

Songs

Jiri Kvita
13.5.2010

Don't Worry Be Happy	3	The Corrs - <i>Radio</i>	39
It Might As Well Be Spring	3	Downtown	39
Águas de Março	4	Streets Of Philadelphia	40
Waters of March.....	5	Killing me softly.....	41
The Girl From Ipanema.....	6	Leaving on a jet plane.....	42
Garôta de Ipanema	6	Perfect Day (Lou Reed).....	42
Corcovado	7	TORN - Natalie Imbruglia.....	43
Quiet Nights of Quiet Stars (Corcovado).....	7	Wonderful World	44
Double Rainbow.....	8	Lucy in the sky with diamond	44
Toi Jamais	9	Runaway Train	45
L'importance c'est la.....	9	I Will Survive - Gloria Gaynor.....	45
STING - Ghost Story.....	10	Moonlight Shadow	46
STING: Shape Of My Heart.....	10	Bohemian Rhapsody.....	47
STING - When We Dance.....	11	Stairway To Heaven	48
STING - A Thousand Years.....	11	What's up	49
STING - After The Rain Has Fallen.....	12	Suzanne Vega - In Liverpool.....	50
STING - Desert Rose Lyrics	12	Caramel	50
STING - Brand New Day.....	13	The Queen And The Soldier.....	51
STING: Every breath you take.....	14	Rosemary.....	52
STING: Fields of Gold.....	15	Luka.....	52
STING: Englishman in N.Y.	15	Left Of Center	53
STING: All This Time	16	When Heroes Go Down.....	53
STING: Fragile.....	16	Tom's Diner	54
High and Dry.....	17	Marlene on the Wall	55
Scientist.....	17	Ironic - Alanis Morissette.....	55
Ode To My Family.....	18	Living Next Door to Alice.....	56
Zombie – Cranberries.....	18	VOYAGE VOYAGE	57
Runaway Train	19	Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head	57
Everybody Hurts REM.....	19	Barcelona.....	58
Losing My Religion - R.E.M.....	20	Let It Be.....	58
MAN ON THE MOON - R.E.M.....	20	Eleanor Rigby.....	59
Daysleeper – R.E.M.	21	Beatles	59
Shiny Happy People – R.E.M.	21	A Hard Day's Night	60
ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE	22	Hey Jude.....	60
Bright Side of Life – Monty Python - complete.....	22	Imagine.....	61
<i>SEVERAL: [whistling]</i>	22	If God Was One of Us.....	61
Running On Faith – Eric Clapton.....	24	Help	62
San Francisco Bay.....	24	And I Love Her.....	62
Suicide Is Painless.....	25	I Want to Hold Your Hand	63
Bright Side of Life – Monty Python – shortened	26	With Or Without You	63
Something Stupid	27	Mad World	64
Telegraf Road.....	28	Ticket to Ride	64
Telegraf Road.....	29	Penny Lane.....	65
EARTH SONG.....	31	Blackbird	66
Your Song	32	Mi Nada Um Ca Tem	67
Rocket Man	32	Hang on Little Tomato	68
Daniel	32	Hang on Little Tomato	68
Candle In The Wind	33	The Gardens Of Sampson And Beasley	68
Candle In The Wind	33	Let's Never Stop Falling In Love.....	69
Can You Feel The Love Tonight?.....	33	Lilly	69
SACRIFICE	34	Diaz Azuis	70
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road	34		
Don't Go Breaking My Heart	34		
Crocodile Rock.....	35		
America.....	36		
Wednesday Morning, 3 A.M.....	36		
Bridge Over Troubled Water.....	36		
The Boxer.....	37		
MORE THAN WORDS.....	38		

Don't Worry Be Happy

Here's a little song I wrote
You might want to sing it note for note
Don't worry, be happy.
In every life we have some trouble
But when you worry you make it double
Don't worry, be happy.
Don't worry, be happy now.

*Don't worry, be happy.
Don't worry, be happy.
Don't worry, be happy.
Don't worry, be happy.

Ain't got no place to lay your head
Somebody came and took your bed
Don't worry, be happy.
The landlord say your rent is late
He may have to litigate
Don't worry, be happy.

*(Look at me -- I'm happy.
Don't worry, be happy.)

Here I give you my phone number.
When you worry, call me, I make you happy.
Don't worry, be happy.)

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
Don't worry, be happy.

'Cause when you worry your face will frown
And that will bring everybody down
Don't worry, be happy.

*(Don't worry, don't worry, don't do it. Be happy.
Put a smile on your face. Don't bring everybody down.
Don't worry. It will soon pass, whatever it is.
Don't worry, be happy. I'm not worried, I'm happy...)

It Might As Well Be Spring

Lyrics by: Oscar Hammerstein II (O. Greeley
Clendenning H. II)
Music by: Richard Rodgers
From the Film: State Fair 1945 (M)

I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm, I'm as jumpy as
puppet on a string
I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it isn't spring
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented, like a
nightingale without a song to sing
O why should I have spring fever, when it isn't even
spring

I keep wishing I were someone else, walking down a
strange new street
And hearing words that I've never heard from a girl I've
yet to meet
I'm as busy as spider spinning daydreams, spinning
spinning daydreams
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing

I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a robin on the
wing
But I feel so gay in a melancholy way, that it might as
well be spring
It might as well be spring.

Águas de Março

É pau, é pedra,
é o fim do caminho
É um resto de toco,
é um pouco sozinho

É um caco de vidro,
é a vida, é o sol
É a noite, é a morte,
é um laço, é o anzol

É peroba do campo,
é o nó da madeira
Caingá, candeia,
é o Matita Pereira

É madeira de vento,
tombo da ribanceira
É o mistério profundo,
é o queira ou não queira

É o vento ventando,
é o fim da ladeira
É a viga, é o vão,
festa da cumeeira

É a chuva chovendo,
é conversa ribeira
Das águas de março,
é o fim da canseira

É o pé, é o chão,
é a marcha estradeira
Passarinho na mão,
pedra de atiradeira

É uma ave no céu,
é uma ave no chão
É um regato, é uma fonte,
é um pedaço de pão

É o fundo do poço,
é o fim do caminho
No rosto o desgosto,
é um pouco sozinho

É um estrepe, é um prego,
é uma conta, é um conto
É uma ponta, é um ponto,
é um pingo pingando

É um peixe, é um gesto,
é uma prata brilhando
É a luz da manhã,
é o tijolo chegando

É a lenha, é o dia,
é o fim da picada
É a garrafa de cana,
o estilhaço na estrada

É o projeto da casa,
é o corpo na cama
É o carro enguiçado,
é a lama, é a lama

É um passo, é uma ponte,
é um sapo, é uma rã
É um resto de mato,
na luz da manhã

São as águas de março
fechando o verão
É a promessa de vida
no teu coração

É uma cobra, é um pau,
é João, é José
É um espinho na mão,
é um corte no pé

É um passo, é uma ponte,
é um sapo, é uma rã
É um belo horizonte,
é uma febre terçã

São as águas de março
fechando o verão
É a promessa de vida
no teu coração

Waters of March

A stick, a stone,
It's the end of the road,
It's the rest of a stump,
It's a little alone

It's a sliver of glass,
It is life, it's the sun,
It is night, it is death,
It's a trap, it's a gun

The oak when it blooms,
A fox in the brush,
A knot in the wood,
The song of a thrush

The wood of the wind,
A cliff, a fall,
A scratch, a lump,
It is nothing at all

It's the wind blowing free,
It's the end of the slope,
It's a beam, it's a void,
It's a hunch, it's a hope

And the river bank talks
of the waters of March,
It's the end of the strain,
The joy in your heart

The foot, the ground,
The flesh and the bone,
The beat of the road,
A slingshot's stone

A fish, a flash,
A silvery glow,
A fight, a bet,
The range of a bow

The bed of the well,
The end of the line,
The dismay in the face,
It's a loss, it's a find

A spear, a spike,
A point, a nail,
A drip, a drop,
The end of the tale

A truckload of bricks
in the soft morning light,
The shot of a gun
in the dead of the night

A mile, a must,
A thrust, a bump,
It's a girl, it's a rhyme,
It's a cold, it's the mumps

The plan of the house,
The body in bed,
And the car that got stuck,
It's the mud, it's the mud

Afloat, adrift,
A flight, a wing,
A hawk, a quail,
The promise of spring

And the riverbank talks
of the waters of March,
It's the promise of life
It's the joy in your heart

A stick, a stone,
It's the end of the road
It's the rest of a stump,
It's a little alone

A snake, a stick,
It is John, it is Joe,
It's a thorn in your hand
and a cut in your toe

A point, a grain,
A bee, a bite,
A blink, a buzzard,
A sudden stroke of night

A pin, a needle,
A sting, a pain,
A snail, a riddle,
A wasp, a stain

A pass in the mountains,
A horse and a mule,
In the distance the shelves
rode three shadows of blue

And the riverbank talks
of the waters of March,
It's the promise of life
in your heart, in your heart

A stick, a stone,
The end of the road,
The rest of a stump,
A lonesome road

A sliver of glass,
A life, the sun,
A knife, a death,
The end of the run

And the riverbank talks
of the waters of March,
It's the end of all strain,
It's the joy in your heart.

The Girl From Ipanema

by Antonio Carlos Jobim

||: Tall and tan and lovely,
The girl from Ipanema goes walking,
And when she passes,
Each one she passes goes "ahh!"

When she walks she's like a samba
That swing so cool and sways so gentle,
That when she passes,
Each one she passes goes "ahh!"

Oh, but I watch her so sadly,
How can I tell her I love Her?
Yes, I would give my heart gladly.
But each day when she walks to sea,
She looks straight ahead not at me.

Tall and tan and young and lovely,
The girl from Ipanema goes walking,
And when she passes I smile, but she doesn't see. :||

She just doesn't see.
No she doesn't see.

4/4 Moderate Rhumba

| Fmaj9 | Gbmaj9 | Fmaj9 | C7(#9) ||

||: Fmaj7 | Fmaj7 | G7 | G7 | Gm7 | Gb7 | Fmaj7 | Gb9 |

| Fmaj7 | Fmaj7 | G7 | G7 | Gm7 | Gb7 | Fmaj7 | Fmaj7 |

| Gbmaj7 | Gbmaj7 | Cb9 | Cb9 |

| F#m7 | F#m | D9 | D9 |

| Gm7 | Gm7 | Eb9 | Eb9 |

| Am7 | D7(b9) | Gm7 | C7(b9) |

| Fmaj7 | Fmaj7 | G7 | G7 | Gm7 | Gb7 | Fmaj7 |

1. | Gb7 :|| 2. | Gb7 | Fmaj7 | Gb7 | Fmaj7 Gb7 | Fmaj7 ||

Garôta de Ipanema

Olha que coisa mais linda
mais cheia de graça
É ela menina que vem e que passa
nun doce balanço, caminho do mar...

Moça do corpo dourado, do sol de Ipanema
O seu balançado é mais que un poema
é a coisa mais linda
que eu já vi passar...

Ah! Porque estou tão sozinho
Ah! Porque tudo é tão triste
Ah! A beleza que existe

A beleza que não é só minha
que também passa sozinha

Ah! Se ela soubesse
que quando ela passa
o mundo sorrindo
se enche de graça
e fica mais lindo
por causa do amor
por causa do amor
por causa do amor

[Original lyric, in Portuguese by Vinicius de Moraes]

Corcovado

Antonio Carlos Jobim
English version by Geene Lees

Am7 Am6 G13/-9 Gm7 C7/6 C7/+5 Fmaj7 Fm6 Em7
Am7 D7/A Fm6 Am6
Am6 G13/-9 Gm7 C7/6
C7/+5 Fmaj7 F6
Um cantinho, um violao, Este amor, uma canção, Pra
fazer feliz a quem se ama
Fm6 Em7 A7/+5
Muita calma pra pensar, E ter tempo pra sonhar
Am6 Dm7/A Dm7/-5
Da janela, ve-se o Corcovado, O Redentor, que lindo
Am6 G13/-9 Gm7 C7/6
C7/+5 Fmaj7 F6
Quero a vida sempre assim, Com voce perto de mim,
Até o apagar da velha cha- ma
Fm6 Fm6 Em7 Am7
E eu que era triste, Descrente desse mundo
Dm7/A Fm6 Em7/-5 A7/+5 A7 Dm9/A
Fm6 Am6
Ao encontrar você eu conheci O que é a
felicidade, meu amor
Am7 Am6 G13/-9 Gm7 C7/6 C7/+5 Fmaj7 Fm6 Em7
Am7 D7/A Fm6 Am6

Quiet Nights of Quiet Stars (Corcovado)

Version I:

Quiet nights of quiet stars quiet chords from my guitar
floating on the silence that surrounds us.

Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams
quiet walks by quiet streams
and a window that looks out on Corcovado
(or: „the mountains and the sea“)
oh how lovely

This is where I want to be here with you so close to me
until the final flicker of life's ember.

I who was lost and lonely believing life was only
a bitter tragic joke, have found with you,
the meaning of existence, oh my love.

Version II:

Quiet nights 'n quiet stars
quiet chords from my guitar
Floating on the silence that surrounds us
Quiet thoughts 'n quiet dreams,
quiet walks by quiet streams
Climbing hills where lovers go to watch the world below
together

We will live eternally in this mood of reverie
Away . . . from all the earthly cares around us
My world was dull each minute until I found you in it
And all at once the happiness I knew,
Became these quiet nights of loving you!

