is not near.
Yet I remember every face
Of ev'ry man who put me here.

I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any way now,
I shall be released

They say every man needs protection
They say that every man must fall.
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Somewhere so high above this wall.

I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any way now,
I shall be released

Well yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd,
A man who swears he's not to blame.
Yet all day long I hear him shouting so loud.
He's crying out that he was framed.

I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any way now,
I shall be released

I THANK YOU

You didn't have to love me like you did
But you did, but you did.
And I thank you.
You didn't have to love me like you did
But you did, but you did.
And I thank you.
But you took your love to someone else
I wouldn't know what it meant to be loved to death

You made me feel like I've never felt
Kisses so good I had to holler for help
You didn't have to squeeze it but you did
But you did but you did
And I thank you.
You didn't have to hold it but you did
But you did but you did
And I thank you.

Every day was something new,
You put on your bag and your fine to-do
You got me trying new things too
Just so I can keep up with you.

You didn't have to shake it but you did
But you did but you did
And I thank you.
You didn't have to make it like you did
but you did but you did
And I thank you.

All my life I've been shortchanged
Without your love baby it's a crying shame
But now I know what the fellas talking about
Hear me say that they been turned out

I want to thank you
I want to thank you
I want to thank you
Yes, I want to thank you

IT'S ALL OVER NOW

Well, baby used to stay out all night long,
she made me cry, she done me wrong.
She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie.
Tables turning, now her turn to cry
because I used to love her
but it's all over now.

Well, she used to run around with every man in town,
spent all my money playin' a high-class game.
She put me out, it was a pity how I cried.
The tables turning now her turn to cry.
because I used to love her
but it's all over now.

Well, I used to wake the morning, get my breakfast in bed,
when I gotten worried she could easy my aching head.
But now she's here and there with every man in town
instead of tryin' to take me for that same old clown
because I used to love her
but it's all over now.

Because I used to love her
but it's all over now.

Because I used to love her
but it's all over now.

IT'S MY LIFE

It's a hard world to get a breakin'
All the good things have been taken
But girl there are ways to make certain things pay
Though I'm dressed in these rays
I'll wear sable someday, here what I say

I'm gonna ride the serpent
No more time to spent, sweatin' rent
Hear my command
I'm breakin' loose, ain't no use
Holdin' me down, stick around, but baby remember

*It's me life and I'll do what I want
It's my mind and I'll think what I want
Show me I'm wrong, hurt you some time
But some day I'll treat you real fire

There'll be women and their fortune
Who just want to mother orphans
Are you gonna cry while I'm squeezin' 'em dry
Takin' all I can get, no regrets
When I openly lie and live on their money

Believe me honey, that money
Can you believe
I ain't no saint, no complaints
So girl throw out any doubts, and baby remember
(Repeat *)

IT'S ONLY ROCK'N ROLL (Jagger-Richards, 1974)

If I could stick a pen in my heart,

I would spill it all over the stage.
Would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya,
Would you think the boy is strange?
Ain't he strange?

If I could win ya, if I could sing ya
a love song so divine
would it be enough for your cheating heart
if I broke down and cried? If I cried?

I said I know it's only rock'n roll
but I like it
I know it's only rock'n roll
but I like it, like it, yes I do
Oh, well, I like it, I like it.
I said can't you see that this old boy
has been a lonely

If I could stick a knife in my heart,
suicide right on stage,
would it be enough for your teenage lust,
would it help to ease the pain?
Ease your brain?

If I could dig down deep in my heart
feelings would flood the page
Would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya,
would ya think the boy's insane?
He's insane.

I said I know it's only rock'n roll
but I like it
I know it's only rock'n roll
but I like it, like it, yes I do
Oh, well, I like it, I like it.
I said can't you see that this old boy
has been a lonely

And do ya think that you're the only girl around?
I bet you think that you're the only woman in town.

I said I know it's only rock'n roll
but I like it....

I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD (Steve Van Zandt)

Brothers and sisters gathered here today
I got something I want to share with you
Now let me warn you it's a sad sad story
But I swear every word is true

Now money and me don't talk too much
We never got along too well
But when I got something in my pocket
I seem to have a lot more friends
I pay the landlord and the taxman
And it's time to go to work again

Can I get a witness, can I get a witness
I need somebody, let me hear you say yeah

I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I got to get just a little out of control
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
Gotta find somebody just to soothe my soul

I had a young girl back in Cleveland
My baby would not be true
It took a while to realize
The evil that some girls do
I told her mother and father what I did
They said what kind of work is that
They said I just didn't have the fear for God
They could tell by the way I laughed

She ran off with a preacher's son in a ragtop cadillac

Can I get a witness, can I get a witness
I need somebody, let me hear you say yeah

I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I got to get just a little out of control
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
Gotta find somebody just to soothe my soul

Well people I've learned my lesson
And I've learned my lesson well
Some girls want your money
But your money is the devil himself
But life can get confusing
Whether you're high, low, rich or poor
I swear when you get right down to it
There's only one thing I know for sure
Before this night is over
I'll be trouble and looking for more

Can I get a witness, can I get a witness
I need somebody, let me hear you say yeah

I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I got to get just a little out of control
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
I've been workin' too hard
Gotta find somebody just to soothe my soul

JAILBREAK
(Lynott)

Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
Somewhere in this town
See me and the boys we don't like it
So were getting up and going down

Hiding low looking right to left
If you see us coming I think it's best
To move away do you hear what I say
From under my breath

Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
Somewhere in the town
Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
So don't you be around

Don't you be around

Tonight there's gonna be trouble
Some of us won't survive
See the boys and me mean business
Bustin' out dead or alive

I can hear the hound dogs on my trail
All hell breaks loose, alarm and sirens wail
Like the game if you lose
Go to jail

Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
Somewhere in the town
Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
So don't you be around

Tonight there's gonna trouble
I'm gonna find myself in
Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
So woman stay with a friend

You know it's safer

Breakout!

Tonight there's gonna be a breakout
Into the city zones
Don't you dare to try and stop us
No one could for long

Searchlight on my trail
Tonight's the night all systems fail
Hey you good lookin' female
Come here!

Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
Somewhere in the town
Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
So don't you be around

Tonight there's gonna be trouble
I'm gonna find myself in
Tonight there's gonna be trouble
So woman stay with a friend

JERSEY GIRL
(Tom Waits)

I got no time for the corner boys
Down in the street making all that noise
Or the girls out on the avenue
'Cause tonight I wanna be with you
Tonight I'm gonna take that ride
Across the river to the Jersey side
Take my baby to the carnival
And I'll take her aon all the rides

'Cause down the shore everything's all right
You and your baby on a Saturday night
You know all my dreams come true
When I'm walking down the street with you

CHORUS:
Sha la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la la
Sha la la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl

You know she thrills me with all her charms
When I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms
My little girl gives me everything
I know that some day she'll wear my ring
So don't bother me man I ain't got no time
I'm on my way to see that girl of mine
'Cause nothing matters in this whole wide world
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

(CHORUS)

I see you on the street and you look so tired
I know that job you got leaves you so uninspired
When I come by to take you out to eat
You're lyin' all dressed up on the bed baby fast asleep
Go in the bathroom and put your makeup on
We're gonna take that little brat of yours and drop her off at your
mom's
I know a place where the dancing's free
Now baby won't you come with me
'Cause down the shore everythings all right
You and your baby on a Saturday night
Nothing matters in this whole wide world
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

JOHNNY B. GOOD
(Chuck Berry)

When you're down in Louisiana go to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There's a little log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lives a country boy named Johnny B. Good
Who never learned to read or write at all
But he could play the guitar just like ringing a bell

Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny, go go
Go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go go
Johnny B. Good

Well his mama told him he would be a man
And you will be the leader of a big band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear your playing music when the sun goes down
Maybe someday you will be in lights saying Johnny B. Good

JUMPIN' JACK FLASH
(Jagger/Richards 1968)

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,
I was schooled with a strap right across my back,
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead.
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

JUST LIKE A WOMAN
(Bob Dylan)

Nobody feels any pain
Tonight as I stand here in the rain.
Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes,
But lately I see her ribbons and her bows
Have fallen from her curls.

She takes just like a woman.

She makes love just like a woman.
And then she aches just like a woman.
But she breaks just like a little girl.

Queen Mary, she's my friend.
Yes I believe I'll go see her again.
Nobody has to guess that baby can't be blessed
'Till she finally sees that she's like all the rest
With her fog (?), her amphetamines, and her pearls.

She takes just like a woman.
She makes love just like a woman.
And then she aches just like a woman.
But she breaks just like a little girl.

(break:)

It raining at first, and I was dying there of thirst,
So I came in here.
And your long-time curse hurts, but what's worse
Is this pain in here.
I can't stay in here.
Ain't it clear...

That I just can't fit.
I believe it's time for us to quit.
But when we met again and are introduced as friends,
Please don't let on that you knew me when
I was hungry, and it was your world.

You take just like a woman.
You make love just like a woman.
And then you ache just like a woman.
But you break just like a little girl.

KNOCKING ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Mama take this badge from me
I can't use it anymore
It's getting dark too dark to see
Feel i'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus:
Knock knock knockin' on heaven's door (repeat 3x)

Mama wipe this blood from my face
I'm sick and tired of all this war
There's a long hard feelin' and it's hard to chase
Feel i'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus

Mama put these guns to the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
Theres a long black train and it's comin' round
Feels like knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus

LAYLA
(Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon)

What'll you do when you get lonely
And nobody's waiting by your side?
You've been running and hiding much too long.
You know it's just your foolish pride.

Layla, you've got me on my knees.
Layla, I'm begging, darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

I tried to give you consolation
When your old man had let you down.
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
Turned my whole world upside down.

Chorus

Let's make the best of the situation
Before I finally go insane.
Please don't say we'll never find a way
And tell me all my love's in vain.

Chorus

LEAN ON ME

Sometimes in our lives, we all have pain, we all have sorrow.
But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomorrow.
Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend.
I'll help you carry on, for it won't be long 'til I'm gonna
needsomebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride, if have things you need to borrow.
For no one can fill those needs that you won't let show.

You just call on me brother when you need a hand.
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem that you'll understand.
We all need somebody to lean on.

Lean on me when you're not strong, and I'll be your friend.
I'll help you carry on, for it won't be long 'til I'm gonna' need
somebody to lean on.

You just call on me brother if you need a friend.
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem that you'll understand.
We all need somebody to lean on.

If there is a load you have to bear that you can't carry.
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load if you just call me.

Call me (if you need a friend)
Call me

LET IT BLEED

Well, we all need someone we can lean on
And if you want it, well, you can lean on me
Yeah, we all need someone we can lean on
And if you want it, well, you can lean on me

She said my breasts, they will always be open
Baby, you can rest your weary head right on me
And there will always be a space in my parking lot
When you need a little coke and sympathy

Yeah, we all need someone we can dream on
And if you want it, baby, well you can dream on me
Yeah, we all need someone we can dream on
Yeah, and if you want to, well, you can dream on me

I was dreamin' of a steel guitar engagement
When you drank my health in scented Jasmine tea
But you knifed me in my dirty filthy basement
With that jaded, faded, junky nurse
Oh, what pleasant company

Don't we all need someone we can feed on
Yeah, and if you want it, well, you can feed on me

Hey, take my arm, take my leg, oh baby, don't you take my head
Yeah, we all need someone we can bleed on
Yeah, and if you want it, baby, you can bleed on me
Yeah, we all need someone we can bleed on
Yeah, yeah, and if you want it, baby, why don't you bleed on me
All over

Bleed it on rider, bleed it on rider, bleed it on rider
You can bleed all over me
Bleed it on rider, bleed it on rider, you can be my rider
You can come all over me
Bleed it on rider, bleed it on rider, bleed it on rider
You can come all over me
Bleed it on rider, let it come all over me
Bleed it on rider, bleed it on rider

LEVON

(Elton John & Bernie Taupin)

Levon wears his war wound like a crown
He calls his child Jesus
'Cause he likes the name
And he sends him to the finest school in town

Levon, Levon likes his money
He makes a lot they say
Spend his days counting
In a garage by the motorway

He was born a pauper to a pawn on a Christmas day
When the New York Times said God is dead
And the war's begun
Alvin Tostig has a son today

And he shall be Levon
And he shall be a good man
And he shall be Levon
In tradition with the family plan
And he shall be Levon
And he shall be a good man
He shall be Levon

Levon sells cartoon balloons in town
His family business thrives
Jesus blows up balloons all day
Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus
Leaving Levon far behind
Take a balloon and go sailing
While Levon, Levon slowly dies

He was born a pauper to a pawn on a Christmas day
When the New York Times said God is dead
And the war's begun
Alvin Tostig has a son today

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People'd call, say "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"
You thought they were all kiddin you
You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hangin out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging for your next meal
How does it feel, How does it feel
To be without a home, like a complete unknown

Like a rolling stone?
 You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
 But you know you only used to get juiced in it
 And nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street
 And now you find out you're gonna have to get used to it
 You said you'd never compromise
 With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
 He's not selling any alibis
 As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
 And ask him do you want to make a deal?
 How does it feel, How does it feel
 To be on your own, with no direction home
 Like a complete unknown
 Like a rolling stone?
 You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the
 clowns
 When they all come down and did tricks for you
 You never understood that it ain't no good
 You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
 Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
 Ain't it hard when you discover that
 He really wasn't where it's at
 After he took from you everything he could steal
 How does it feel, How does it feel
 To be on your own, with no direction home
 Like a complete unknown
 Like a rolling stone?
 Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
 They're drinkin' thinkin that they got it made
 Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
 But you'd better lift your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe
 You used to be so amused
 At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
 Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
 When you ain't got nothin you got nothing to lose
 You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal
 How does it feel, How does it feel
 To be on your own, with no direction home
 Like a complete unknown
 Like a rolling stone?

