

YOU REALLY GOT ME – The Kinks

Girl, you really got me goin',
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin'...
Yeah, you really got me now,
You got me so I can't sleep at night...

Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin'...

Oh yeah, you really got me now,
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You really got me... you really got me... you really got me

See, don't ever set me free,
I always wanna be by your side...
Girl, you really got me now,
You got me so I can't sleep at night

Yeah, you really got me now,
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin'...

Oh yeah, you really got me now,
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You really got me... you really got me... you really got me

Instrumental

See, don't ever set me free
I always wanna be by your side...
Girl, you really got me now,
You got me so I can't sleep at night...

Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin'...

Oh yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You really got me... you really got me... you really got me!

THE RIVER OF DREAMS – Billy Joel

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep,
From the mountains of faith, to the river so deep,
I must be looking for something, something sacred I lost,
But the river is wide, and it's too hard to cross

Even though I know the river is wide,
I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore,
I try to cross to the opposite side,
So I can finally find what I've been looking for –

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep,
Through the valley of fear, to a river so deep,
I've been searching for something, taken out of my soul,
Something I'd never lose, something somebody stole

I don't know why I go walking at night,
But now I'm tired and I don't want to walk anymore,
I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life,
Until I find what it is that I've been looking for –

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep,
Through the jungle of doubt, to the river so deep,
I know I'm searching for something, something so undefined,
That it can only be seen, by the eyes of the blind,
In the middle of the night

Instrumental

I'm not sure about a life after this,
God knows I've never been a spiritual man,
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river,
That runs to the promised land –

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep,
Through the desert of truth, to the river so deep,
We all end in the ocean, we all start in the streams,
We're all carried along, by the river of dreams,
In the middle of the night

OPALITE – Taylor Swift

I had a bad habit... of missing lovers past... my brother used to call it...
'Eating out of the trash', it's never gonna last –
I thought my house was haunted... I used to live with ghosts...
And all the perfect couples...
Said, "when you know you know", and "when you don't you don't"

And all of the foes and all of the friends... have seen it before, they'll see it again,
Life is a song, it ends when it ends, I was wrong... but my Mama told me:

It's alright, you were, dancing through the lightning strikes,
Sleepless in the onyx night... but now the sky is opalite, whoa-oh oh oh,
Oh, my Lord, never made no one like you before,
You had to make your own sunshine... but now the sky is opalite,
Whoa-oh oh oh oh oh

You couldn't understand it... why you felt alone... you were in it for real...
She was in her phone, and you were just a pose –
And don't we try to love love... we give it all we got... you finally left the table...
And what a simple thought, you're starving 'til you're not

And all of the foes and all of the friends...
Have messed up before, they'll mess up again...
Life is a song, it ends when it ends, you move on... and that's when I told you:

It's alright, you were, dancing through the lightning strikes,
Sleepless in the onyx night... but now the sky is opalite, whoa-oh oh oh,
Oh, my Lord, never met no one like you before,
You had to make your own sunshine... but now the sky is opalite,
Whoa-oh oh oh oh oh

This is just, a storm inside a teacup, but shelter here with me, my love,
Thunder like a drum, this life will beat you up, up, up, up
This is just, a temporary speed bump, but failure brings you freedom,
And I can bring you love... love... love... love... *LOVE!*
Don't you sweat it, baby –

It's alright, you were, dancing through the lightning strikes,
Sleepless in the onyx night... but now the sky is opalite, whoa-oh oh oh,
Oh, my Lord, never met no one like you before,
You had to make your own sunshine... but now the sky is opalite,
Whoa-oh oh oh oh oh

DRIVIN' MY LIFE AWAY – Eddie Rabbitt

Well, the midnight headlight blind you on a rainy night,
Steep grade up ahead slow me down makin' no time...
But I gotta keep rollin'

Those windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo,
Keepin' perfect rhythm with the song on the radio...
But I gotta keep rollin'

Ooh, I'm drivin' my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me...
Ooh, I'm drivin' my life away... lookin' for a sunny day

Instrumental

Well, the truck stop cutie comin' on to me,
Tried to talk me into a drive, said I wouldn't be sorry...
But she was just a baby

Well, waitress pour me another cup of coffee,
Pop me down, jack me up, shoot me out flyin' down the highway...
Lookin' for the morning

Ooh, I'm drivin' my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me...
Ooh, I'm drivin' my life away... lookin' for a sunny day

Instrumental

Well, the midnight headlight blind you on a rainy night,
Steep grade up ahead slow me down makin' no time...
But I gotta keep rollin'

Those windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo,
Keepin' perfect rhythm with the song on the radio...
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Ooh, I'm drivin' my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me...
Ooh, I'm drivin' my life away... lookin' for a sunny day...
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THE ROSE – Bette Midler