We will live eternally in this mood of reverie
Away . . . from all the earthly cares around us
My world was dull each minute until I found you in it
And all at once the happiness I knew,
Became these quiet nights of loving you!

Hmmm . . .

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim
with lyrics by Gene Lees and Buddy Kaye

Double Rainbow

Listen

The rain is falling on the roses

The fragrance drifts across the garden

Like the scent of some forgotten melody

This melody belongs to you, belongs to me, belongs to no one

See the way the crimson petals scatter when the wind blows

Ah! The secret sigh of love that suddenly the heart knows

See how a robin's there among the puddles

And, hopping through the misty rain drops

He's come to tell us it is spring

Look at the double rainbow

The rain is silver in the sun light

A fleeting fox is in the garden

Rain sweet lovin'mother rain

That soaks the earth

That swells the streams

That cleans the sky

And brings the blue

See how the jasmin tree is all in flower!

The little brook of clever waters flows into a vast river

Ah! you belong to no one

Ah! you belong to no one

Toi Jamais

note: Interprété par Catherine Deneuve

Ils veulent m'offrir des voitures
Des bijoux et des fourrures
Toi jamais
Mettre à mes pieds leur fortune
Et me décrocher la lune
Toi jamais
Et chaque fois
Qu'ils m'appellent
Ils me disent que je suis belle
Toi jamais
Ils m'implorent et ils m'adorent
Mais pourtant je les ignore
Tu le sais

Homme,
Tu n'es qu'un homme
Comme les autres
Je le sais
Et comme
Tu es mon homme
Je te pardonne
Et toi jamais

Ils inventent des histoires
Que je fais semblant de croire
Toi jamais
Ils me jurent fidélité
Jusqu'au bout de l'éternité
Toi jamais

Et quand ils me parlent d'amour
Ils ont trop besoin de discours
Toi jamais
Je me fous de leur fortune
Qu'ils laissent là
Où est la lune
Sans regret

Homme,
Tu n'es qu'un homme
Comme les autres
Je le sais
Et comme
Tu es mon homme
Je te pardonne
Et toi jamais

Tu as tous les défauts que j'aime
Et des qualités bien cachées
Tu es un homme, et moi je t'aime
Et ça ne peut pas s'expliquer

Car homme,
Tu n'es qu'un homme
Comme les autres
Je le sais

Et comme
Tu es mon homme
Je te pardonne
Et toi jamais

L'importance c'est la

1967, Gilbert Becaud

Toi qui marches dans le vent,
Seul dans la trop grande ville,
Avec le cafard tranquille du passant,
Toi qu'elle a laissé tomber
Pour courir vers d'autres lunes,
Pour courir d'autres fortunes,
L'important...

Refrain
L'important c'est la rose,
L'important c'est la rose,
L'important c'est la rose,
Crois-moi...

Toi qui cherches quelque argent
Pour te boucler la semaine,
Dans la ville, tu promènes ton ballant,
Cascadeur, soleil couchant.
Tu passes devant les banques.
Si tu n'es que saltimbanque,
L'important...

Refrain

Toi, petit, que tes parents
Ont laissé seul sur la terre,
Petit oiseau sans lumière, sans printemps,
Dans ta veste de drap blanc,
Il fait froid comme en Bohême.
T'as le coeur comme en carême,
Et pourtant...

Refrain

Toi pour qui, donnant-donnant,
J'ai chanté ces quelques lignes
Comme pour te faire un signe en passant,
Dis à ton tour maintenant
Que la vie n'a d'importance
Que par une fleur qui danse
Sur le temps...

Refrain

STING - Ghost Story

I watch the Western sky
The sun is sinking
The geese are flying South
It sets me thinking

I did not miss you much
I did not suffer
What did not kill me
Just made me tougher

I feel the winter come
His icy sinews
Now in the fire light
The case continues

Another night in court
The same old trial
The same old questions asked
The same denial

The shadows closely run
Like jury members
I look for answers in
The fire's embers

Why was I missing then
That whole December
I give my usual line:
I don't remember

Another winter comes
His icy fingers creep
Into these bones of mine
These memories never sleep

And all these differences
A cloak I borrow
We kept our distances
Why should it follow I must have loved you

What is the force that binds the stars
I wore this mask to hide my scars
What is the power that pulls the tide
I never could find a place to hide

What moves the Earth around the Sun
What could I do but run and run and run
Afraid to love, afraid to fail
A mast without a sail

The moon's a fingernail and slowly sinking
Another day begins and now I'm thinking
That this indifference was my invention
When everything I did sought your attention

You were my compass star
You were my measure
You were a pirate's map

A buried treasure

If this was all correct
The last thing I'd expect
The prosecution rests
It's time that I confess: I must have loved you

STING: Shape Of My Heart

F#mi C#mi7 D C#

(Emi, capo 2)

He deals the cards as a meditation
And those he plays never suspect
He doesn't play for the money he wins
He doesn't play for the respect
He deals the cards to find the answer
The sacred geometry of chance
The hidden law of probable outcome
The numbers lead a dance

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
I know that the clubs are weapons of war
I know that diamonds mean money for this art
But that's not the shape of my heart

He may play the jack of diamonds
He may lay the queen of spades
He may conceal a king in his hand
While the memory of it fades

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
I know that the clubs are weapons of war
I know that diamonds mean money for this art
But that's not the shape of my heart
That's not the shape, the shape of my heart

=> C#mi

And if I told you that I loved you
You'd maybe think there's something wrong
I'm not a man of too many faces
The mask I wear is one

For those who speak know nothing
And find out to their cost
Like those who curse their luck in too many places
And those who fear are lost

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier
I know that the clubs are weapons of war
I know that diamonds mean money for this art
But that's not the shape of my heart
That's not the shape of my heart
That's not the shape of my heart

STING - When We Dance

If he loved you
Like I love you
I would walk away in shame
I'd move town
I'd change my name

When he watches you
When he counts to buy your soul
On your hand his golden rings
Like he owns a bird that sings

When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings

The priest has said my soul's salvation
Is in the balance of the angels
And underneath the wheels of passion
I keep the faith in my fashion
When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings

I'm still in love with you
[I'm gonna find a place to live
Give you all I've got to give]
When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings
When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings

If I could break down these walls
And shout my name at heaven's gate
I'd take these hands
And I'd destroy the dark machineries of fate
Cathedrals are broken
Heaven's no longer above
And hellfire's a promise away
I'd still be saying
I'm still in love

He won't love you
Like I love you
He won't care for you this way
He'll mistreat you if you stay

Come and live with me
We'll have children of our own
I would love you more than life
If you'll come and be my wife
When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings
When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings
When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings
When we dance, angels will run and hide their wings

I'm gonna love you more than life
If you will only be my wife
I'm gonna love you more than life
If you will only be my wife
I'm gonna love you night and day
I'm gonna try in every way

(I had a dream last night
I dreamt you were by my side

Walking with me baby
My heart was filled with pride
I had a dream last night)

STING - A Thousand Years

A thousand years, a thousand more,
A thousand times a million doors to eternity
I may have lived a thousand lives, a thousand times
An endless turning stairway climbs
To a tower of souls
If it takes another thousand years, a thousand wars,
The towers rise to numberless floors in space
I could shed another million tears, a million breaths,
A million names but only one truth to face

A million roads, a million fears
A million suns, ten million years of uncertainty
I could speak a million lies, a million songs,
A million rights, a million wrongs in this balance of time
But if there was a single truth, a single light
A single thought, a singular touch of grace
Then following this single point, this single flame,
The single haunted memory of your face

I still love you
I still want you
A thousand times the mysteries unfold themselves
Like galaxies in my head

I may be numberless, I may be innocent
I may know many things, I may be ignorant
Or I could ride with kings and conquer many lands
Or win this world at cards and let it slip my hands
I could be cannon food, destroyed a thousand times
Reborn as fortune's child to judge another's crimes
Or wear this pilgrim's cloak, or be a common thief
I've kept this single faith, I have but one belief

I still love you
I still want you
A thousand times the mysteries unfold themselves
Like galaxies in my head
On and on the mysteries unwind themselves
Eternities still unsaid
'Til you love me

STING - After The Rain Has Fallen

The palace guards are all sleeping
Their fires burn into the night
There's a threat of rain on the dark horizon
And all that's left is a quarter moon of light

He climbs up through the darkness
No weapon but his surprise
The greatest thief in the high Sahara
Enters the room where a sleeping princess lies

All your money, your pretty necklace
This is my work on such a night
There's a storm coming over the mountain
I'll be gone long before the morning

After the rain has fallen
After the tears have washed your eyes
You find that I've take nothing, that
Love can't replace in the blink of an eye

He was as gentle as the night wind
As no lover had been before
And the rings she wore for her bride groom
Slipped from her fingers and fell to the floor

Take me with you, take me with you
Before my lonely life is set
I've been promised to another
To a man I've never even met

After the rain has fallen
After the tears have washed your eyes
You'll find that I've take nothing, that
Love can't replace in the blink of an eye
After the thunder's spoken, and
After the lightning bolt's been hurled
After the dream is broken, there'll
Still be love in the world

She said take me to another life
Take me for a pirate's wife
Take me where the wind blows
Take me where the red wine flows
Take me to the danger
Take me to the life of crime
Take me to the stars
Take me to the moon while we still have time

After the rain has fallen
After the tears have washed your eyes
You'll find that I've taken nothing, that
Love can't replace in the blink of an eye

After the thunder's spoken, and
After the lightning bolt's been hurled
After the dream is broken, there'll
Still be love in the world
Still be love in the world

STING - Desert Rose Lyrics

I dream of rain
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain
I dream of love as time runs through my hand

I dream of fire
Those dreams that tie two hearts that will never die
And near the flames
The shadows play in the shape of the man's desire

This desert rose
Whose shadow bears the secret promise
This desert flower
No sweet perfume that would torture you more than this

And now she turns
This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams
This fire burns
I realize that nothing's as it seems

I dream of rain
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain
I dream of love as time runs through my hand

I dream of rain
I lift my gaze to empty skies above
I close my eyes
The rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of love

I dream of rain
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain
I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Sweet desert rose
Whose shadow bears the secret promise
This desert flower
No sweet perfume that would torture you more than this

Sweet desert rose
This memory of hidden hearts and souls
This desert flower
This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of love

STING - Brand New Day

How many of you people out there
Been hurt in some kind of love affair
And how many times do you swear that you'll never love
again?

How many lonely, sleepless nights
How many lies, how many fights
And why would you want to put yourself through all that
again?

"Love is pain," I hear you say
Love has a cruel and bitter way
Of paying you back for all the faith you ever had in your
brain

How could it be that what you need the most
Can leave you feeling just like a ghost?
You never want to feel so sad and lost again

One day you could be looking
Through an old book in rainy weather
You see a picture of her smiling at you
When you were still together
You could be walking down the street
And who should you chance to meet
But that same old smile that you've been thinking of all day

You can turn the clock to zero, honey
I'll sell the stock, we'll spend all the money
We're starting up a brand new day

Turn the clock all the way back
I wonder if she'll take me back
I'm thinking in a brand new way

Turn the clock to zero, sister
You'll never know how much I missed her
Starting up a brand new day

Turn the clock to zero, boss
The river's wide, we'll swim across
Started up a brand new day

It could happen to you - just like it happened to me
There's simply no immunity - there's no guarantee
I say love's such a force - if you find yourself in it
And sometimes no reflection is there

Baby wait a minute, wait a minute
Wait a minute, wait a minute
Wait a minute, wait a minute

Turn the clock to zero, honey
I'll sell the stock, we'll spend all the money
We're starting up a brand new day

Turn the clock to zero, Mac
I'm begging her to take me back

I'm thinking in a brand new way

Turn the clock to zero, boss
The river's wide, we'll swim across
Started up a brand new day

Turn the clock to zero buddy
Don't wanna be no fuddy duddy
Started up a brand new day

I'm the rhythm in your tune
I'm the sun and you're the moon
I'm a bat and you're the cave
You're the beach and I'm the wave
I'm the plow and you're the land
You're the glove and I'm the hand
I'm the train and you're the station
I'm a flagpole to your nation - yeah

Stand up all you lovers in the world
Stand up and be counted every boy and every girl
Stand up all you lovers in the world
Starting up a brand new day

I'm the present to your future
You're the wound and I'm the suture
You're the magnet to my pole
I'm the devil in your soul
You're the pupil I'm the teacher
You're the church and I'm the preacher
You're the flower I'm the rain
You're the tunnel I'm the train

Stand up all you lovers in the world
Stand up and be counted every boy and every girl
Stand up all you lovers in the world
Starting up a brand new day

You're the crop to my rotation
You're the sum of my equation
I'm the answer to your question
If you follow my suggestion
We can turn this ship around
We'll go up instead of down
You're the pan and I'm the handle
You're the flame and I'm the candle

Stand up all you lovers in the world
Stand up and be counted every boy and every girl
Stand up all you lovers in the world
We're starting up a brand new day

STING: Every breath you take

Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every bond you break
Every step you take
I'll be watching you

Every single day
Every word you say
Every game you play
Every night you stay
I'll be watching you

O can't you see
You belong to me
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Every move you make
Every vow you break
Every smile you fake
Every claim you stake
I'll be watching you