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come, they told me, pa rum pa pum pum
 A newborn king to see, pa rum pa pum pum
 Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pa pum pum
 To lay before the king, pa rum pa pum pum
 Rum a pum pum, rum pa pum pum
 So to honor him, pa rum pa pum pum
 When we come

Baby Jesus, pa rum pa pum pum
 I am a poor boy, too, pa rum pa pum pum
 I have no gift to bring, pa rum pa pum pum
 That's fit to give a king, pa rum pa pum pum
 Rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum
 Shall I play for you pa rum pa pum pum
 On my drum

Yoi da adash, pa rum pa pum pum
 The ass and lamb kept time, pa rum pa pum pum
 I played my drum for him, pa rum pa pum pum
 I played my best for him, pa rum pa pum pum
 Rum pa pum pum rum pa pum pum
 Then he smiled at me pa rum pa pum pum
 Me and my drum, me and my drum

LITTLE QUEENIE

I got lumps in my throat
 When I saw her comin down the aisle
 I got the wiggles in my knees
 When she looked at me and sweetly smiled
 Well there she is again
 Standin over by the record machine
 Well she looks like a model
 On the cover of a magazine
 But she's too cute
 To be a minute over seventeen

Meanwhile I was thinkin'

Well if she's in the mood
 No need to break it
 I got the chance and I oughta take it
 If she can dance we can make it
 C'mon queenie let's shake it

I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie

Won't someone tell me
 Who's the queen standin over by the record machine
 Well she looks like a model
 On the cover of a magazine
 But she's too cute
 To be a minute over seventeen
 I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie

Meanwhile, I was still thinkin, hmmm,
 Well if it's a slow one
 We'll omit it
 If it's a rocker, then we'll get it
 If it's a good one, she'll admit it
 C'mon queenie, let's get with it

I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie

I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie
 I said go, go, go, little queenie...

MIDNIGHT RIDER

(Allman Brothers)

I got to run to keep from hiding
 And I'm bound to keep on riding
 And I've got one more silver dollar
 But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no
 Not gonna let them catch the midnight rider

I don't own the clothes I wear
 And the road goes on forever
 And I've got one more silver dollar
 But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no
 Not gonna let them catch the midnight rider

I've gone past the point of caring
 About whose bed I'll soon be sharing
 And I've got one more silver dollar
 But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no
 Not gonna let them catch the midnight rider
 (3X)

MRS. ROBINSON
(Simon & Garfunkel)

And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey....

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
Look around you, all you see in sympathetic eyes
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey....

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey....

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it, shout about it
When you've got to choose
Every way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Mrs. Robinson
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Hey, hey, hey....

NOT FADE AWAY
(Petty/Hardin)

I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be
You're gonna give your love to me
I'm gonna love you night and day
Well love is love and not fade away
Well love is love and not fade away

My love bigger than a Cadillac
I try to show it and you're drivin' me back
Your love for me has got to be real
For you to know just how I feel
Love is real and not fade away
Well love is real and not fade away

I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be
You're gonna give your love to me
Love to last more than one day
Well love is love and not fade away
Well love is love and not fade away
Well love is love and not fade away
Love, love is love and not fade away
Not fade away
Not fade away

ON WITH THE SHOW

(Jagger/Richards)

Good evening one and all we're all so glad to see you here
we'll play your favorite songs while you're all so happy atmosphere
we'll start with over river, then maybe stormy weather, too
i'm sure you know just what to do
on with the show good health to you

please pour another glass it time to watch the cabaret
your wife will never know that you're not really working late
your hostess here is Wendy, you'll find her very friendly, too
and we don't care just what you do
on with the show good health to you

Petina(?), start the show at 2 o'clock

Oh if by chance you find that you can't make it anymore
we'll put you in a cab and get you safely to the door
but we've got all the answers, and we've got lovely dancers, too
there's nothing else you have to do
on with the show good health to you

you're all such lovely people dancing, eating round the floor
but if you have to fight, please take your trouble out the door
for now I say with sorrow, until this time tomorrow
we'll bid you all a find adieu
on with the show good health to you

PAPA WAS A ROLLING STONE
(The Temptations)

It was the third of september
that day I'll always remember,
yes I will.
'Cause that was the day that my daddy died,
I never got a chance to see him.
Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.
Mama I'm depending on you,
tell me the truth.
Mama looked up an said:

Chorus:
Papa was a rolling stone, son.
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
and when he died all he left us alone.

Mama, is it true what they say,
that papa never worked a day in his life ?
And mama, there's some bad talk goin' round
that papa had three outside children and an other wife,
ain't that right, hey.
Hears some talk about papa doin' some store front preachin'
talkin' about savin' souls and all the time leachin'
Dealin' in dirt and stealin' in the name of the Lord.
Mama looked up and said son:

Chorus: -

I heard papa call himself a jack of all trades.
Tell me is that what sent papa to an early grave ?
Folks say papa would beg, borrow or steal to pay his bills.
Hey, mama, folks say papa never was much on thinkin'.
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin',
Mama I'm depending on you to tell me the truth.
Mama looked up and said son:

Chorus: -

PIECE OF MY HEART
(Janis Joplin)

Come on, come on, come on, come on now

Didn't I make you feel, oh baby, like you were the only one
Baby didn't I give you nearly everything that a woman possibly can
Honey you know that I did
Cos each time I tell myself that I, I think I've had enough
Oh, I am gonna show you baby, that a woman can be tough

I want you to come on, come on, come on, come on
And take it, take another little piece of my heart now baby
Break it, break another little bit of my heart now darling
Yeah, have a, have another little piece of my heart now baby
Cos you know you got it and it makes you feel good
Yes it does

Yeah you're out on the street, babe you're looking good
Deep down in your heart, you know that it ain't right
No, no
Cos you never never never hear me when I cry out at night
Honey I cry all the time
And each time I tell myself that I can stand the pain
Oh you take me in your arms, I sing it once again

I want you to come on, come on, come on, come on
And take it, take another little piece of my heart now baby
Break it, break another little bit of my heart now darling, yeah
Have a, have another little piece of my heart now baby
Cos you know you got it, it makes you feel --
It makes you feel so good
Babe makes you feel so, it makes you wow
You know sometimes it makes you feel so... good

[story]

Come on, come on, come on, come on
And take it, take another little piece of my heart now baby
Break it, break another little bit of my heart now darling
Darling yeah, have a, have another little piece of my heart now
baby
Cos you know you got it, wow hey-yeah