Some say love, it is a river,
That drowns the tender reed...
Some say love, it is a razor,
That leaves your soul to bleed...
Some say love, it is a hunger,
An endless aching need...
I say love, it is a flower,
And you, its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking,
That never learns to dance...
It's the dream afraid of waking,
That never takes the chance...
It's the one who won't be taking,
Who cannot seem to give...
And the soul, afraid of dying,
That never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely,
And the road has been too long...
And you think that love is only,
For the lucky and the strong...
Just remember in the winter,
Far beneath the bitter snows...
Lies the seed that with the sun's love,
In the spring becomes, the rose

SUNNY DAYS – Lighthouse

Sittin' stoned alone in my backyard,
Askin' myself, "why should I work so hard?"
Sittin' dreamin' 'bout the days to come,
Half undressed, just soakin' up the sun

Sittin' here, I hope I don't get fried,
Two years ago, you know, I almost died,
And yet, there's nothin' better for your soul,
Than lyin' in the sun and listenin' to rock 'n roll

Sunny days... oh, sunny, sunny, sunny days...
Ain't nothin' better in the world, you know, than lyin' in the sun with your radio –
Sunny days... oh, sunny, sunny, sunny days...
Ain't nothin' better in the world, you know, than lyin' in the sun with your radio

I really think there's nothin' quite so fine,
As lettin' the sun rejuvenate your mind,
Don't get me wrong, I really dig the moon,
But it was four in the afternoon when I wrote this tune

And now the sun's about to fade away,
I'm feelin' better than I've felt for days,
You know, there's nothin' better for your soul,
Than lyin' in the sun and listenin' to rock 'n roll

Sunny days... oh, sunny, sunny, sunny days...
Ain't nothin' better in the world, you know, than lyin' in the sun with your radio –
Sunny days... oh, sunny, sunny, sunny days...
Ain't nothin' better in the world, you know, than lyin' in the sun with your radio

* Instrumental *

Sunny days... oh, sunny, sunny, sunny days...
Ain't nothin' better in the world, you know, than lyin' in the sun with your radio –
Sunny days... oh, sunny, sunny, sunny days...
Ain't nothin' better in the world, you know, than lyin' in the sun with your radio

Da da-da da-da da da da, da da-da da-da da da da, da da-da da-da da da da
Da-da da-da da-da da-da daaaaaa-aaaa... well, all right!

SHE LOVES YOU – The Beatles

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah,
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah,
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You think you've lost your love, well, I saw her yesterday,
It's you she's thinkin' of, and she told me what to say,
She says she loves you – and you know that can't be bad...
Yes, she loves you – and you know you should be glad

She says you hurt her so, she almost lost her mind,
But now she says she knows, you're not the hurtin' kind,
She says she loves you – and you know that can't be bad...
Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah,
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah,
With a love like that, you know you should be glad

You know it's up to you, I think it's only fair,
Pride can hurt you, too, apologize to her,
Because she loves you – and you know that can't be bad...
Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad, ooh

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah,
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah,
With a love like that, you know you should be glad

With a love like that, you know you should be glad

With a love like that, you know you should... be... glad

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

HALLELUJAH – lyrics by Leonard Cohen, in the style of Rufus Wainwright

I've heard there was a secret chord, that David played, and it pleased the Lord,
But you don't really care for music, do ya?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift,
The baffled King composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof,
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya,
She tied you to a kitchen chair, she broke your throne, she cut your hair,
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah

Maybe I've been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor,
I used to live alone before I knew ya,
I've seen your flag on the marble arch, love is not a victory march,
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain, I don't even know the name,
But if I did, well, really, what's it to ya?
There's a blaze of light in every word, it doesn't matter which you heard,
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much, I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch,
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya,
And even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the Lord of Song,
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelu –

Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah... Hallelujah

FOOTLOOSE – Kenny Loggins

Been working, so hard, I'm punching my card,
Eight hours, for what? Oh, tell me what I got,
I've got this feeling, that time's just holding me down.....
I'll hit the ceiling, or else I'll tear up this town.....
So now I gotta cut loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes,
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees,
Jack, get back, come on before we crack,
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose!

You're playing so cool, obeying every rule,
Deep way down in your heart, you're burning, yearning for some –
Somebody to tell you, that life ain't passing you by...
I'm trying to tell you, it will if you don't even try... you'll get by if you'd only
Cut loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes,
Ooh-wee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me,
Whoa, Milo, come on, come on, let's go,
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Whoa, ooh-oh-oh (*cut footloose*)...
Whoa, ooh-oh-oh (*cut footloose*)...
Whoa, ooh-oh-oh (*cut footloose*)

Ooh!
You've got to turn me around, and put your feet on the ground,
Gotta take a hold of it all,
Aahhh...

I'm turning it loose!
Footloose! Kick off the Sunday shoes,
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees,
Jack, get back, come on before we crack,
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose –

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes,
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees,
Jack, get back, come on before we crack,
Lose your blues –

Everybody cut, everybody cut... everybody cut, everybody cut...
Everybody cut, everybody cut, everybody!
Everybody cut footloose!

SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT – Bonnie Raitt

People are talkin', talkin' 'bout people,
I hear them whisper, "you won't believe it!",
They think we're lovers, kept under cover,
I'll just ignore it, but they keep sayin' we –
Laugh just a little too loud...
Stand just a little too close...
We stare just a little too long...
Maybe they're seein', something we don't, darling

Let's give 'em something to talk about...
Let's give 'em something to talk about...
Let's give 'em something to talk about – how about love?

I feel so foolish, I never noticed,
You'd act so nervous, could you be falling for me?
It took a rumor, to make me wonder,
Now I'm convinced, that I'm going under –
I'm thinking 'bout you every day...
Dreaming 'bout you every night...
I'm hoping that you feel the same way...
Now that we know it, let's really show it, darling

Let's give 'em something to talk about...
A little mystery to figure out...
Let's give 'em something to talk about – how about love, love, love?

Instrumental

KEY CHANGE

Let's give 'em something to talk about...
A little mystery to figure out...
Let's give 'em something to talk about...
How about love?

Let's give 'em something to talk about...
Let's give 'em something to talk about...
Let's give 'em something to talk about...
How 'bout my love, love, love?

Instrumental

MULL OF KINTYRE – Paul McCartney & Wings

Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from, the sea,
My desire, is always to be here,
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

Far have I travelled, and much have I seen,
Dark distant mountains, with valleys of green,
Past painted deserts, the sunsets on fire, as he carries me home to,
The Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from, the sea,
My desire, is always to be here,
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

Instrumental

Sweep through the heather, like deer in the glen,
Carry me back to the days I knew then,
Nights when we sang like a, heavenly choir, of the life and the times of,
The Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from, the sea,
My desire, is always to be here,
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

Instrumental

Smiles in the sunshine, and tears in the rain,
Still take me back where my memories remain,
Flickering embers grow higher and higher as they carry me back to,
The Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from, the sea,
My desire, is always to be here,
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from, the sea,
My desire, is always to be here,
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

La la-la la, Mull of Kintyre... La la-la la, Mull of Kintyre...
La la-la la, Mull of Kintyre

END OF THE LINE – The Traveling Wilburys

Well, it's all right,
Riding around in the breeze, well, it's all right,
If you live the life you please, well, it's all right,
Doing the best you can, well, it's all right,
As long as you lend a hand

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring...
Waiting for someone to tell you everything...
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring... maybe a diamond ring

Well, it's all right, even if they say you're wrong, well, it's,
All right, sometimes you gotta be strong,
Well, it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay, well, it's,
All right, every day is Judgment Day

Maybe somewhere down the road aways,
You'll think of me and wonder where I am these days,
Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays... purple haze

Well, it's all right, even when push comes to shove,
Well, it's all right, if you got someone to love,
Well, it's all right, everything'll work out fine,
Well, it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive,
I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive,
It don't matter, if you're by my side... I'm satisfied

Well, it's all right,
Even if you're old and gray, well, it's all right,
You still got something to say,
Well, it's all right, remember to live and let live, well, it's
All right, the best you can do is forgive,

Well, it's all right, riding around in the breeze, well, it's,
All right, if you live the life you please,
Well, it's all right, even if the sun don't shine, well, it's
All right, we're going to the end of the line

BLUE BAYOU – Linda Ronstadt

I feel so bad I got a worried mind,
I'm so lonesome all the time,
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels saving dimes,
Working 'til the sun don't shine,
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou...
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou...
Where those fishing boats, with their sails afloat, if I could only see...
That familiar sunrise, through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

Gonna see my baby again,
Gonna be with some of my friends,
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels saving dimes,
Working 'til the sun don't shine,
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou...
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou...
Where those fishing boats, with their sails afloat, if I could only see...
That familiar sunrise, through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

Instrumental

Oh, that boy of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide,
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurting inside

Well, I'll never be blue,
My dreams come true...
On Blue... Ba...you

THERE'S A KIND OF HUSH – Herman's Hermits

There's a kind of hush, all over the world, tonight,
All over the world you can hear the sounds, of lovers in love...
You know what I mean

Just the two of us, and nobody else, in sight,
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight

So, listen very carefully,
Closer now and you will see what I mean...
It isn't a dream...
The only sound that you will hear,
Is when I whisper in your ear, "I love you... forever and ever"

There's a kind of hush, all over the world, tonight,
All over the world you can hear the sounds, of lovers in love

**Instrumental* (la la la la laa...)*

So, listen very carefully,
Closer now and you will see what I mean...
It isn't a dream...
The only sound that you will hear,
Is when I whisper in your ear, "I love you... forever and ever"

There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight,
All over the world, people just like us, are fallin' in love...

Yeah, they're fallin' in love... (*hush*)
They're fallin' in love... hush...

LET IT BE – The Beatles

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be...
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me,
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

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

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, oh let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Instrumental

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me,
Shine until tomorrow, let it be...
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, oh let it be,
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, oh, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be