Since you've gone I been lost without a trace
I dream at night I can only see your face
I look around but it's you I can't replace
I keep crying baby please

Every move you make
Every vow you break
Every smile you fake
Every claim you stake
I'll be watching you

STING: Big lie small world

I sat down and wrote this letter
Telling you that I felt better
Since you've gone and I was free
I'm so happy

I have so little time to spare now
I'm wanted almost everywhere now
I make out like casanova
Friends are always coming over

I signed my name as if I meant it
And sealed it with a kiss and sent it
The letter headed through my mood
Happy in my solitude

But halfway home I changed my tune
And when I saw my lonely room
The mirror caught my eye
When I sat down, I cried

Big lie, small world
It was a big lie, small world

I had to intercept that letter
Telling you that I was better
I raced to catch the postman's van
He was leaving as I ran

I missed the bus, I missed the train
I end up walking in the rain
Big dog chased me down the street
Hadn't had a bite to eat

Feeling sorry for myself
And wishing I was someone else
I walked across the city
Because I couldn't stand your pity

Big lie, small world
It was a big lie, small world

The place you live looks opulent
And obviously a higher rent
Than a cozy little room
I had this sense of doom

Your landlord says you're out of town
But your new boyfriend's always around
The hour was getting late
So I sit down and wait

Here's the postman with my letter
Coming down the path he better
Give that thing to me
I have to make him see

Begging doesn't do the trick
He thinks that I'm a lunatic
But then who comes upon the scene
But your new boyfriend, mr. clean

I hit the postman, hit your lover
Grabbed the letter, ran for cover
The police arrived in time for tea
They said they'd like to question me

But I can only curse my fate
I had to face the magistrate
It hasn't been the best of days
I'd like to fly away

Big lie, small world
Big lie, small world
It was a big lie, small world
Big lie, small world

STING: Fields of Gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we walk in the fields of gold

So she took her love
For to gaze awhile
Upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me, will you be my love
Among the fields of barley
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we lie in the fields of gold

See the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
Among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in the fields of gold
We'll walk in the fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in the fields of gold
When we walked in the fields of gold
When we walked in the fields of gold

STING: Englishman in N.Y.

I don't take coffee I take tea my dear
I like my toast done on one side
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk
I'm an Englishman in New York

See me walking down Fifth Avenue
A walking cane here at my side
I take it everywhere I walk
I'm an Englishman in New York

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

If, manners maketh man as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety
You could end up as the only one
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society
At night a candle brighter than the sun

Takes more than combat gear to make a man
Takes more than a license for a gun
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can
A gentleman will walk but never run

If, manners maketh man as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

STING: All This Time

I looked out across
The river today
I saw a city in the fog and an old church tower
Where the seagulls play
I saw the sad shire horses walking home
In the sodium light
I saw two priests on the ferry
October geese on a cold winters night

And all this time, the river flowed
Endlessly to the sea

Two priests came round our house tonight
One young, one old, to offer prayers for the dying
To serve the final rite
One to learn, one to teach
Which was the cold wind blows
Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows

And all this time, the river flowed
Endlessly to the sea
If I had my way Id take a boat from the river
And Id bury the old man,
Id bury him at sea

Blessed are the poor, for they shall inherit the earth
Better to be poor than a fat man in the eye of a needle
And as these words were spoken I swore I hear
The old man laughing
what good is a used up world and how could it be
Worth having

And all this time the river flowed
Endlessly like a silent tear
And all this time the river flowed
Father, if jesus exists,
Then how come he never lived here

The teachers told us, the romans built this place
They built a wall and a temple, an edge of the empire
Garrison town,
They lived and they died, they prayed to their gods
But the stone gods did not make a sound
And their empire crumbled, til all that was left
Were the stones the workmen found

And all this time the river flowed
In the falling light of a northern sun
If I had my way Id take a boat from the river
Men go crazy in congregations
But they only get better
One by one
One by one...

STING: Fragile

If blood will flow when fresh and steel are one
Drying in the colour of the evening sun
Tomorrows rain will wash the stains away
But something in our minds will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetimes argument
That nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are how fragile we are
How fragile we are how fragile we are

High and Dry

Radio Head - The Bends

Two jumps in a week,
I bet you think that's pretty clever don't you boy?
Flying on your motorcycle,
watching all the ground beneath you drop
You'd kill yourself for recognition,
kill yourself to never, ever stop
You broke another mirror,
you're turning into something you are not

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

Drying up in conversation,
you'll be the one who cannot talk
All your insides fall to pieces,
you just sit there wishing you could still make love
They're the ones who'll hate you
when you think you've got the world all sussed out
They're the ones who'll spit on you,
you'll be the one screaming out

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

Oh, it's the best thing that you ever had,
the best thing that you ever, ever had.
It's the best thing that you ever had,
the best thing you have had has gone away.

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high,
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

Scientist

Coldplay

Come up to meet you, tell you I'm sorry
You don't know how lovely you are

I had to find you
Tell you I need you
Tell you I set you apart

Tell me your secrets
And ask me your questions
Oh let's go back to the start

Running in circles
Coming up tails
Heads on a silence apart

Nobody said it was easy
It's such a shame for us to part
Nobody said it was easy
No one ever said it would be this hard

Oh take me back to the start

I was just guessing
At numbers and figures
Pulling your puzzles apart

Questions of science
Science and progress
Do not speak as loud as my heart

Tell me you love me
Come back and haunt me
Oh and I rush to the start

Running in circles
Chasing our tails
Coming back as we are

Nobody said it was easy
Oh it's such a shame for us to part
Nobody said it was easy
No one ever said it would be so hard

I'm going back to the start

Ode To My Family

(No Need to Argue, 1994)

Text: O'Riordan

Music: O'Riordan/Hogan

Understand the things I say
don't turn away from me
Cause I spend half my life out there
You wouldn't disagree
D'you see me, d'you see me
Do you like me. Do you like me standing there
D'you notice, d'you know
Do you see me, do you see me
Does anyone care

Unhappiness, where's when I was young
And we didn't give a damn
'Cause we were raised
To see life as a fun and take it if we can
My mother, my mother she hold me
D' she hold me, when I was out there
My father, my father, he liked me
Oh he liked me, does anyone care

Understand what I've become
It wasn't my design
And people everywhere think
Something better than I am
But I miss you, I miss
'Cause I liked it, I liked it
When I was out there
D'you know this, d'you know
You did not find me, you did not find
Does anyone care

Unhappiness was when I was young
And we didn't give a damn
'Cause we were raised
To see life as fun and take it if we can
My mother, my mother she hold me
D' she hold me, when I was out there
My father, my father, he liked me
Oh he liked me, does anyone care

Does anyone care
Does anyone care
Does anyone care
Does anyone care
Does anyone care
Does anyone care
Does anyone care

Zombie – Cranberries

*Zombie was written on the Cranberries English Tour
1993. Man's inhumanity to man and worse still, to
child*

Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence caused such silence
Who are we mistaken

But you see it's not me,
It's not my family
In your head, in your head
They are fighting
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head
In your head they are cryin'
In your head
Zombie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie

Another mother's breakin'
heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken
He's the same old theme since 1916
In your head
In your head, they're still fightin'
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head
In your head they are dyin'

In your head, in your head
Zombie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie

Runaway Train

Soul Asylum / Grave Dancers Union

Call you up in the middle of the night
Like a firefly without a light
You were there like a blowtorch burning
I was a key that could use a little turning

So tired that I couldn't even sleep
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
One more promise I couldn't keep

It seems no one can help me now
I'm in too deep there's no way out
This time I have really led myself astray

Runaway train never going back
Wrong way on a one way track
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Can you help me remember how to smile
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
How on earth did I get so jaded
Life's mystery seems so faded

I can go where no one else can go
I know what no one else knows
Here I am just drownin' in the rain
With a ticket for a runaway train

Everything is cut and dry, day and night, earth and sky
Somehow I just don't believe it

Bought a ticket for a runaway train
Like a madman laughin' at the rain
Little out of touch, little insane
Just easier than dealing with the pain

Runaway train never comin' back
Runaway train tearin' up the track
Runaway train burnin' up my veins
Runaway but it always seems the same

Everybody Hurts REM

When the day is long and the night,
the night is yours alone,
when you're sure you've had enough of this
life,
well hang on.
Don't let yourself go,
everybody cries and everybody hurts
sometimes.

Sometimes everything is wrong.
Now it's time to sing along.
When your day is night alone,
(hold on, hold on)
if you feel like letting go,
(hold on)
when you think you've had too much of
this life,
well hang on.

Everybody hurts.
Take comfort in your friends.
Everybody hurts.
Don't throw your hand. Oh, no.
Don't throw your hand.
If you feel like you're alone,
no, no, no, you are not alone
If you're on your own in this life,
the days and nights are long,
when you think you've had too much
of this life to hang on.
Well, everybody hurts sometimes,
everybody cries.
And everybody hurts sometimes.
And everybody hurts sometimes.
So, hold on, hold on.
Hold on, hold on.
Hold on, hold on.
Hold on, hold on.
(repeat & fade)
(Everybody hurts. You are not alone.)

Losing My Religion - R.E.M.

Life is bigger
It's bigger than you
And you are not me
The lengths that I will go to
The distance in your eyes
Oh no I've said too much
I set it up
That's me in the corner
That's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no I've said too much
I haven't said enough
I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try
Every whisper
Of every waking hour I'm
Choosing my confessions
Trying to keep an eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool
Oh no I've said too much
I set it up
Consider this
The hint of the century
Consider this
The slip that brought me
To my knees failed
What if all these fantasies
Come flailing around
Now I've said too much
I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try
But that was just a dream
That was just a dream

MAN ON THE MOON - R..E.M.

Mott the Hoople and the game of Life. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.
Monopoly, Twenty one, checkers, and chess. Yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah.
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
See you heaven if you make the list. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Hey, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you
locked in the punch?
Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby. Are we
losing touch?
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the
moon.
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is
cool.

Moses went walking with the staff of wood. Yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah.
Newton got beamed by the apple good. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.

Hey Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you
locked in the punch?
Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby. Are you
having fun?
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the
moon.
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is
cool.

Here's a little agit for the never-believer. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.
Here's a little ghost for the offering. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's. Yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah.
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling [wrestling bears].
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Hey Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you
locked in the punch?
Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis, hey baby, are we losing
touch?
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the
moon.

If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is
cool.

Daysleeper – R.E.M.

Receiving department, 3 a.m.
Staff cuts have socked up the overage
Directives are posted
No callbacks, complaints
Everywhere is calm

Hong Kong is present
Taipei awakes
All talk of circadian rhythm

I see today with a newsprint fray
My night is colored headache gray
Daysleeper
Daysleeper
Daysleeper

The bull and the bear are marking
Their territories
They're leading the blind with
Their international glories

I'm the screen, the blinding light
I'm the screen, I work at night

I see today with a newsprint fray
My night is colored headache gray
Don't wake me with so much

Daysleeper

I cried the other night
I can't even say why
Fluorescent flat caffeine lights
Its furious balancing

I'm the screen, the blinding light
I'm the screen, I work at night
I see today with a newsprint fray
My night is colored headache gray
Don't wake me with so much
The ocean machine is set to 9
I'll squeeze into heaven and valentine
My bed is pulling me, gravity
Daysleeper

Daysleeper
Daysleeper
Daysleeper
Daysleeper

Shiny Happy People – R.E.M.

*Shiny happy people laughing
Meet me in the crowd
People people
Throw your love around
Love me love me
Take it into town
Happy happy
Put it in the ground
Where the flowers grow
Gold and silver shine*

*Shiny happy people holding hands
Shiny happy people laughing*

*Everyone around love them, love them
Put it in your hands
Take it take it
There's no time to cry
Happy happy
Put it in your heart
Where tomorrow shines
Gold and silver shine*

*Shiny happy people holding hands
Shiny happy people laughing*

ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

Phill Collins

She calls out to the man on the street
"Sir, can you help me?
It's cold and I'm nowhere to sleep,
Is there somewhere you can tell me?"

He walks on, doesn't look back
He pretends he can't hear her
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street
Seems embarrassed to be there

Oh think twice, 'cause it's another day for
You and me in paradise
Oh think twice, 'cause it's another day for you,
You and me in paradise

Think about it

She calls out to the man on the street
He can see she's been crying
She's got blisters on the soles of her feet
She can't walk but she's trying

Oh think twice, 'cause it's another day for
You and me in paradise
Oh think twice, 'cause it's just another day for you,
You and me in paradise

Just think about it

Oh Lord, is there nothing more anybody
Can do ?
Oh lord, there must be something
You can say

You can tell from the lines on her face
You can see that she's been there
Probably been moved on from every place
'Cos she didn't fit in there

Oh think twice, 'cause it's another day for
You and me in paradise
Oh think twice, 'cause it's just another day for you,
You and me in paradise

Just think about it
Think about it

It's just another day
For you and me in paradise

It's just another day
For you and me in paradise

Paradise
Just think about it
It's just another day for
You and me in paradise

Bright Side of Life – Monty Python -

complete

BRIAN: Mum!

MANDY: ...end up like this. Sex, sex. That's...

BRIAN: Mum!

MANDY: ...all young people are interested in nowadays. I don't know what the world's coming to.

MR. FRISBEE III: Cheer up, Brian. You know what they say

Some things in life are bad.
They can really make you mad.
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle,
Don't grumble. Give a whistle.
And this'll help things turn out for the best.
And...