Take another little piece of my
Another little piece of my heart baby
Break it, break another little bit of my heart now, oh now
Have a, have another little piece of my heart now baby
Cos you know you got it, it makes you feel --
Baby if it makes you feel so good, yeah

PLEASE COME HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Bells will be ringing the sad sad news
Oh what a Christmas to have the blues
My baby's gone (my baby's gone)
I have no friends
To wish me greetings
once again

Choirs will be singing Silent Night
Christmas carols by candlelight
Please come home for
Christmas (please come home)
Please come home for
Christmas (please come home)
If not for Christmas by New Years night

Friends and relations send salutations
Just as sure as the stars shine above (yes they do)

This is Christmas
Christmas my dear

The time of year to be with the
one you love

Then won't you tell me you'll
never more roam
Christmas and New Year
(Christmas and New Year's)
will find you back home
There'll be no more sorrow no
grief or pain
I'll be happy (happy) that it's
Christmas once again

PRETTY WOMAN

(Roy Orbison)

Pretty woman walking down the street, pretty woman the kind I like
to meet

Pretty woman, I don't believe you, you're not the truth, no one
could look as good as you

Pretty woman won't you pardon me, pretty woman couldn't help but
see

Pretty woman, you look lovely as can be, are you lonely just like
me?

Chorus

Pretty woman walk a while, pretty woman talk a while

Pretty woman give your smile to me

Pretty woman yeah, yeah, yeah, pretty woman look my way

Pretty woman say you'll stay with me

Cause I need you, I'll treat you right

Come to/with me baby, be mine tonight

Pretty woman don't walk on by, pretty woman don't make me cry
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey. Okay. If that's the way it must
be okay

I guess I'll go on home it's late, there'll be another night, but wait!

What do I see? Is she walking back to me...?

Yeah, she's walking back to me... Oh, pretty woman

PROMISED LAND

On a rattlesnake speedway in the Utah Desert
I pick up my omoney and head back into town
Driving across the Waynesboro county line
I got the radio on and I'm just killing time
Working all day in my daddy's garage
Driving all night chasing some mirage
Pretty soon little girl I'm gonna take charge

CHORUS:

The dogs on Main Street howl 'cause they understand

If I could take one moment into my hands

Mister I ain't a boy no I'm a man

And I believe in a promised land

I've done my best to live the right way

I get up every morning and go to work each day

But your eyes go blind and your blood runs cold

Sometimes I feel so weak I just want to explode

Explode and tear this town apart

Take a knife and cut this pain from my heart

Find somebody itching for something to start

(CHORUS)

There's a dark cloud rising from the desert floor

I packed my bags and I'm heading straight into the storm

Gonna be a twister to blow everything down
That ain't got the faith to stand its ground
Blow away the dreams that tear you apart
Blow away the dreams that break your heart
Blow away the lies that leave you nothing but lost and
brokenhearted

(CHORUS)

PROMISES

(by Richard Feldman and Roger Linn)

I don't care if you never come home,
I don't mind if you just keep on
Rowing away on a distant sea,
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me.

You cause a commotion when you come to town;
You give 'em a smile and they melt.
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

La la, la la la la la.
La la, la la la la la.

I don't care what you do at night,
Oh, and I don't care how you get your delights.
I'm gonna leave you alone, I'll just let it be,
I don't love you and you don't love me.

I got a problem. Can you relate?
I got a woman calling love hate.
We made a vow we'd always be friends.
How could we know that promises end?

La la, la la la la la.
La la, la la la la la.

I tried to love you for years upon years,
You refuse to take me for real.
It's time you saw what I want you to see,
And I'd still love you if you'd just love me.

Chorus

La la, la la la la la.
La la, la la la la la.
La la, la la la la la.
La la, la la la la la.

PROUD MARY

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the Man every night and day
But I never lost a minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

(chorus)

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of a city
'Til I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen

(repeat chorus)

If you come down to the River

Bet you're gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

(repeat chorus)

RESPECT

What you want, baby, I got.
What you need, you know I got it.
All I askin' is for a little respect
when you come home, baby.
When you come home,
respect.

I ain't gonna do you wrong while you gone,
I ain't gonna do you wrong 'cause I don't wanna.
All I askin' is for a little respect
when you come home, baby.
When you come home,
respect.

I'm out to give you all my money
but all I'm askin in return, honey,
is to give me my proper respect
when you get home, yeah baby,
when you get home.

Ooh, your kisses sweeter than honey
but guess what, so here's my money.
All I want you to do for me is give me some here
when you get home, yeah baby,
when you get home.

R-E-S-P-E-C-T,
find out what it means to me.
R-E-S-P-E-C-T,
Hey Boy, T-C-B.

A little respect ...

ROCKIN' ALL OVER THE WORLD

Verse 1 :

Well here we are, and here we are, and here we go,
All aboard and we're hitting the road,
Here we go-oh,
Rockin all over the world.

Chorus :

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,
I la la la like it, la la la like,
Here we go-oh, rockin' all over the world.

Verse 2

I'm gonna tell your mamma what you're gonna do,
Come on out, put your dancing shoes,
Here we go-oh,
Rockin all over the world.

Repeat Chorus -

ROCKIN' IN THE FREE WORLD
(Neil Young)

There's colors on the street
Red, white and blue
People shufflin' their feet
People sleepin' in their shoes

But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them
So I try to forget it, any way I can.

Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world.

I see a woman in the night
With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light
Near a garbage can
Now she puts the kid away, and she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life, and what she's done to it
There's one more kid that will never go to school
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool.

Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world.

We got a thousand points of light
For the homeless man
We got a kinder, gentler,
Machine gun hand
We got department stores and toilet paper
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer
Got a man of the people, says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn, got roads to drive.

Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world,
Keep on rockin' in the free world.

RUN RUN RUDOLPH

Come on reindeers, you know your the mastermind
You better run run Rudolph, Santa's gettin' far behind!!
Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town!
If Santa makes 'em high tail it, we can take the freeway down.
You gotta run run Rudolph, racin' like a merry-go-round

Said Santa to the child, "Hey boy, what have you been longing for?"
He said "All I want for Christmas is a rock n' roll electric guitar"
And then away went Rudolph racin' like a shooting star

You gotta run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town!
If Santa makes 'em high tail it, we can take the freeway down.
Well run run Rudolph, racin' like a merry-go-round

Come on David, take it!!! (keyboard solo by David)

Well said Santa to the little girl "What is it that you wanna get?"
"A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink and wet"
Well away went Rudolph, racin' like a searing jet.

You gotta run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town!
If Santa makes 'em high tail it, we can take the freeway down.
Well run run Rudolph, racin' like a merry-go round

Run run Rudolph (X5)
Racin' like a merry-go round

Run run Rudolph (X5)

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

You can dance every dance
With the guy who gives you the eye
Let him hold you tight

You can smile every smile
For the man who held your hand
Neath the pale moonlight.

Chorus:
So don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darling, save the last dance for me

You can dance, go and carry on
Till the night is gone, go and have your fun
Laugh and sing but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to just anyone

Chorus

And don't you know I love you so
Can't you feel it when we touch
I will never never let you go
'Cause I love you oh so much

And you can dance, go and carry on
Till the night has gone
Go and have your fun
You must tell him no

Chorus

SEVEN DAYS

(Bob Dylan)

Seven days, seven more days she'll be comin'
I'll be waiting at the station for her to arrive
Seven more days, all I gotta do is survive.

She been gone ever since I been a child
Ever since I seen her smile, I ain't forgotten her eyes.
She had a face that could outshine the sun in the skies.

I been good, I been good while I been waitin'
Maybe guilty of hesitatin', I just been holdin' on
Seven more days, all that'll be gone.

There's kissing in the valley,
Thieving in the alley,
Fighting every inch of the way.
Trying to be tender
With somebody I remember
In a night that's always brighter'n the day.

Seven days, seven more days that are connected
Just like I expected, she'll be comin' on forth,
My beautiful comrade from the north.

There's kissing in the valley,
Thieving in the alley,
Fighting every inch of the way.
Trying to be tender
With somebody I remember
In a night that's always brighter'n the day.

SHATTERED

(Jagger/Richards)

Shattered, shattered

Love and hope and sex and dreams
Are still surviving on the street
Look at me -- I'm in tatters!
I'm a shattered.
Shattered

Friends are so alarming
And my lover's never charming
Life's just a cocktail party - on the street
Big Apple
People dressed in plastic bags
Directing traffic -
Some kind of fashion
Shattered

Laughter, joy, and loneliness and sex and sex and sex
Look at me - I'm in tatters I'm a shattered
Shattered

All this chitter-chatter, chitter-chatter, chitter-chatter 'bout
Shmatta, shmatta, shmatta -- I can't give it away on 7th Avenue
This town's been wearing tatters (shattered, shattered)
Work and work for love and sex
Ain't you hungry for success, success, success, success
Does it matter? (Shattered) Does it matter?
I'm shattered. Shattered.

Ahhh, look at me - I'm a shattered
I'm a shattered
Look at me- I'm a shattered, yeah

Pride and joy and greed and sex
That's what makes our town the best
Pride and joy and dirty dreams and still surviving on the street
and look at me - i'm in tatters, yeah
I've been battered, what does it matter
does it matter, uh-huh
does it matter, uh-huh, I'm a shattered

Don't you know the crime rate is going up, up, up, up,
To live in this town you must be tough, tough, tough, tough, tough!
You got rats on the west side
bed bugs uptown
What a mess this town's in tatters I've been shattered
My brain's been battered - splattered - all over Manhattan

Uh-huh, This town's full of money grabbers
Go ahead-
Bite the Big Apple, don't mind the maggots, huh
Shadoobie, My brain's been battered
My friends they come around they
Flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter
Pile it up, pile it high on the platter.

SHOOTING STAR (Bad Company, 1975)

Johnny was a school boy when he heard his first Beatles song
Love Me Do, I think it was and from there it didn't take him long
Got himself a guitar, used to play every night
Now he's in a rock & roll outfit, and everything's all right

Don't you know?

Johnny told his Momma, Hey Momma I'm goin' away
I'm gonna hit the big time, gonna be a big star someday
Momma came to the door with a tear drop in her eye
Johnny said, Don't cry Momma smile & wave goodbye

Don't you know, yeah, yeah
Don't you know that you are a shooting star

Don't you know, don't you know
Don't you know that you are a shooting star
And all the world will love you just as long
As long as you are

Johnny made a record, went straight up to number one
Suddenly everyone loved to hear him sing the song
Watching the world go by, surprisin' it goes so fast
Johnny looked around him and said, Well, I made the big time at last

Don't you know, don't you know
Don't you know that you are a shooting star
Don't you know, woah yeah
Don't you know that you are a shooting star, yeah
And all the world will love you just as long
As long as you are, a shooting star

(guitar solo)

Don't you know that you are a shooting star
Don't you know, ahhh
Don't you know that you are a shooting star
And all the world will love you just as long
As long as you are

Johnny died one night, died in his bed
Bottle of whiskey, sleepin' tablets by his head
Johnny's life passed him by like a warm summer day
If you listen to the wind, you can still hear him play

Woah...

Don't you know that you are a shooting star
Don't you know, don't you know
Don't you know that you are a shooting star
Don't you know
Don't you know that you are a shooting star
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you know
Don't you know you are a shooting star

SHOUT (Isley-Isley-Isley)

Well, you know you make me wanna
(Shout) Throw my hand up
(Shout) Kick my heels back
(Shout) Throw my head back
(Shout) Come on now (Shout)
Don't forget to say you will
(Shout, Shout) Don't forget to say
(Shout) Yeah yeah yeah yeah, come on
(Say you will) Say it right now, baby
(Say you will) Come on, come on
(Say you will) Say it right now, baby
(Say you will)

I still remember
When you used to be nine years old yeah, yeah
An' now that you're grown up
You're old enough to know
An' you wanna leave me
You wanna let me go

I want you to know
I said I want you to know right now
You've been good to me, baby
Better than I've been to myself
And if you ever leave me
I don't want nobody else
I said I want you to know
I said I want you to know right no

You know you make me wanna
(Shout) Kick my shoes off
(Shout) Throw my hands up
(Shout) Take my pants off
(Shout) Come on now
(Shout) Don't forget to say you will
(Shout, Shout) Don't forget to say
(Shout) Yeah yeah yeah yeah, come on
(Say you will) Say it right now, baby
(Say you will)

(Say) Say that you love me
(Say) Say that you need me
(Say) Say that you want me
(Say) Don't ever leave me
(Shout) Come on now
(Shout) Come on now
(Shout) Come on now
(Shout) Come on now

(Shout) A little bit softer now

(Shout) A little bit louder now

Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey)
Yeah (Yeah) Yeah (Yeah)
Shout now
A little shout now
Jump up and shout now
A little shout now
Come on (Shout now)
Come on now (Shout now)
Come on now (Shout now)
Come on now (Shout now)
Come on jump up and shout now
A little shout now
Jump up and shout now
A little shout now
Jump up and shout now
A little shout now
Jump up and shout now
A little shout now, yeah

SMOKIN' IN THE BOYS ROOM

(Michael Lutz & Cub Koda)

Sittin' in the classroom thinkin' it's a drag
Listening to the teacher rap -- just ain't my bag
When two bells ring you know it's my cue
Gonna meet the boys on floor number 2

Smokin' in the boys room
Smokin' in the boys room
Teacher don't you fill me up with your rules
Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

Checkin' out the halls makin' sure the coast is clear
Lookin' in the stalls -- nah, there ain't nobody here
My buddies Sixx, Mick & Tom
To get caught would surely be the death of us all