[music]

Always look on the bright side of life.
[whistling] Always look on the light side of life.
[whistling]

If life seems jolly rotten,
There's something you've forgotten,
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
When you're feeling in the dumps,
Don't be silly chumps.
Just purse your lips and whistle. That's the thing.
And...

Always look on the bright side of life.

SEVERAL: [whistling]

MR. FRISBEE: Come on!

SEVERAL: Always look on the right side of life, [whistling]

*MR. FRISBEE: For life is quite absurd
And death's the final word.
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Forget about your sin.
Give the audience a grin.*

*EVERYONE: Enjoy it. It's your last chance, anyhow.
So,...*

Always look on the bright side of death,
[whistling]
Just before you draw your terminal breath.
[whistling]

*MR. FRISBEE: Life's a piece of shit,
When you look at it.
Life's a laugh and death's a joke. It's true.
You'll see it's all a show.
Keep 'em laughing as you go.
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.
And...*

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life.

[whistling]

Always look on the right side of life.

[whistling]

MR. FRISBEE: Come on, Brian. Cheer up.

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life!

[whistling]

Always look on the bright side of life!

[whistling]

MR. FRISBEE: Worse things happen at sea, you know.

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life!

MR. FRISBEE: I mean, what you got to lose? You know, you come from nothing.

EVERYONE: *[whistling]*

MR. FRISBEE: You're going back to nothing. What have you lost? Nothing!

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life!

[whistling]

MR. FRISBEE: Nothing will come from nothing. You know what they say?

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life!

MR. FRISBEE: Cheer up, you old bugger. Come on. Give us a grin. There you are. See?

EVERYONE: *[whistling]*

MR. FRISBEE: It's the end of the film. Incidentally, this record's available in the foyer.

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life!

MR. FRISBEE: Some of us have got to live as well, you know.

EVERYONE: *[whistling]*

MR. FRISBEE: Who do you think pays for all this rubbish?

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life!

MR. FRISBEE: They'll never make their money back, you know. I told him.

EVERYONE: *[whistling]*

MR. FRISBEE: I said to him, 'Bernie.' I said, 'They'll never make their money back.'

EVERYONE: Always look on the bright side of life!

[whistling]

Running On Faith – Eric Clapton

Lately I've been running on faith
What else can a poor boy do?
But my world will be right
When love comes over you

Lately I've been talking in my sleep
I can't imagine what I'd have to say
Except my world will be right
When love comes back your way

I've always been
One to take each and every day
Seems like by now
I'd find a love who cares just for me
Then we'd go running on faith
All of our dreams would come true
And our world will be right
When love comes over me and you

Then we'd go running on faith
All of our dreams would come true
And our world will be right
When love comes over me and you
When love comes over you.

San Francisco Bay

Jesse Fuller, Eric Clapton

I got the blues from my baby left me by the San
Francisco Bay,
The ocean liner's gone so far away.
Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best
girl I ever have had,
She said goodbye, I can take a cry, I want to lay
down and die.

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.
She don't come back, think I'm going to lose my
mind.
If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to be
another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco
Bay.

Sitting down looking from my back door,
Wondering which way to go,
The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me
no more.
Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm
feeling blue,
And ride all the way to the end of the line,
thinking only of you.

Meanwhile, in another city,
Just about to go insane,
Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used
to call my name.
If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to be
another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco
Bay,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco
Bay,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco
Bay.

Suicide Is Painless

(M. Altman, J.Mandel) (c) 1970

Em7 A7
Through early morning fog I see
D Bm
Visions of the things to be
Em A7sus4 A7
The pains that are withheld for me
D Bm7 F#m7/B B7
I realize and I can see that

Em7 A7
ref: Suicide is painless
D Bm7
It brings on many changes
Gmaj7 D/F# Em A7 Bm
And I can take or leave it if I please.

I try to find a way to make
All our little joys relate
Without that ever-present hate
But now I know that it's too late, and

(ref.)

The game of life is hard to play
I'm going to lose it anyway
The losing card I'll someday lay
And this is all I have to say, that

(ref.)

The only way to win is cheat
And lay it down before I'm beat
And to another give a seat
For that's the only painless feat, cause

(ref.)

The sword of time will pierce our skins
It doesn't hurt when it begins
But as it works its way on in
The pain grows stronger - watch it grin

(ref.)

A brave man once requested me
To answer questions that are key
Is it to be or not to be?
And I replied, "Oh why ask me?", cause

(ref.)

Gm7 D/F# Em7 A7 Bm
And you can do the same thing if you please.

Bright Side of Life – Monty Python –

shortened

Some things in life are bad.
They can really make you mad.
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle,
Don't grumble. Give a whistle.
And this'll help things turn out for the best.
And...

Always look on the bright side of life. *[whistling]*
Always look on the light side of life. *[whistling]*

If life seems jolly rotten,
There's something you've forgotten,
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
When you're feeling in the dumps,
Don't be silly chumps.
Just purse your lips and whistle. That's the thing.
And...

Always look on the bright side of life *[whistling]* Come
on!

Always look on the right side of life, *[whistling]*

For life is quite absurd
And death's the final word.
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Forget about your sin.
Give the audience a grin.
Enjoy it. It's your last chance, anyhow.
So,...

Always look on the bright side of death, *[whistling]*
Just before you draw your terminal breath. *[whistling]*

Life's a piece of shit,
When you look at it.
Life's a laugh and death's a joke. It's true.
You'll see it's all a show.
Keep 'em laughing as you go.
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.
And...

Always look on the bright side of life. *[whistling]*
Always look on the right side of life. *[whistling]*

Come on, Brian. Cheer up.

Always look on the bright side of life!
[whistling]
Always look on the bright side of life!
[whistling]
Always look on the bright side of life!
[whistling]
Always look on the bright side of life!
[whistling]

Something Stupid

FRANK SINATRA with NANCY SINATRA

Key: G major

G

I know I stand in line, until you think you have the time

Am D Am D7

To spend an evening with me

Am D7

And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance

G

You won't be leaving with me

G7

And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place

C

And have a drink or two

Am D Am D7

And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid

G

Like: "I love you"

G7

I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies

C

You heard the night before

A A7

And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true

D D7

It never seemed so right before

G

I practice every day to find some clever lines to say

Am D Am D7

To make the meaning come through

Am D7

But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late

G

And I'm alone with you

G7

The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red

C Am A

And oh the night's so blue

Am D Am D7

And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid

G

Like: "I love you"

[instrumental – chords from the verse]

[chorus]

G Am D

I love you,

G Am D...

I love you...

Telegraf Road

Dire Straits

A long time ago came a man on a track
walking thirty miles with a sack on his back
and he put down his load where he thought it was the best
he made a home in the wilderness
he built a cabin and a winter store
and he ploughed up the ground by the cold lake shore
and the other travellers came riding down the track
and they never went further and they never went back
then came the churches then came the schools
then came the lawyers then came the rules
then came the trains and the trucks with their loads
and the dirty old track was the telegraph road
Then came the mines - then came the ore
then there was the hard times then there was a war
telegraph sang a song about the world outside
telegraph road got so deep and so wide
like a rolling river...
And my radio says tonight it's gonna freeze
people driving home from the factories
there's six lanes of traffic
three lanes moving slow...
I used to like to go to work but they shut it down
I've got a right to go to work but there's no work here to be
found
yes, and they say we're gonna have to pay what's owed
we're gonna have to reap from some seed that's been sowed
and the birds up on the wires and the telegraph poles
they can always fly away from this rain and this cold
you can hear them singing out their telegraph code
all the way down the telegraph road
You know I'd sooner forget but I remember those nights
when life was just a bet on a race between the lights
you had your hand on my shoulder you had your hand in my
hair
now you act a little colder like you don't seem to care...
but believe in me baby and I'll take you away
from out of this darkness and into the day
from these rivers of headlights these rivers of rain
from the anger that lives on these streets with these names
'cos I've run every red light on memory lane
I've seen desperation explode into flames
and I don't wanna see it again...
From all of these signs saying sorry but we're closed
all the way down the telegraph road

Telegraf Road

Dire Straits

Song name Song Name

Mark Knopfler

-Originally released on album-

Gm / Bb

Gm / -

Dm / -

C / Am

Bb/D /

Dm7 / G/D

D /

Dm7 C/D / G/D

D / Dm7

G/D / D

Dm / F C

G / D

D7 / Gm

C

F Dm

A long time ago came a man on a track

C Bb F

walking thirty miles with a sack on his back

Bb C F C7

and he put down his load where he thought it was the best

Bb Gm7 Bb

he made a home in the wilderness

F Dm

he built a cabin and a winter store

C Am Bb F

and he ploughed up the ground by the cold lake shore

Bb C F C

and the other travellers came riding down the track

Bb F/A Gm7 Bb

and they never went further and they never went back

F Dm

then came the churches then came the schools

C Bb F

then came the lawyers then came the rules

Bb Csus4 C F C

then came the trains and the trucks with their loads

Bb Bb Dm

and the dirty old track was the telegraph road

F Dm

Then came the mines - then came the ore

C Bb Bb F

then there was the hard times then there was a war

Bb C F C7

telegraph sang a song about the world outside

Bb Gm7

telegraph road got so deep and so wide

Bb F

like a rolling river. . .

Dm / C Am

Bb F / Bb C

F C / Bb F/A

Gm7 / Bb

F / Dm

C / Bb F

Bb Csus4 C / F C

Bb / Bb

Gm7 Bb / F

Dm / C

Bb F/A / Bb C

F C / Bb

Bb / Dm

Dm7 / G

D / Dm C

F C / G

D D7/F# G

And my radio says tonight it's gonna freeze

Dm

people driving home from the factories

C

there's six lanes of traffic

Am Dm

three lanes moving slow. . .

Dm7/C / Dm

A7+ A7 / Bb C7/E

Fsus9 F/C / Gm7 C7 C7/Bb

Fsus4 F / Gm F/A

Bb A / Dm

A7+ A / Bb Gm6/E

C9 F / Gm C7/Bb

Fsus4 F / Gm F/A

Bb A / Dm

A7+ A / Bb C7/E

C7 F / Gm7 C7

Fsus4 F / Gm Am

Bb A7-9/ Dm

A/D / Bb/D C/E

Fsus4 F / Bb/F C7/F

Bb/F F / Gm7 F/A

Bb A7 / D

C F Dm

I used to like to go to work but they shut it down

C Bb

I've got a right to go to work but there's no work here to be found

F Bb C F C7

yes and they say we're gonna have to pay what's owed

Bb Gm7

we're gonna have to reap from seed that's been sowed

Bb F Dm

and the birds up on the wires and the telegraph poles

C Bb

they can always fly away from this rain and this cold

C7 F

you can hear them singing out their telegraph code

C Bb Dm

all the way down the telegraph road

Dm7 / G
D / Dm
Dm7 / G
D / Dm
Dm7 / G7/D
D / Dm
Bb C / Dm

C F Dm
You know I'd sooner forget but I remember those nights
C Bb
when life was just a bet on a race between the lights
F Bb C F C7
you had your head on my shoulder you had your hand in
my hair
Bb Gm7
now you act a little colder like you don't seem to care
Bb F Dm
but believe in me baby and I'll take you away
C Bb
from out of this darkness and into the day
C F C
from these rivers of headlights these rivers of rain
F/A Bb C7 F C
from the anger that lives on the streets with these names
F/A Bb C7 F F/A
'cos I've run every red light on memory lane
Bb C7 F C F/A
I've seen desperation explode into flames
Bb C7 F C
and I don't want to see it again. . .

Am Dm
From all of these signs saying sorry but we're closed
Bb
all the way

C/E / Bb
Gm/D / F/A C/G
Bb/F F/E / Bb/D F/C

Gm/Bb Dm
down the telegraph road

Dm7 / G7/D
D / Dm
Dm7 / G/D
D / Dm
Dm7 / G
D / Dm
F / G
D / Dm
Dm / G/D
D / Dm7
F C / G
Dm7 / Dm7
Dm7 / G7sus4/D G7/D
D / Dm7

C / G
D / Dm7
Dm7 / G7sus4/D G7/D
D / Dm7
C / G
D / Dm7
Dm7 / G7sus4/D G7/D
D / Dm7
C / G
Dm7 Em Dm /

(rpt ad lib to fade)

Dm7 / F
G / D

EARTH SONG

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson. Produced by
Michael Jackson, 1995.

What about sunrise
What about rain
What about all the things
That you said we were to gain...
What about killing fields
Is there a time
What about all the things
That you said was yours and mine...

Did you ever stop to notice
All the blood we've shed before
Did you ever stop this notice
This crying Earth this we make sure?

Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah

What have we done to the world
Look what we've done
What about all the peace
That you pledge your only son...
What about flowering fields
Is there a time
What about all the dreams
That you said was yours and mine...

Did you ever stop to notice
All the children dead from war
Did you ever stop to notice
This crying Earth this we make sure?

Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah

I used to dream
I used to glance beyond the stars
Now I don't know where we are
Although I know we've drifted far

Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah
Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah

Hey, what about yesterday
(What about us)
What about the seas
(What about us)
The heavens are falling down
(What about us)
I can't even breathe
(What about us)
What about everything
(What about us)
I have given you
(What about us)
What about nature's worth
(ooo,ooo)
It's our planet's womb
(What about us)

What about animals
(What about it)
We've turned kingdoms to dust
(What about us)
What about elephants
(What about us)
Have we lost their trust
(What about us)
What about crying whales
(What about us)
We're ravaging the seas
(What about us)
What about forest trails
(ooo, ooo)
Burnt despite our pleas
(What about us)
What about the holy land
(What about it)
Torn apart by creed
(What about us)
What about the common man
(What about us)
Can't we set him free
(What about us)
What about children dying
(What about us)
Can't you hear them cry
(What about us)
Where do we go wrong
(ooo, ooo)
Someone tell me why
(What about us)
What about baby boy
(What about it)
What about the days
(What about us)
What about all their joy
(What about us)
What about the men
(What about us)
What about the crying man
(What about us)
What about Abraham
(What was us)
What about death again
(ooo, ooo)
Do we give a damn

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah

Your Song

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
I'm not one of those, who can easily hide
I don't have much money, but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live.

If I was a sculptor, but then again no,
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for you.

And you can tell everybody, this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it's done,
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is now you're in the world.

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song,
It's for people like you, that keep it turned on.

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
You see I've forgotten, if they're green or they're blue
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen.

Rocket Man

She packed by bag last night, preflight
Zero hour, nine a.m.
And I'm gonna be high
As a kite by then

I miss the earth so much
I miss my wife
It's lonely out in space
On such a timeless flight

And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Ah, no no no...
I'm a rocket man
Rocket man
Burnin' out his fuse
Up here alone

Mars ain't the kind of place
To raise your kids
In fact, it's cold as hell
And there's no one there to raise them
If you did

And all this science
I don't understand
It's just my job

Five days a week
A Rocket Man
Rocket Man

And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Ah, no no no...

And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Ah, no no no...
I'm a rocket man
Rocket man
Burnin' out his fuse
Up here alone

And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time
And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time
And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time

Long, long, time
Long, long, time

Ah, no, no, no...
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no...

Daniel

Daniel is travelling tonight on a plane
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes
They say Spain is pretty though I've never been
Well Daniel says it's the best place that he's ever seen
Oh and he should know, he's been there enough
Lord I miss Daniel, oh I miss him so much
Daniel my brother you are older than me
Do you still feel the pain of the scars that won't heal
Your eyes have died but you see more than I
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky
Daniel is travelling tonight on a plane
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes
Oh God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes

Candle In The Wind

Goodbye Norma Jean
Though I never knew you at all
You had the grace to hold yourself
While those around you crawled
They crawled out of the woodwork
And they whispered into your brain
They set you on the treadmill
And they made you change your name

And it seems to me you lived your life
Like a candle in the wind
Never knowing who to cling to
When the rain set in
And I would have liked to have known you
But I was just a kid
Your candle burned out long before
Your legend ever did

Loneliness was tough
The toughest role you ever played
Hollywood created a superstar
And pain was the price you paid
Even when you died
Oh the press still hounded you
All the papers had to say
Was that Marilyn was found in the nude

Goodbye Norma Jean
From the young man in the 22nd row
Who sees you as something as more than sexual
More than just our Marilyn Monroe

Candle In The Wind (Princess Diana Tribute)

Goodbye England's rose
May you ever grow in our hearts
You were the grace that placed itself
Where lives were torn apart
You called out to our country
And you whispered to those in pain
Now you belong to heaven
And the stars spell out your name

And it seems to me you lived your life
Like a candle in the wind
Never fading with the sunset
When the rain set in
And your footsteps will always fall here
Along England's greenest hills
Your candle's burned out long before
Your legend ever will

Loveliness we've lost
These empty days without your smile
This torch we'll always carry

For our nation's golden child
And even though we try
The truth brings us to tears
All our words cannot express
The joy you brought us through the years

And it seems to me you lived your life
Like a candle in the wind
Never fading with the sunset
When the rain set in
And your footsteps will always fall here
Along England's greenest hills
Your candle's burned out long before
Your legend ever will

Goodbye England's rose
May you ever grow in our hearts
You were the grace that placed itself
Where lives were torn apart
Goodbye England's rose
From a country lost without your soul
Who'll miss the wings of your compassion
More than you'll ever know

And it seems to me you lived your life
Like a candle in the wind
Never fading with the sunset
When the rain set in
And your footsteps will always fall here
Along England's greenest hills
Your candle's burned out long before
Your legend ever will

Can You Feel The Love Tonight?

There's a calm surrender
To the rush of day,
When the heat of the rolling world
Can be turned away
An enchanted moment,
And it sees me through
It's enough for this restless warrior
Just to be with you
And can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we got this far
And can you feel the love tonight,
How it's laid to rest?
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best
There's a time for ev'ryone,
If they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Moves us all in turn
There's a rhyme and reason
To the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Beats in time with yours

SACRIFICE

IT'S A HUMAN SIGN
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
WHEN THE SCENT OF HER LINGERS
AND TEMPTATION'S STRONG

INTO THE BOUNDRY
OF EACH MARRIED MAN
SWEET DECEIT COMES CALLIN'
AND NEGATIVITY LANDS

COLD COLD HEART
HARD DONE BY YOU
SOME THINGS LOOK BETTER BABY
JUST PASSIN THROUGH

AND IT'S NO SACRIFICE
JUST A SIMPLE WORD
IT'S TWO HEARTS LIVING
IN TWO SEPARATE WORLDS
BUT IT'S NO SACRIFICE
NO SACRIFICE
IT'S NO SACRIFICE AT ALL

MUTUAL MISUNDERSTANDING
AFTER THE FACT
SENSITIVITY BUILDS A PRISON
IN THE FINAL ACT

WE LOSE DIRECTION
NO STONE UNTURNED
NO TEARS TO DAMN YOU
WHEN JEALOUSLY BURNS

COLD COLD HEART
HARD DONE BY YOU
SOME THINGS LOOK BETTER BABY
JUST PASSING THROUGH

AND IT'S NO SACRIFICE
JUST A SIMPLE WORD...

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

When are you gonna come down?
When are you going to land?
I should have stayed on the farm,
I should have listened to my old man.

You know you can't hold me forever,
I didn't sign up with you.
I'm not a present for your friends to open,
This boy's too young to be singing the blues.

So goodbye yellow brick road,
Where the dogs of society howl.
You can't plant me in your penthouse,
I'm going back to my plough.

Back to the howling old owl in the woods,
Hunting the horny back toad.
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
Beyond the yellow brick road.

What do you think you'll do then?
I bet that'll shoot down your plane.
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
To set you on your feet again.

Maybe you'll get a replacement,
There's plenty like me to be found.
Mongrels, who ain't got a penny,
Sniffing for tit-bits like you on the ground.

Don't Go Breaking My Heart

Don't go breaking my heart
I couldn't if I tried
Honey if I get restless
Baby you're not that kind

Don't go breaking my heart
You take the weight off me
Honey when you knock on my door
I gave you my key

Nobody knows it
When I was down
I was your clown
Nobody knows it
Right from the start
I gave you my heart
I gave you my heart

So don't go breaking my heart
I won't go breaking your heart
Don't go breaking my heart

And nobody told us
'Cause nobody showed us
And now it's up to us babe
I think we can make it

So don't misunderstand me
You put the light in my life
You put the sparks to the flame
I've got your heart in my sights

Crocodile Rock

I remember when rock was young
Me and Suzie had so much fun
holding hands and skimming stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got
was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
we were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

Well Crocodile Rocking is something shocking
when your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
Oh Lawdy mama those Friday nights
when Suzie wore her dresses tight
and the Crocodile Rocking was out of sight

But the years went by and the rock just died
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
Long nights crying by the record machine
dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got
burning up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning fast as the weeks went past
we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

America

"Let us be lovers we'll marry our fortunes together"
"I've got some real estate here in my bag"
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner pies
And we walked off to look for America

"Kathy," I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now"
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw
I've gone to look for America

Laughing on the bus
Playing games with the faces
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
I said "Be careful his bowtie is really a camera"

"Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat"
"We smoked the last one an hour ago"
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
And the moon rose over an open field

"Kathy, I'm lost," I said, though I knew she was sleeping
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've all gone to look for America
All gone to look for America
All gone to look for America

Wednesday Morning, 3 A.M.

-Simon & Garfunkel

I can hear the soft breathing
Of the girl that I love,
As she lies here beside me
Asleep with the night,
And her hair, in a fine mist
Floats on my pillow,
Reflecting the glow
Of the winter moonlight.

She is soft, she is warm,
But my heart remains heavy,
And I watch as her breasts
Gently rise, gently fall,
For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving,
And tonight will be All I have left to recall.

Oh, what have I done,
Why have I done it,
I've committed a crime,
I've broken the law.
For twenty-five dollars
And pieces of silver,
I held up and robbed
A hard liquor store.

My life seems unreal,
My crime an illusion,
A scene badly written
In which I must play.
Yet I know as I gaze
At my young love beside me,
The morning is just a few hours away.

Bridge Over Troubled Water

When You're weary, feelin' small,
]When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all;
I'm on your side.
Oh, 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.
Oh, when darkness comes
And pain 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 silverygirl,
Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine,
All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine.
Oh, 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.

The Boxer

I am just a poor boy.
Though my story's seldom told,
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocketfull of mumbles,
Such are promises
All lies and jest
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest.

When I left my home
And my family,
I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station,
Running scared,
Laying low,
Seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go,
Looking for the places
Only they would know.

Lie-la-lie...

Asking only workman's wages
I come looking for a job,
But I get no offers,
Just a come-on from the whores
On seventh Avenue
I do declare,
There were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there.

Lie-la-lie

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
And wishing I was gone,
Going home
Where the New York City winters
Aren't bleeding me,
Leading me,
Going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer,
And a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down
And cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his shame,
"I am leaving, I am leaving."
But the fighter still remains

Lie-la-lie

MORE THAN WORDS

Recorded by EXTREME
Words&Music Nuno Bettencourt/Gary

Cherone

INTRO:

G... Cadd9... Am7... C... C.D. G...

VERSE:

G Cadd9
Saying I love you is

Am7 C D G
not the words I want to hear from you

G Cadd9
It's not that I want you

Am7 C D Em
not to say but if you only knew

Bm7 Am7
Ho-ow ea-sy

D G D/F# Em
It would be to show me how you feel

Bm7 Am7 D7 G7
More than words is all you have to do

G7 C
To make it real

C Cm G
Then you wouldn't have to say

Em7
That you love me 'cos

Am7 D7 G
I'd already know

BRIDGE:

G D/F# Em Bm C
What would you do if my heart was torn in two

C G/B Am7 D7 G
More than words to show you feel that your love for me
is real

G D/F# Em7 Bm7 C
What would you say if I took those words away?

C G/B Am7
Then you couldn't make things new

D7 G

Just by saying I love you

(Repeat intro x2)

VERSE 2

Now that I've tried to
Talk to you and make you understand
All that you have to do is
Close your eyes and just reach out your hands
And touch me
Hold me close don't ever let me go
More than words
Is all I ever needed you to show
Then you wouldn't have to say
That you love me
Cos I'd All Ready Know

The Corrs - Radio

F#m D
Its late at night, and I'm feeling down
D⁷maj E
There are couples standing on the street
F#m
Sharing summer kisses and city sounds

So I step inside, for a glass of wine
With a full glass and an empty heart,
I search for something to occupy my mind
F#^{add4} D F#^{add4} ...
But you are in my head, swimming forever in my head,
Tangled in my dreams, swimming forever...
E A C#m
So I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
H E
And all the songs we used to know
E A C#m
So I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
H F#m
Remember where we used to go

Now its morning light, and it's cold outside,
Caught up in a distant dream I turn
And think that you are by my side
So I leave my bed, and I try to dress,
Wondering why my mind plays tricks
And fools me into thinking you are there

But you're just in my head, swimming forever in my head,
Not lying in my bed, just swimming forever

So I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
And all the songs we used to know
So I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
And remember where we used to go
I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
And all the songs we used to know
I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
Remember how we used to go

You are in my head, swimming forever in my head,
Tangled in my dreams, swimming forever...

So I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
And all the songs we used to know
So I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
And remember where we used to go
I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
And all the songs we used to know
I listen to the radio (listen to the radio)
To all the songs we used to know

Downtown

1965, By Tony Hatch, Petula Clark

E Emaj7 A B (x2) E Emaj7 A B
When you're alone and life is making you lonely
E Emaj7 A B
You can always go... Downtown
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry
Seems to help, I know... Downtown
E C#m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
E C#m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
G#m7 A
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there
F#7
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
E Emaj7
So go... Downtown
A B E Emaj7
Things will be great when you're... Downtown
A B E Emaj7
No finer place for sure... Downtown
A B E Emaj7 E Emaj7 E Emaj7 E Emaj7
Everything's waiting for you... (Downtown... Downtown)

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you
There are movie shows... Downtown
Maybe you know some little places to go
To where they never close... Downtown

Just listen to the rhythm of the gentle Bossa Nova
You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over
Happy again... The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
So go... Downtown
Where all the lights are bright... Downtown
Waiting for you tonight... Downtown
F Fmaj7 F Fmaj7
You're gonna be all right now... (Downtown... Downtown)

F Dm
And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you
F Dm
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand
Am7 Bb
To guide them along, so maybe I'll see you there
G7
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares
F Fmaj7
So go Downtown
Bb C F Fmaj7
Things will be great when you're... Downtown
Don't wait a minute more... Downtown
Everything's waiting for you
F Fmaj7 (repeat)
(Downtown... Downtown... Downtown)
(Downtown... Downtown... Downtown)
(Downtown... Downtown... Downtown... Downtown...)