Smokin' in the boys room
Smokin' in the boys room
Teacher don't you fill me up with your rules
Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

Put me to work in the school bookstore
Check-out counter, and I got bored
Teacher was lookin' for me all around
Two hours later you know where I was found

Smokin' in the boys room
Smokin' in the boys room
Teacher don't you fill me up with your rules
Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

Smokin' in the boys room
Smokin' in the boys room
Smokin' in the boys room
Smokin' in the boys room
Teacher don't you fill me up with your rules
Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

One more time

Smokin' in the boys room
Smokin' in the boys room
Teacher I ain't foolin' around with your rules
Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

SO YOU WANT TO BE A ROCK 'N' ROLL STAR

So you want to be a rock and roll star?
Then listen now to what I say.
Just get an electric guitar
Then take some time
And learn how to play.
And with your hair swung right,
And your pants too tight
It's gonna be all right.
Then it's time to go downtown
Where the agent man won't let you down.
Sell your soul to the company
Who are waiting there to sell plastic ware.
And in a week or two
If you make the charts
The girls'll tear you apart.

The price you paid for your riches and fame,
Was it all a strange game?
You're a little insane.
The money, the fame, and the public acclaim,
Don't forget who you are,
You're a rock and roll star.

SUMMERTIME BLUES

(Eddie Cochran)

Well I'm gonna raise a fuss
And I'm gonna raise a holler
About workin' all summer
Just tryin' to earn a dollar
Well, I went to my boss
Who governs me
He said, "No, dice, bud
You gotta work late"

Sometime I wonder
What I'm gonna do
There ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

Well, my mom and papa told me
Now you better earn some money
If one of you is gonna go
Ridin' next Sunday
Well, I didn't go to work
I told my boss I was sick
He said, "You can't use the car
'Cause you didn't work a lick"

Sometime I wonder
What I'm gonna do
There ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

Gonna save two weeks
Gonna have a fine vacation
Gonna take my problem
To the United Nations
Well, I went to my congressman
He sent me back a note
It said, "I'd like to help you, hon
But you're too young to vote"

Sometime I wonder
What I'm gonna do
There ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

Now there ain't no cure
For the summertime blues
Now there ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

SUSPICIOUS MINDS

(We're) caught in a trap, I can't walk out
Because I love you too much, baby

Why can't you see, what you're doin' to me
When you don't believe a word I say
We can't go on together with suspicious minds
And we can't build our dreams on suspicious minds

So if an old friend I know, stops by to say hello
Would I still see suspicious in your eyes?
Here we go again, asking where I've been
You can't see these tears are real, I'm crying

Oh, let our love survivor
I'll dry the tears from your eyes
Oh, let's don't let a good thing die
When, honey
You know I've never lied to you

SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL (Rolling Stones)

Yow! Yow! Yow!
Umph, ca, umph, umph

Please allow me to introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for a long, long year
Stole many a man's soul and fate

And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure that Pilate
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

Stuck around St. Petersburg
When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the Czar and his ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank
In a general's rank
When the Blitzkrieg raged
And the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah
What's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah

I watched the gleam [Who, Who]
While you kings and queens
Fought for ten decades
For the Goth they made

I shouted out
"Who killed the Kennedys?"
When after all
It was you and me

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid tracks for troubadors
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby

Ma, oo
Oooa

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah
But what's confusing you
Is just the nature of my game

Just as every cop is a criminal
And all the sinners Saints
As I end this tale
Just call me Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

So if you meet me
Have some courtesy
Have some sympathy, and some taste
Use all your well learned qualities
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, um yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, um baby, get down

Woo, who
Oh yeah, get on down
Oh yeah
Oh yeah!

Tell me baby, what's my name
Tell me honey, baby guess my name
Tell me baby, what's my name
I tell you one time, your to blame

Ooo, who
Ooo, who
Ooo, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who

Ooo, who, who
Oh, yeah

What's me name
Tell me, baby, what's my name
Tell me, sweetie, what's my name

Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Oh, yeah

TAKE YOU HIGHER

Feeling's getting stronger
Music's getting longer too
Music is flashing me
I want to take you higher

Feeling's nitty-gritty
Sound is in the city too
Music's still flashing me
Don't ya want to get higher

Feeling that should make you move
Sounds that should help you groove
Music still flashing me
Take your places
I want to take you higher

TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT

Teardrops on the city
Bad Scooter searching for his groove
It's like the whole world walking pretty
And you can't find the room to move
Well everybody better move over that's all
I'm running on the bad side
With my back to the wall
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

I'm stranded in the jungle
Taking all the heat they was giv' ing
The night is dark but the sidewalk's bright
And lined with the light of the living
From a tenement window a transistor blasts
Turn around the corner things got real quiet real fast
She hit me with a Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
And I'm all alone all alone
And kid you better get the picture
And I'm on my own I'm on my own
And I can't go home

When the change was made uptown
And the Big Man joined the band
From the coastline to the city
The little pretties raise there hands
I'm gonna sit back right easy and laugh
When Scooter and the Big Man bust this city in half
With a Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MAMA (words & music by Arthur Crudup)

Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just anyway you do
Well, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal your foolin' with,
She ain't no good for you'
But, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I'm leaving town, baby
I'm leaving town for sure
Well, then you won't be bothered with
Me hanging 'round your door
Well, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

Guess who just got back today,
Them wild-eyed boys that'd been away,
Haven't changed, had much to say,
But man, I still think them cats are crazy.
They were askin' if you were around,
How you was, where you could be found.
Told them you were livin' downtown,
Drivin' all the old men crazy.

The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.

You know that chick that used to dance a lot,
Every night, she'd be on the floor, shakin' what she's got.
Man, when I tell ya she was cool, she was red hot.
And that time over at Johnny's place,
Well, this chick, she got up and slapped Johnny's face,
Man, we just fell about the place,
If that chick don't wanna know, forget her.

The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.

Friday night they'll be dressed to kill,
Down at Deano's bar and grill
The drink will flow, and blood will spill,
And if the boys wanna fight you better let 'em.
That jukebox in the corner blasting out my favorite song,
The nights are gettin' warmer, it won't be long,
Won't be long 'til summer comes,
Now that the boys are here again.

The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.