Streets Of Philadelphia

Bruce Springsteen

I was bruised and battered I couldn't tell
what I felt
I was unrecognizable to myself
I saw my reflection in a window I didn't know
my own face
Oh Brother are you gonna leave me
wastin' away
On the streets of Philadelphia

I walked the avenue 'til my legs felt like stone
I heard the voices of friends vanished and gone
At night I could hear the blood in my veins
Black and whispering as the rain
On the streets of Philadelphia

Ain't no angel gonna greet me
It's just you and I my friend
My clothes don't fit me no more
I walked a thousand miles
Just to slip this skin

The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake
I can feel myself fading away
So receive me brother with your faithless kiss
Or will we leave each other alone like this
On the streets of Philadelphia

Killing me softly

I heard he sang a good song,
I heard he had a style
and so I came to see him
and listen for a while.
And there he was this young boy,
a stranger to my eyes ...

Refrain:

Strumming my pain with his fingers,
singing my life with his words,
killing me softly with his song,
killing me softly with his song,
telling my whole life with his words,
killing me softly with his song.

I felt all flushed with fever,
embarrassed by the crowd.
I felt he found my letters
and read each one out loud.
I prayed, that he would finish,
but he just kept right on ...

Refrain:

Strumming my pain ...

He sang as if he new me
in all my dark despair
and then he looked right though me,
as if I wasn't there.
But there he was this young man,
singing out clear and strong ...

Refrain:

Strumming my pain ...

Leaving on a jet plane

All my bags are packed, Im ready to go
I'm standing here outside your door,
I hate, to wake you up and say goodbye
But the sun is dawning, its early morning,
the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.
Already I'm so lonesome I could die ...

Refrain:

So kiss me and smile for me,
tell me that you'll wait for me,
hold me like you'll never let me go !
'Cause I'm leaving on a jetplane,
don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh babe, I hate to go !

There's so many times, I let you down,
so many times, I played around.
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing !
Every note I wrote, I wrote for you,
every song I sang, I sang for you !
When I'll come back you'll wear my wedding
ring !

Refrain:

So kiss me ...

Now the time has come, to leave you.
One more time please let me kiss you,
Then close Your eyes and I'll be on my way !
Think about the days to come,
when won't have to leave you all alone,
about the time, when I won't have to say ...

Refrain:

So kiss me ...

Perfect Day (Lou Reed)

Just a perfect day,
Drink Sangria in the park,
And then later, when it gets dark,
We go home.

Just a perfect day,
Feed animals in the zoo
Then later, a movie, too,
And then home.

Oh it's such a perfect day,
I'm glad I spent it with you.
Oh such a perfect day,
You just keep me hanging on,
You just keep me hanging on.

Just a perfect day,
Problems all left alone,
Weekenders on our own.
It's such fun.

Just a perfect day,
You made me forget myself.
I thought I was someone else,
Someone good.

Oh it's such a perfect day,
I'm glad I spent it with you.
Oh such a perfect day,
You just keep me hanging on,
You just keep me hanging on.

You're going to reap just what you sow,
You're going to reap just what you sow,
You're going to reap just what you sow,
You're going to reap just what you

TORN - Natalie Imbruglia

I thought
I saw a man brought to life
He was warm
He came around, he was dignified
He showed me what it was to cry
Well you couldn't be that man
I adored
You don't seem to know
Or seem to care what your heart is for
I don't know him anymore
That's nothin' where he used to lie
My conversation has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's fine

Chorus:
I'm torn
I'm fall out of faith, this is how I feel
I'm cold and I'm shamed
Lying naked on the floor
Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a little late
I'm already torn

So I guess
The fortune teller's right
I should have seen just
What was there
And not some holy light
But you crawled beneath my veins
And now...
I don't care, I have no luck
I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things
That I can't touch

Chorus

There's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's right

Chorus

Wonderful World

F Am B Am Gm F A Dm
Dd Gm/C C F F5+ Gm C9 F
C F C F Dm Am Dm Am Bb F Gm C7

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 cloudes 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 the people passing by.
I see friends shaking hands,
sayin: How do you do?
They're really sayin: I love you

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow,
they'll learn much more, than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself: What a wonderful world.
Yes I Think to myself: What a wonderful world!

Lucy in the sky with diamond

The Beatles

A A7 D D/F
Bb C9 F Bb
C G D
G C D G C D A

Picture yourself in a boat on a river
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies.
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly,
A girl with caleidoscope eyes.

Cellophane flowers of yellow and green
Towering over your head.
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes
And she's gone.

[Ref :] Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah, ah

Follow her downto a bridge by the fountain
where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies.
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers
That grow so incredibly high.

Newspaper taxis appear on the shore
Waiting to take you away
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds
And you're gone.

Ref.

Picture yourself on a train in a station
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties,
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile,
The girl with caleidoscope eyes.

Ref...

Runaway Train

Soul Asylum / Grave Dancers Union

Call you up in the middle of the night
Like a firefly without a light
You were there like a blowtorch burning
I was a key that could use a little turning

So tired that I couldn't even sleep
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
One more promise I couldn't keep

It seems no one can help me now
I'm in too deep there's no way out
This time I have really led myself astray

Runaway train never going back
Wrong way on a one way track
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Can you help me remember how to smile
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
How on earth did I get so jaded
Life's mystery seems so faded

I can go where no one else can go
I know what no one else knows
Here I am just drownin' in the rain
With a ticket for a runaway train

Everything is cut and dry, day and night, earth and sky
Somehow I just don't believe it

Bought a ticket for a runaway train
Like a madman laughin' at the rain
Little out of touch, little insane
Just easier than dealing with the pain

Runaway train never comin' back
Runaway train tearin' up the track
Runaway train burnin' up my veins
Runaway but it always seems the same

I Will Survive - Gloria Gaynor

First I was afraid
I was petrified
Kept thinking I could never live
without you by my side
But I spent so many nights
thinking how you did me wrong
I grew strong
I learned how to carry on
and so you're back
from outer space
I just walked in to find you here
with that sad look upon your face
I should have changed my stupid lock
I should have made you leave your key
If I had known for just one second
you'd be back to bother me

Go on now go walk out the door
just turn around now
'cause you're not welcome anymore
weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with
goodbye
you think I'd crumble
you think I'd lay down and die
Oh no, not I
I will survive
as long as i know how to love
I know I will stay alive
I've got all my life to live
I've got all my love to give
and I'll survive
I will survive

It took all the strngth I had
not to fall apart
kept trying hard to mend
the pieces of my broken heart
and I spent oh so many nights
just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry
Now I hold my head up high
and you see me
somebody new
I'm not that chained up little person
still in love with you
and so you felt like dropping in
and just expect me to be free
now I'm saving all my loving
for someone who's loving me

Moonlight Shadow

Mike Oldfield

The last that ever she saw him
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
He passed on worried and warning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Lost in a river last Saturday night
Far away on the other side
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight
And she couldn't find how to push through

The trees that whisper in the evening
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
All she saw was a silhouette of a gun
Far away on the other side
He was shot six times by a man on the run
And she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven far away
I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven one day

Four AM in the morning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
I watched your vision forming
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Star was glowing in a silvery night
Far away on the other side
Will you come to talk to me this night
But she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven far away
I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven one day

Far away on the other side

Caught in the middle of a hundred and five
The night was heavy but the air was alive
But she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven far away
I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven one day

I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven far away
I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven one day

I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven far away

I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven one day

The last time ever she'd seen him
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
The crowd gathered just to leave him
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Caught in the middle of a hundred and five
Far away on the other side
The night was heavy and the air was alive
But she couldn't find how to push through

Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Far away on the other side
But she couldn't find how to push through

Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen

Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide,
No escape from reality
Open your eyes, Look up to the skies and see,
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy,
Because I'm easy come, easy go, Little high, little
low,
Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to
me, to me

Mama just killed a man,
Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now
he's dead
Mama, life had just begun,
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooh, Didn't mean to make you cry,
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow,
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters
Too late, my time has come,
Sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all
the time
Goodbye, ev'rybody, I've got to go,
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooh, I don't want to die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man,
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the
Fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning
me
(Galileo) Galileo (Galileo) Galileo, Galileo figaro
Magnifico I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves
me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family,
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go
Bismillah! No, we will not let you go
(Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go
(Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go
(Let me go) Will not let you go
(Let me go) Will not let you go (Let me go) Ah
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
(Oh mama mia, mama mia) Mama mia, let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for
me

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby,
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here

Nothing really matters, Anyone can see,
Nothing really matters,
Nothing really matters to me
Any way the wind blows

Stairway To Heaven

Led Zeppelin

Ami...

There's a lady who's sure
All that glitters is gold
And she's buying a stairway to heaven
When she gets there she knows
If the stores are all closed
With a word she can get what she came for
Ooh, ooh and she's buying a stairway to heaven

There's a sign on the wall
But she wants to be sure
'cause you know sometimes words have two
meanings

Ami
In a tree by the brook
There's a song bird who sings
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven
Ami...

Ami7

Ooh, it makes me wonder
Ooh, it makes me wonder

C

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
Ami F7maj
And my spirit is crying for leaving
In my thoughts I have seen
Rings of smoke through the trees
And the voices of those who stand looking

Ooh, it makes me wonder
Ooh, it really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon
If we all call the tune
Then the piper will lead us to reason
And a new day will dawn
For those who stand long
And the forest will echo with laughter

Oh

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow
Don't be alarmed now
It's just a spring clean for the May queen.
Yes, there are two paths you can go by
But in the long run
There's still time to change the road you're on

And it makes me wonder
Oh

Your head is humming and it won't go
In case you don't know
the piper's calling you to join him
Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow,
and did you know
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind

And as we wind on down the road
Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks a lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How everything still turns to gold
And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last
When all are one and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll

And she's buying a stairway to heaven

What's up

And I say hey...I say hey What's going on
And I say hey...I say hey What's going on
25 years of my life and still
I'm trying to get up that great big hill of hope
for a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should
that the world was made up of this brotherhood of
man
for whatever that means

and So I cry sometimes when I'm lying on the bed
To get it all out what's in my head
then I start feeling
a little peculiar

and So I wake in the morning and I step outside
I take a deep breath I get real high
then I scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on

And I say hey...
And I said hey what's going on
And I say hey...
I said hey what's going on

And I try, oh my God do I try
I try all the time
in this institution

And I pray, oh my God do I pray
I pray every single day
For a revolution

So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
to get it all out what's in my head
then I start feeling
a little peculiar

and So I wake in the morning
and I step outside
I take a deep breath I get real high then I
scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on

And I say hey...etc.
And I said hey what's going on
And I say hey...etc.I said hey what's going on

Suzanne Vega - In Liverpool

in liverpool on sunday,
no traffic on the avenue
the light is pale and thin like you
no sound, down in this part of town
except for the boy in the belfry,
he's crazy, he's throwing himself
down from the top of the tower
like an unchback in heaven
he is ringing the bells in the church
for the last half an hour
he sound's like he's missing something
or someone that he knows he can't have now
and if he isn't, i certainly am.
homesick for a clock,that told the same time
sometimes you made nosense to me
if you lie on the ground, in somebody's arms
you'll probably swallow some of their history
and the boy in the belfry he's crazy,he's throwing
himself
down from the top of the tower,
like an unchback in heaven,he's ringing the bells
in the church
for the last half an hour
he sound like he's missing something
or someone that he knows he can't have now
and if he isn't i certainly am.
i'll be the girl who sing for my supper
you'll be the monk whose forehead is high
he'll be the man who's already working
spreading a memory all trough the sky
in liverpool on sunday
no reasons to even remember you now
except for the boy in the belfry.....

Caramel

Music & Lyrics by Suzanne Vega

It won't do
to dream of caramel,
to think of cinnamon
and long for you.
It won't do
to stir a deep desire,
to fan a hidden fire
that can never burn true.
I know your name,
I know your skin,
I know the way
these things begin;
But I don't know
how I would live with myself,
what I'd forgive of myself
if you don't go.
So goodbye,
sweet appetite,
no single bite
could satisfy...
I know your name,
I know your skin,
I know the way
these things begin;
But I don't know
what I would give of myself,
how I would live with myself
if you don't go.
It won't do
to dream of caramel,
to think of cinnamon
and long
for you.

The Queen And The Soldier

The soldier came knocking upon the queen's door
He said, "I am not fighting for you any more"
The queen knew she'd seen his face someplace before
And slowly she let him inside.
He said, "I've watched your palace up here on the hill
And I've wondered who's the woman for whom we all kill
But I am leaving tomorrow and you can do what you will
Only first I am asking you why."
Down in the long narrow hall he was led
Into her rooms with her tapestries red
And she never once took the crown from her head
She asked him there to sit down.
He said, "I see you now, and you are so very young
But I've seen more battles lost than I have battles won
And I've got this intuition, says it's all for your fun
And now will you tell me why?"
The young queen, she fixed him with an arrogant eye
She said, "You won't understand, and you may as well not try"
But her face was a child's, and he thought she would cry
But she closed herself up like a fan.
And she said, "I've swallowed a secret burning thread
It cuts me inside, and often I've bled"
He laid his hand then on top of her head
And he bowed her down to the ground.
"Tell me how hungry are you? How weak you must feel
As you are living here alone, and you are never revealed
But I won't march again on your battlefield"
And he took her to the window to see.
And the sun, it was gold, though the sky, it was gray
And she wanted more than she ever could say
But she knew how it frightened her, and she turned away
And would not look at his face again.
And he said, "I want to live as an honest man
To get all I deserve and to give all I can
And to love a young woman who I don't understand
Your highness, your ways are very strange."
But the crown, it had fallen, and she thought she would break
And she stood there, ashamed of the way her heart ached
She took him to the doorstep and she asked him to wait
She would only be a moment inside.
Out in the distance her order was heard
And the soldier was killed, still waiting for her word
And while the queen went on strangeling in the solitude she preferred
The battle continued on

Rosemary

Music & Lyrics by Suzanne Vega

Do you remember how you walked with me
down the street into the square?
How the women selling rosemary
pressed the branches to your chest,
promised luck and all the rest,
and put their fingers in your hair?

I had met you just the day before,
like an accident of fate,
in the window there behind your door.
How I wanted to break in
to that room beneath your skin,
but all that would have to wait.

In the Carmen of the Martyrs,
with the statues in the courtyard
whose heads and hands were taken,
in the burden of the sun;
I had come to meet you
with a question in my footsteps.
I was going up the hillside
and the journey just begun.

My sister says she never dreams at night
there are days when I know why;
those possibilities within her sight,
with no way of coming true.
Some things just don't get through
into this world, although they try.

In the Carmen of the Martyrs
with the statues in the courtyard
whose heads and hands were taken,
in the burden of the sun;
I had come to meet you
with a question in my footsteps.
I was going up the hillside
and the journey just begun.

All I know of you
is in my memory
All I ask is you
Remember me.

Luka

My name is Luka
I live on the second floor
I live upstairs from you
Yes I think you've seen me before
If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble. some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was
I think it's because I'm clumsy
I try not to talk too loud
Maybe it's because I'm crazy
I try not to act too proud
They only hit until you cry
And after that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore
Yes I think I'm okay
I walked into the door again
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say
And it's not your business anyway
I guess I'd like to be alone
With nothing broken, nothing thrown
Just don't ask me how I am
Just don't ask me how I am
Just don't ask me how I am

Left Of Center

If you want me
You can find me
Left of center
Off of the strip
In the outskirts
In the fringes
In the corner
Out of the grip
When they ask me
"What are you looking at?"
I always answer
"Nothing much" (not much)
I think they know that
I'm looking at them
I think they think
I must be out of touch
But I'm only
In the outskirts
And in the fringes
On the edge
And off the avenue
And if you want me
You can find me
Left of center
Wondering about you
I think that somehow
Somewhere inside of us
We must be similar
If not the same
So I continue
To be wanting you
Left of center
Against the grain
If you want me
You can find me
Left of center
Off of the strip
In the outskirts
In the fringes
In the corner
Out of the grip
When they ask me
"What are you looking at?"
I always answer
"Nothing much" (not much)
I think they know that
I'm looking at them

I think they think
I must be out of touch
But I'm only
In the outskirts
And in the fringes
On the edge
And off the avenue
And if you want me
You can find me
Left of center
Wondering about you
Wondering about you

When Heroes Go Down

When heroes go down
They go down fast
So don't expect any time to
Equivocate the past
When heroes go down
They land in flame
So don't expect any slow and careful
Settling of blame
I heard you say
You look out for the feet of clay
That someone will be falling next
Without the chance
For last respects
You feel the disappointment
When heroes go down
Man or woman revealed
You can't expect any kind of mercy
On the battlefield
I heard you say
You look out for the feet of clay
That someone will be falling next
Without the chance for last respects
You feel the disappointment
When heroes go down
Man or woman revealed
Do you show any kind of mercy
On the battlefield?
When heroes go down
When heroes go down
When heroes go down

Tom's Diner

I am sitting
In the morning
At the diner
On the corner
I am waiting
At the counter
For the man
To pour the coffee
And he fills it
Only halfway
And before
I even argue
He is looking
Out the window
At somebody
Coming in
"It is always
Nice to see you"
Says the man
Behind the counter
To the woman
Who has come in
She is shaking
Her umbrella
And I look
The other way
As they are kissing
Their hellos
I'm pretending
Not to see them
Instead
I pour the milk
I open
Up the paper
There's a story
Of an actor
Who had died
While he was drinking
It was no one
I had heard of
And I'm turning
To the horoscope
And looking
For the funnies
When I'm feeling
Someone watching me
And so
I raise my head

There's a woman
On the outside
Looking inside
Does she see me?
No she does not
Really see me
Cause she sees
Her own reflection
And I'm trying
Not to notice
That she's hitching
Up her skirt
And while she's
Straightening her stockings
Her hair
Is getting wet
Oh, this rain
It will continue
Through the morning
As I'm listening
To the bells
Of the cathedral
I am thinking
Of your voice...
And of the midnight picnic
Once upon a time
Before the rain began...
I finish up my coffee
It's time to catch the train

Marlene on the Wall

Suzanne Vega

Even if I am in love with you
All this to say, what's it to you ?
Observe the blood, the rose tattoo
Of the fingerprints on me from you

Other evidence has shown
That you and I are still alone
We skirt around the danger zone
And don't talk about it later

Marlene watches from the wall
Her mocking smile says it all
As the records the rise and fall
Of every soldier passing

But the only soldier now is me
I'm fighting things I cannot see
I think it's called my destiny
That I am changing

Marlene on the wall

I walk to your house in the afternoon
By the butcher shop with the sawdust strewn
"Don't give away the goods too soon"
Is what she might have told me

And I tried so hard to resist
When you held me in your handsome fist
And reminded me of the night we kissed
And of why I should be leaving

Marlene watches from the wall
Her mocking smile says it all
As the records the rise and fall
Of every man who's been here

But the only one here now is me
I'm fighting things I cannot see
I think it's called my destiny
That I am changing

Marlene on the wall

Ironic - Alanis Morissette

An old man turned ninety-eight
He won the lottery and died the next day
It's a black fly in your Chardonnay
It's a death row pardon two minutes late
Isn't it ironic...don't you think

It's like rain on your wedding day
It's a free ride when you've already paid
It's the good advice that you just didn't take
Who would've thought...it figures
Mr. Play It Safe was afraid to fly
He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids good-bye
He waited his whole life to take that flight
And as the plane crashed down he thought "Well isn't
this nice..."
And isn't it ironic...don't you think

It's like rain...

Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
When you think everything's okay and everything's
going right
And life has a funny way of helping you out when
You think everything's gone wrong and everything
blows up In your face
A traffic jam when you're already late
A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a
knife

It's meeting the man of my dreams
And then meeting his beautiful wife
And isn't it ironic...don't you think
A little too ironic...and yeah I really do think...

It's like rain...

Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out
Helping you out

Living Next Door to Alice

sally called when she got the word
and she said i suppose you've heard, about alice
well i rushed to the window, and i looked outside
but i could hardly believe my eyes
as a big limousine rode up into alice's drive

i don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go
i guess she's got her reasons but i just don't wanna know
'cos for 24 years i've been living next door to alice

24 years just waitin' for a chance
to tell her how i feel and maybe get a second glance
now i gotta get used to not living next door to alice

we grew up together, two kids in the park
carved out initials deep in the bark, me and alice
now she walks through the door, with her head held high
just for a moment i caught her eye
as the big limousine pulled slowly out of alice's drive

i don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go
i guess she's got her reasons but i just don't wanna know
'cos for 24 years i've been living next door to alice

24 years just waitin' for a chance
to tell her how i feel and maybe get a second glance
now i gotta get used to not living next door to alice

then sally called back, and asked how i felt
and she said, i know how to help, to get over alice
she said, now alice is gone, but i'm still here
you know, i've been waiting for 24 years
and the big limousine disappeared

i don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go
i guess she's got her reasons but i just don't wanna know
'cos for 24 years i've been living next door to alice

24 years just waitin' for a chance
to tell her how i feel and maybe get a second glance
but i'll never get used to not living next door to alice
no, i'll never get used to not living next door to alice

VOYAGE VOYAGE

Desireless

Paroles et musique: J.-M. Rivat - D. Dubois, 1987

Au dessus des vieux volcans,
Glisse des ailes sous les tapis du vent,
Voyage, voyage,
Éternellement.

De nuages en marécages,
De vent d'Espagne en pluie d'équateur,
Voyage, voyage,
Vole dans les hauteurs
Au dessus des capitales,
Des idées fatales,
Regarde l'océan...

Voyage, voyage
Plus loin que la nuit et le jour, (*voyage voyage*)
Voyage (*voyage*)
Dans l'espace inouï de l'amour.
Voyage, voyage
Sur l'eau sacrée d'un fleuve indien, (*voyage voyage*)
Voyage (*voyage*)
Et jamais ne revient.

Sur le Gange ou l'Amazone,
Chez les blacks, chez les sikhs, chez les jaunes,
Voyage, voyage
Dans tout le royaume.
Sur les dunes du Sahara,
Des îles Fidji au Fujiyama,
Voyage, voyage,
Ne t'arrêtes pas.
Au dessus des barbelés,
Des coeurs bombardés,
Regarde l'océan.

Voyage, voyage
Plus loin que la nuit et le jour, (*voyage voyage*)
Voyage (*voyage*)
Dans l'espace inouï de l'amour.
Voyage, voyage
Sur l'eau sacrée d'un fleuve indien, (*voyage voyage*)
Voyage (*voyage*)
Et jamais ne revient.

Au dessus des capitales,
Des idées fatales,
Regarde l'océan.

Voyage, voyage
Plus loin que la nuit et le jour, (*voyage voyage*)
Voyage (*voyage*)
Dans l'espace inouï de l'amour.
Voyage, voyage
Sur l'eau sacrée d'un fleuve indien, (*voyage voyage*)
Voyage (*voyage*)
Et jamais ne revient.

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

By JOHN FARNHAM

Album: THE BEST OF JOHN FARNHAM

/ F - Fmaj7 - / F7 - B7maj - / Am7 D7 Am7 D7 /
/ Gm7 C Gm7 C7 / B/C /

Raindrops are falling on my head
I'm just like a guy whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothin' seems to fit
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

So I just did me some talking to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
Sleeping on the job
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

/ F - Fmaj7 - / Gm - C - / Am7- - - / Am7- D7 - /
/ Gm7- - - / B - C - /

But there's one thi-i-ing I know
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
It won't be long till happiness steps up to gree-ee-eet me

raindrops keep falling on my head
but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
Cryin's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

B/C

Because I'm free-ee-ee-ee-ee
Gm7 C
Nothings worrying me-ee-ee

(Solo)

Am D7 Gm7
It won't be long till happiness steps up to gree-ee-eet me B C
B C

Raindrops keep falling on my head
Hahh, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
Cryin's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining
Because I'm free-ee-ee-ee-ee-ee
Nothin's worrying me-ee-ee

Barcelona

I had this perfect dream
Un sueco me envolvió
This dream was me and you
Tal vez estas aquí
I want all the world to see
Un instinto me guiaba
A miracle sensation
My guide and inspiration
Now my dream is slowly coming true
The wind is a gentle breeze
El me hablo de ti
The bells are ringing out
El canto vuela
They're calling us together
Guiding us forever
Wish my dream would never go away
Barcelona - It was the first time that we met
Barcelona - How can I forget
The moment that you stepped into the room you took my
breath away
Barcelona - La musica vibro
Barcelona - Y ella nos unio
And if God willing we will meet again someday
Let the songs begin
Dejalo nacer
Let the music play
Ahhhhhhhh...
Make the voices sing
Nace un gran amor
Start the celebration
Van a mi
And cry
Grita
Come alive
Vive
And shake the foundations from the skies
Ahhh, Ahhh, Shaking all our lives
Barcelona - Such a beautiful horizon
Barcelona - Like a jewel in the sun
Por ti sere gaviota de tu bella mar
Barcelona - Suenan las campamas
Barcelona - Abre tus puertas al mundo
If God is willing
If God is willing
If God is willing
Friends until the end
Viva - Barcelona

Let It Be

1. When I ^Cfind myself in ^Gtimes of trouble
^{Ami}Mother Ma^Gry ^Fcomes to me
^Cspeaking words of ^Gwisdom let it ^Fbe ^{C/E, Dmi7, C}
and in my hour of ^Gdarkness
she is ^{Ami}standing right ^Gin ^Ffront of me
^Cspeaking words of ^Gwisdom let it ^Fbe. ^{C/E, Dmi7, C}

Ⓜ1: Let it ^{Ami}be let it ^Gbe let it ^Fbe let it ^Cbe
whisper words of ^Gwisdom let it ^Fbe. ^{C/E, Dmi7, C}

2. And when the broken hearted people
living in the world agree
there will be an answer let it be
for though they may be parted
there is still a chance that they will see
there will be an answer let it be.

Ⓜ2: Let it be let it be let it be let it be
there will be an answer let it be.

Ⓜ1:

Ⓜ1: ^{F, Emi, Dmi7, C, B, F/A, G, E, C, E, C, G, E, C}

3. And when the night is cloudy
there is still a light that shines on me
shine until the morrow let it be
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
speaking words of wisdom let it be.