THE WIND CRIES MARY

After all the jacks are in their boxes
and the clowns have all gone to bed
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street
footsteps dressed in red
And the wind whispers Mary

A broom is drearily sweeping
up the broken pieces of yesterdays life

Somewhere a queen is weeping
Somewhere a king has no wife
And the wind, it cries Mary

The traffic lights, they turn, uh, blue tomorrow
and shine their emptiness down on my bed
The tiny island sags down stream
'cause the life that lived is, is dead
And the wind screams Mary

Uh-will the wind ever remember
the names it has blow in the past?
And with this crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
it whispers no, this will be the last
And the wind cries Mary

THUNDER ROAD

The screen door slams
Mary's dress sways
Like a vision she dances across the porch
As the radio plays
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely
Hey that's me and I want you only
Don't turn me home again
I just can't face myself alone again
Don't run back inside
Darling you know just what I'm here for
So you're scared and you're thinking
That maybe we ain't that young anymore
Show a little faith there's magic in the night
You ain't a beauty but hey you're all right
Oh and that's all right with me

You can hide 'neath your covers
And study your pain
Make crosses from your lovers
Throw roses in the rain
Waste your summer praying in vain
For a saviour to rise from these streets
Well now I'm no hero
That's understood
All the redemption I can offer fgirl
Is beneath this dirty hood
With a chance to make it good somehow
Hey what else can we do now?
Except roll down the window
And let the wind blow
Back your hair
Well the night's busting open
These two lanes will take us anywhere

We got one last chance to make it real
To trade in these wings on some wheels
Climb in back
Heaven's waiting down on the tracks
Oh-oh come on take my hand
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land
Oh-oh Thunder Road oh Thunder Road
Lying out there like a killer in the sun
Hey I know it's late we can make it if we can
Oh Thunder Road sit tight take hold
Thunder Road

Well I got this guitar
And I learned how to make it talk
And my car's out back
If you're ready to take that long walk
From your front porch to my front seat
The door's open but the ride it ain't free
And I know you're lonely

And there's words that I ain't spoken
But tonight we'll be free
All the promises will be broken
There were ghosts in the eyes
Of all the boys you sent away
They haunt this dusty beach road
In the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets
They scream your name at night in the street
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet
And in the lonely cool before doawn
You hear their engines roaring on
But when you get to the porch they're gone
On the wind so Mary Climb in
It's a town full of losers
And I'm pulling out of here to win

TRAIN KEPT A-ROLLIN'

Well, on a train, I met a dame,
She rather handsome, but (???) the same
She was pretty, from New York City
I'm walkin' down that old fair lane,
I'm in heat, I'm in love,
But I just couldn't tell her so

I said, train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
With a "heave!", and a "ho!"
But I just couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

Well, get along, sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along, sweet little woman get along
On your way,
I'm in heat, I'm in love,
But I just couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

Well, on a train, I met a dame,
She rather handsome, but (???) the same
She was pretty, from New York City
I'm walkin' down that old fair lane,
I'm in heat, I'm in love,
But I just couldn't tell her so

I said, train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
With a "heave!", and a "ho!"
But I just couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

Well, get along, sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along, sweet little woman get along
On your way,
I'm in heat, I'm in love,
But I just couldn't tell her

Well, we made a stop in Albuquerque
She must'a thought I was a real cool jerk
Got off the train, and put her hands up
Lookin' so good I couldn't let her go
But I just couldn't tell her so

I said, train kept a-rollin' all night long....

TRAVELIN' BAND (J.C. Fogerty)

737 comin' out of the sky.

But baby, baby, there's fever in the funk house now
This low bitching got my poor feet a-itching
you know you know the duece is still wild

Baby I can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice

Always in a hurry, I never stop to worry
Don't you see the time flashing by
Honey, got no money
I'm all sixes and sevens and nines
Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime

Baby I can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumbling,
Roll me and call me the tumbling dice

Oh my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter
Playing the field every night

Baby can't stay
You got to roll me and call me the tumbling dice
Roll me and call me the tumbling dice
Got to roll me, got to roll me

TWIST AND SHOUT (Medley/Russell)

Well, shake it up, baby, now, (shake it up, baby)
Twist and shout. (twist and shout)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

Well, work it on out, honey. (work it on out)
You know you look so good. (look so good)
You know you got me goin', now, (got me goin')
Just like I knew you would. (like I knew you would)

Well, shake it up, baby, now, (shake it up, baby)
Twist and shout. (twist and shout)
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

You know you twist your little girl, (twist, little girl)
You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer, now, (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine)

Guitar Solo

Well, shake it up, baby, now, (shake it up, baby)
Twist and shout. (twist and shout)
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

You know you twist your little girl, (twist, little girl)
You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer, now, (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine)

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (shake it up baby)
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (shake it up baby)
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (shake it up baby)

TWO HEARTS

I went out walking the other day
Seen a little girl crying along the way
She'd been hurt so bad said she'd never love again

Someday your crying girl will end
And you'll find once again

Two hearts are better than one
Two hearts girl get the job done
Two hearts are better than one

Once I spent my time playing tough guy scenes
But I was living in a world of childish dreams
Someday these childish dreams must end
To become a man and grow up to dream again
Now I believe in the end

Two hearts are better than one
Two hearts girl get the job done
Two hearts are better than one

Sometimes it might seem like it was planned
For you to roam empty hearted through this land
Though the world turns you hard and cold
There's one thing mister that I know
That's if you think your heart is stone
And that you're rough enough to whip this world alone
Alonu buddy there ain't no peace of mind
That's way I'll keep searching till I find my special one

Two hearts are better than one
Two hearts girl get the job done
Two hearts are better than one

WALK AWAY RENEE

And when I see the sign that points One Way
The one we used to pass by every day
Just walk away Renee, you won't see me follow you back home
The empty sidewalks on my block are not the same,
you're not to blame.

From deep inside the fear that I forced aside
From deep inside the pain that I chose to hide...
Just walk away Renee, you won't see me follow you back home
Now as the rain beats down upon my weary eyes,
for me it cries.

Just walk away Renee, you won't see me follow you back home
Now as the rain beats down upon my weary eyes,
for me it cries.

Your name and mine inside a heart upon a wall
Still find away to haunt me, though they're so small...
Just walk away Renee, you won't see me follow you back home
The empty sidewalks on my block are not the same,
you're not to blame.

WALKING THE DOG (Thomas)

Baby, back
Dressed in black
Silver buttons all down her back
High hose, tippy toes
She broke the needle and she can sew

Walking the dog
I'm just a walking the dog
If you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog
C'mon now c'mon

I asked her mother for fifteen cents

I see you ever jumped the fence
I jumped so high, touched the skies
Didn't get back 'til a quarter to five

Walking the dog
I'm just a walking the dog
If you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog
C'mon c'mon now

Tell me mary, what's your twelve
How does your garden grow
What with silver bells and cockle shells
And pretty maids all in a row

Walking the dog
I'm just a walking the dog
If you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog
C'mon now c'mon

Baby, back
Dressed in black
Silver buttons all down her back
High hose, tippy toes
She broke the needle and she can sew

Walking the dog
I'm just a walking the dog
If you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog
C'mon now c'mon

Yeah just a walking
Uh just a walking
Uh just a walking
Now, if you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog
C'mon now c'mon
If you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog
C'mon now
If you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog

WALK THIS WAY (Steven Tyler and Joe Perry)

Backstroke lover always hidin' 'neath the covers
"Gonna talk to you" my daddy say
said "you ain't seen nothin' till you're down on a muffin
and you're sure to be achangein' your ways"
I met a cheerleader
was a real young bleeder all the times I could reminisce
'cause the best things in lovin' with a sister and a cousin
only started with a little kiss alike this!