Ⓜ2:

Ⓜ2:

Ⓜ1: ^{F, Emi, Dmi7, C, B, F/A, G, E, C}

Eleanor Rigby

Beatles

<http://www.heartwoodguitar.com/Guitar%20Music%20for%20Web/Beatles%20-%20Eleanor%20Rigby.htm>

C (2) **Em** (2)
Ah, look at all the lonely people
C (2) **Em** (2)
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Em (3)
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has
C (2)
been—Lives in a dream
Em (3)
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the
C (2)
door—Who is it for?

Em7 **Em6**
All the lonely people
C **Em**
Where do they all come from?
Em7 **Em6**
All the lonely people
C **Em**
Where do they all belong?

Em
(3)

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will
C (2)
hear--No one comes near.
Em
Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's
C (2)
nobody there--What does he care?

Em7 **Em6**
All the lonely people
C **Em**
Where do they all come from?
Em7 **Em6**
All the lonely people
C **Em**

Where do they all belong?

C (2) **Em** (2)
Ah, look at all the lonely people
C (2) **Em** (2)
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Em (3)

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her

C (2)
name--Nobody came

Em
(3)

Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the

C (2)
grave--No one was saved

Em7 **Em6**
All the lonely people
C **Em**
Where do they all come from?
Em7 **Em6**
All the lonely people
C **Em** (hold)
Where do they all belong?

A Hard Day's Night

1. It's been a ^Ghard ^Cday's ^Gnight
and I've been ^Fworking like a ^Gdog
it's been a hard ^Cday's ^Gnight
I should be ^Fsleeping like a ^Glog.

①: But when I ^Cget home to you

I find the ^{D7}things that you do

will make me ^Gfeel ^{C7}al^Gright.

2. You know I work all day
to get you money to buy you things
and it's worth it just to hear you say
you're going to give me everything.

②: So why I love to come home

'cause when I get you alone

you know I feel O.K.

*: When I'm ^{Hmi}home ^{Emi}everything seems to be al^{Hmi}right

when I'm ^{Emi}home ^Cfeeling you holding me ^Dtight, tight yeah.

3.=1.

①:

②:

*:

4.=1.

①: + ^Cyou know I ^Gfeel ^{C7}al^Gright

^Cyou know I ^Gfeel ^{C7}al^Gright ...

Hey Jude

1. Hey ^FJude don't make it ^Cbad
take a ^{C7}sad ^{C7sus}song and ^{C7}make it ^Fbetter
re^Bmember to let her into your ^Fheart
then you can ^{C7}start to make it ^Fbetter.

2. 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.

③: ^{F7}And any time you feel the ^Bpain hey ^{B/A}Jude ref^{Gmi7}rain,
don't ^{Gmi7/F}carry the ^{C7/E}world ^{C7}upon your ^Fshoulders
^{F7}for well you know that it's a ^Bfool who ^{B/A}plays it ^{Gmi7}cool
by ^{Gmi7/F}making his ^{C7/E}world a ^{C7}little ^Fcolder
da da da ^{F7}da da da da ^{C7}da da.

3. 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.

④: 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 shoulders
da da da da da da da da da.

4. 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.

*: ^FDa da da ^{Es}da da da da ^Bda da da da hey ^FJude ...

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
And no religion too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace

You may say that I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

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 that I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one

If God Was One of Us

Joan Osborne

If God had a name, what would it be
And would you call it to his face
If you were faced with him in all his glory
What would you ask if you had just one question

And yeah yeah God is great yeah yeah God is good
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
What if God was one of us
Just a slob like one of us
Just a stranger on the bus
Trying to make his way home

If God had a face what would it look like
And would you want to see
If seeing meant that you would have to believe
In things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets

And yeah yeah God is great yeah yeah God is good
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

What if God was one of us
Just a slob like one of us
Just a stranger on the bus
Trying to make his way home
He's trying to make his way home
Back up to heaven all alone
Nobody calling on the phone
Except for the pope maybe in Rome

And yeah yeah God is great yeah yeah God is good
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

What if God was one of us
Just a slob like one of us
Just a stranger on the bus
Trying to make his way home
Just trying to make his way home
Like a holy rolling stone
Back up to heaven all alone
Just trying to make his way home
Nobody calling on the phone
Except for the pope maybe in Rome

Help

Beatles

Bm Bm/A G G/F# E A
A C#m F#m D G A
Bm Bm/A G G/F# E
A6

Help, I need somebody,
Help, not just anybody,
Help, you know I need someone, help.

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 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, help me, help me, oh.

And I Love Her

Beatles

C#m G#m C#m G#m A H E6

I give her all my love,
That's all I do,
And if you saw my love,
You'd love her too.
I love her.

She gives me ev'rything,
And tenderly,
The kiss my lover brings,
She brings to me,
And I love her.

A love like ours,
Could never die,
As long as I,
Have you near me.

Bright are the stars that shine,
Dark is the sky,
I know this love of mine,
Will never die,
And I love her.

Bright are the stars that shine,
Dark is the sky,
I know this love of mine,
Will never die,
And I love her.

I Want to Hold Your Hand

E B C#m G#m ...
E B C#m G#
A B E ...

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll say that something
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

Oh please, say to me
You'll let me be your man
And please, say to me
You'll let me hold your hand.
Now let me hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

Bb#m E A F#m Bm E A B
And when I touch you I feel happy inside.
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeah, you've got that something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll say that something
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

And when I touch you I feel happy inside.
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeh, you've got that something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll feel that something
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand.

With Or Without You

U2
(w/ || w/o U :)

See the stone set in your eyes
See the thorn twist in your side
I wait for you

Sleight of hand and twist of fate
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
And I wait without you

With or without you
With or without you

Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all but I want more
And Im waiting for you

With or without you
With or without you
I cant live
With or without you

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

My hands are tied
My body bruised, shes got me with
Nothing to win and
Nothing left to lose

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

With or without you
With or without you
I cant live
With or without you

With or without you
With or without you
I cant live
With or without you
With or without you

Mad World

Texas for Fars
Gary Jules

Am C G D
Am D Am D

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for their daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere

And their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Ch.:
And I find it kind of funny
I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you
'Cos I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very, very
Mad World

Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Made to feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, sit and listen

Went to school and I was very nervous
No one knew me, no one knew me
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
Look right through me, look right through me

Enlarge your world
Mad world

Ticket to Ride

Beatles
C C7 G Am F Am F Am B G

I think I'm gonna be sad,
I think it's today, yeah.
The girl that's driving me mad
Is going away.

She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
But she don't care.

She said that living with me
Is bringing her down yeah.
For she would never be free
When I was around.

She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
But she don't care.

I don't know why she's ridin' so high,
She ought to think twice,
She ought to do right by me.
Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She ought to think twice,
She ought to do right by me.

I think I'm gonna' be sad,
I think it's today yeah.
The girl that's driving me mad
Is going away, yeah.

She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
But she don't care.

I don't know why she's ridin' so high,
She ought to think twice,
She ought to do right by me.
Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She ought to think twice,
She ought to do right by me.

She said that living with me,
Is bringing her down, yeah.
For she would never be free
When I was around.

Ah, she's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride,
But she don't care.

My baby don't care, my baby don't care...

Penny Lane

Wet beneath the blue suburban skies
Penny Lane

H C#mi F#
H Hmi
Hmi/G# Gdim F#7/4sus F# F#7/4sus F#
E

A A/C# D
A A/C# D F#7

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing
photographs
Of every head he's had the pleasure to
have known
And all the people that come and go
Stop and say hello

On the corner is a banker with a
motorcar
The little children laugh at him behind
his back
And the banker never wears a mac
In the pouring rain, very strange

{Refrain}
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an
hourglass
And in his pocket is a portrait of the
Queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean
It's a clean machine

{As Refrain}
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Full of fish and finger pies
In summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of a
roundabout
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from
a tray
And though she feels as if she's in a
play
She is anyway

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another
customer
We see the banker sitting waiting for a
trim
And then the fireman rushes in
From the pouring rain, very strange

{Refrain}
Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes

Blackbird

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Black bird singing in the dead of night
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
all your life
you were only waiting for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly, Blackbird fly
Into the light of the dark black night.

Blackbird fly, Blackbird fly
Into the light of the dark black night.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to arise,
You were only waiting for this moment to arise,
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Mi Nada Um Ca Tem
Maria De Barros

Paque tanto preocupacao
Si mi nada um ca tem
Mi nada um ca tem
Paque tenta maguam
A mi e pobre
E comfortado
Ca mal tadjado
Ca malcriado
Cham comforta
Cu nha probresa
Pamo mi nada
Um ca tem
Mi nada um ca tem
Paque tenta maguam
Paque tenta odiam
Paque tanto odio
Si mi nada
Um ca tem
Mi nada um ca tem
Paque trata odiam
Mi jam ca cre
Vive nes mundo
Tudo gente cre
So magua alguem
Um cre
Vive na paz di Deus
E tudo qu'um cre
Vive na paz di Deus

Hang on Little Tomato

Pink Martini

F C+ F C+
F Bb(7maj) Bbmi(6)
Ami7 C9+

F C+ F C+ F C+ Bb(7maj) Bbmi(6)
F A Dmi Dmi7 G7 C F F7

Bb Bbmi F Dmi7 G C

Bb Bbmi F Dmi7 G C

F C+ F C+ F C+ Bb Bbmi6
F A Dmi Dmi7 G7 C C9 F

The sun has left and forgotten me
It's dark, I cannot see
Why does this rain pour down
I'm gonna drown
In a sea
Of deep confusion

Somebody told me, I don't know who
Whenever you are sad and blue
And you're feelin' all alone and left behind
Just take a look inside and you will find

You gotta hold on, hold on through the night
Hang on, things will be all right
Even when it's dark
And not a bit of sparkling
Sing-song sunshine from above
Spreading rays of sunny love

Just hang on, hang on to the vine
Stay on, soon you'll be divine
If you start to cry, look up to the sky
Something's coming up ahead
To turn your tears to dew instead

And so I hold on to his advice
When change is hard and not so nice
You listen to your heart the whole night through
Your sunny Sunday will come one day soon to
you

The Gardens Of Sampson And Beasley

Pink Martini

E H E E7 A H E

Under Orion's starry sky
I lie in the moonlit garden
Wondering where to cast my eye
For all that I see is heaven
Oh why does it have to end
I wish we could still pretend
You're near, just around the bend
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley

Last time we were in this place
Your face had a certain sadness
And oh how I've wondered since
What you've done with all that sadness
Oh why did it have to end
I wish we could still pretend
Our love was around the bend
In the garden of Sampson and Beasley

Under Orion's starry sky
I lie in the moonlit garden
Wondering when I close my eyes
If I'll ever find my heaven
Oh why will it never end
These days where I still pretend
Our love just around the bend
In the gardens of Sampson and Beasley

Let's Never Stop Falling In Love

Pink Martini

I wish a falling star could fall forever
And sparkle through the clouds and stormy weather
And in the darkness of the night
The star would shine a glimmering light
And hover above our love

Please hold me close and whisper that you love me
And promise that your dreams are only of me
When you are near, everything's clear
Earth is a beautiful heaven
Always I hope that we follow the star
And be forever floating above

I know a falling star can't fall forever
But let's never stop falling in love

When you are near, everything's clear
Earth is a beautiful heaven
Always I hope that we shine like the star
And be forever floating above

I know a falling star can't fall forever
And let's never stop falling in love
No let's never stop falling in love

Lilly

Pink Martini

Lilly comes when you stop to call her
Lilly runs when you look away
Lilly leaves kisses on your collar
Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, stay!

Lilly comes when you stop to call her
Lilly runs when you look away
Lilly leaves kisses on your collar
Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, stay!

One day she passed him by
A twinkle in her eye
He said " she was meant for me!"
But when he turned around
He lost what he had found
Oh where can his Lilly be?

Lilly comes when you stop to call her
Lilly runs when you look away
Lilly leaves kisses on your collar
Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, stay!

He searched the city streets
He tempted her with treats
But nobody stopped to taste them
Some are in his pocket
Some are in a locket
He couldn't bring himself to waste them

Ever since she's gone
Some days he can't go on
She ruined for another
Pressed up against the glass
He prays that she will pass
Now he's living with his mother

Lilly comes when you stop to call her
Lilly runs when you look away
Lilly leaves kisses on your collar
Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, stay!

Lilly comes when you stop to call her
Lilly runs when you look away
Lilly leaves kisses on your collar
Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, stay!

Diaz Azuis

H7maj C#mi A7maj
H7maj C#mi A7maj
D7maj C#mi F#mi D7maj
D7maj C#mi F#mi D7maj

H7maj C#mi A7maj
H7maj C#mi A7
D7maj C#mi F#mi D7maj
D7maj C#mi F#mi D7maj

Bb7maj A7 Dmi A7
Bb7maj A7 Dmi A
D7maj C#mi F#mi D7maj
D7maj C#mi F#mi D7maj

Hoje por mais de um segundo
o mundo rodou para trás.
Folhas perdidas no tempo,
num vento que o tempo que não volta mais

Dias azuis,
Noites de paz na cidade.
Dias azuis,
Vento que trás a saudade.

Hoje por quase um segundo
o mundo parou, de rodar.
Foi um perfume no vento
alguém que chegou
para ficar
para encontrar.

Dias azuis,
Noites de paz na cidade.
Dias azuis,
Vento que trás a saudade.

Dias azuis,
vento de paz na cidade.
Dias azuis,
noite que traz a saudade.