Seesaw swingin' with the boys in the school
and your feet flyin' up in the air
I sing "Hey diddle diddle"
with your kitty in the middle of the swing
like you didn't care
took a big chance at the high school dance
with a missy who was ready to play
was a me she was foolin'
'cause she knew what she was doin'
and I know'd love was here to stay
when she told me to

CHORUS
Walk this way, walk this way, walk this way

walk this way, walk this way
Uh, just gimme a kiss!

School girl skinny with a classy kinda sassy
little skirt's climbin' way up her knee,
there was three young ladies in the school gym locker
when I noticed they was lookin' at me.
I was a high school loser, never made it with a lady
till the boys told me somethin' I missed,
then my next door neighbor with a daughter had a favor
so I gave her just a little kiss alike this!

CHORUS

Seesaw swingin' with the boys in the school
and your feet flyin' up in the air,
I sing "Hey diddle diddle"
with your kitty in the middle of the swing
like you didn't care.
So I took a big chance at the high school dance
with a missy who was ready to play,
was a me she was foolin'
'cause she knew what she was doin'
when she told me how to walk this way.
She told me to

CHORUS

WALTZING MATHILDA (Tom Waits)

Wasted and wounded, it ain't what the mood did, I've got what I
prayed for now
I'll see you tomorrow, hey Frank, can I borrow a couple of bucks
from you
To go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

I'm an innocent victim of a blinded alley
And I'm tired of all these soldiers here
No one speaks English, and everything's broken, and my Stacys are
soaking wet
To go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

Now I lost my Saint Christopher now that I've kissed her
And the one-armed bandit knows
That the maverick Chinaman with his cold-blooded style
And the girls stand by the strip-tease shows, go
Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

Now I don't want your sympathy, the fugitive says
That the streets ain't for dreaming now
Manslaughter dragnets and the ghosts that sell memories,
want a piece of the action anyhow
Go waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,
You'll go waltzing Mathilda with me

It's a battered old suitcase in a hotel someplace,
And a wound that will never heal
No prima donnas, the perfume is on
It's an old shirt that's stained with blood and whiskey
And goodnight to the street sweepers, the night watchmen, the
flame keepers
Goodnight Mathilda, too
And Goodnight Mathilda, too

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE
(Weil/Mann)

In this dirty old part of the city
Where the sun refused to shine
People tell me there ain't no use in tryin'

Now my girl you're so young and pretty
And one thing I know is true
You'll be dead before your time is due, I know

Watch my daddy in bed a-dyin'
Watched his hair been turnin' grey
He's been workin' and slavin' his life away
Oh yes I know it

(Yeah!) He's been workin' so hard
(Yeah!) I've been workin' too, baby
(Yeah!) Every night and day
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!)

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
'cause girl, there's a better life for me and you

Now my girl you're so young and pretty
And one thing I know is true, yeah
You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it

Watch my daddy in bed a-dyin'
Watched his hair been turnin' grey, yeah
He's been workin' and slavin' his life away
I know he's been workin' so hard

(Yeah!) I've been workin' too, baby
(Yeah!) Every day baby
(Yeah!) Whoa!
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!)

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life for me and you
Somewhere baby, somehow I know it

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life for me and you
Believe me baby
I know it baby
You know it too

WE'RE AN AMERICAN BAND

Out on the road for forty days
Last night in Little Rock put me in a haze
Sweet, sweet Connie was doin' her act
She had the whole show
And that's a natural fact
Up all night and sleep all day
I got to tell ya that's how we play
Booze and ladies treat me right
As long as we can make it to the show tonight

We're and American band
We're and American band
We're comin' to your town
We're and American band
We're and American band

Oh, young Chiquitas in Baltimore

We're waitin' for the band to return from the show
Feelin' good, feelin' right, it's Saturday night
The hotel detective he was outta sight
Now these fine ladies they had a plan
They was out to meet the boys in the band
They said "Hey dudes, let's get it on"
And we proceeded to rock the hotel down

We're and American band
We're and American band
We're comin' to your town
We're and American band
We're and American band

WE WILL ROCK YOU (May)

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on yo' face
You big disgrace
Kickin' your can all over the place
Singin'

We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place
Singin'

We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day
You got mud on your face
You big disgrace
Somebody better put you back in your place

We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you.

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll never know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS (Lennon/McCartney)

What would you do if I sang out of tune
Would you stand up and walk out on me
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
I'll try not to sing out of key

Oh, I'll get by with a little help from my friends
Yes, I'll get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love - she's away
(Does it worry you to be alone)
How do I feel by the end of the day
(Are you sad because you're on your own)

Oh, I'll get by with a little help from my friends
Yes, I'll get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Baby I don't know
Baby I don't know

Oh, I'll get by with a little help from my friends
Yes, I'll get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody
I just need somebody to love
Could it be anybody
I want somebody to love

Could you believe in the love at first sight
Yes, I'm certain it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn off the light
I can't tell you but I'm sure I feel nice

Oh, I'll get by with a little help from my friends
Yes, I'll get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody
I just need somebody to love
Could it be anybody
Baby I don't know
Baby I don't know

Oh, I'll get by with a little help from my friends
Yes, I'll get high with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

YOU BELONG TO ME
(Written by Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart, Shilton Price)

See the pyramids along the Nile
See the sunrise on a tropic isle
Just remember all the while
That you belong to me

See the market place in old Algiers
Send me postcards and souvenirs
Just remember 'till the sun appears
You belong to me

And I'll be alone without you
Maybe you'll be lonesome, too
And blue

Fly the oceans in a silver plane
See the forests that are wet with rain
Just remember 'til you're home again
That you belong to me

Well I'll be alone without you
Maybe you'll be lonesome, too
And blue

See the ocean from a silver plane
See the forests that are wet with rain
Just remember 'til you're home again
You belong to me

YOU KEEP ME HANGIN' ON
(Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Edward Holland, Jr.)

Set me free why don't you baby
Get out of my life why don't you baby
'Cause you don't really love me
You just keep me hangin' on

Why do you keep comin' around
Playing with my heart
Why don't you get out of my life
And let me make a new start
Let me get over you
The way you've gotten over me

You say although we broke up
You still wanna be just friends
But how can we be friends
When seeing you only breaks my heart again

You claim you still care for me
But your heart and soul need to be free
Now that you've got your freedom baby
You wanna still hold onto me
You don't want me for yourself
So let me find somebody else

Why don't you be a man about it
And set me free
You don't care a thing about me
You're just using me
So get out get out get out of my life
And let me sleep at night
'Cause you don't really love me
You just keep me hangin' on